Abbie G. Sanderson Papers

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Dear Abbie:

I am sure you think it strange not hearing from me before, it is not because I have forgotten you or I often speak of you to the others here, however my intention to write you was good but I never got at it as they say.

Well dear many things have happened since we parted on the steamer. The Lord has been so good to me in allowing me to come and work among such dear people, it is just like home to me...
We have about 130 girls in this home and about 175 down in the country, they are mostly children down there & all pure, but up here they are girls from brothels, oh my But their stories are sad. When we get them they are so sick in body & so full of sin & evil spirits, but it is wonderful how the Lord does work in them in answer to prayer. My first weeks here were so full, although not being able to speak to them I went to all meetings & worked with them. After five weeks I was taken with small pox, but the Lord wonderfully undertook for me. I was well in three weeks & never a mark on me anywhere. He nurses & says it was a wonderful thing. As soon as we found out what it was the dear ones here called to Moody church Chicago to pray for me & they called a special meeting together & prayed all one night that God would deliver me & if it would glorify Him not to let me be marked a surely He answered prayer for me. I went away to the mountains for a complete change & while there had a nervous break down, the Dr. said it was no use I must not stay in China. Well I just asked the Lord
what-all this meant? for I had had such a definite call to this place
I surely the answered & gave me
for I from that day sleep came & my nerves have got strong again, oh how I praise Him for all His loving
kindness & goodness to me. This language is quite a task isn’t it? but it is so nice to be able to talk to them a little & they understand you. The Shanghai is quite a dialect of its own & quite different from the Mandarin.

Mrs Kochtel, the teacher of our clan in Chicago often asks after you & is praying for you. Truly we need the prayers of the people at home.

I saw quite a bit of Mrs. Tweed during the summer, she has a
nice house up at Mt. Kau-lau where she lives in the summer. Mr. & Mrs. Jacobsen were up there up also, their baby has grown such a darling, they are studying the language up in Harpting - say they find it quite hard.

I also met Rev. Thomas up at the Mountains this summer, he was as lively as ever.

Thank you very much for the pictures, I think the last one very good, if I would like you at the least of these send home, if you will get these done let me know how much they are. I will send you the money for them.
You are all your people at home?
I am sure you have missed them this Xmas time.

Will you thank Dr. Everham in her pretty card I received today?
I will try to write her pretty soon.

Hope you are both keeping well and studying too hard these days.

The Xmas mail is very late.
I am expecting parcels from Chicago so wish it would hurry up.

My dear I trust you will forgive me for keeping you waiting so long, but try and do it again.

With much love wishing you a very happy New Year in the work for the Master. Yours affectionately... Hattie Bailey.
Dear Mary, Vida, Abbie, and Jewell,

This place is so changed I took some pictures to try to show you. Then I decided you needed more than the pictures so begged this diagram of the high school campus which I think is self-explanatory. It's the diagram to show where each class is supposed to clean the yard by you don't need to bother with that. You'll notice first that the former missionary residence was moved way up to the end of the land beyond the home ec building. Then the old chapel was torn down and for end and put on the other side of the gate where the mission residence was. The other two sides of the chapel quadrangle building were placed parallel to each other beside the new chapel, to be used until the new building is done. It's supposed to be completed this summer. Then one of these will be moved to the junior college campus and the other dismantled. The present construction is all-shaped, an extension of the 1958 3-story classroom building clear cut to the street and on all parallel or approximately so to the street. This all will have special classrooms in it and library on the third floor. Both sections are 2 stories high with a basement under the corner where the land is so much lower. This diagram isn't accurate, but I believe the extension to the street is just as long as the 1958 building and wider than the diagram appears.

I've numbered the pictures and written explanations on the back. You'll see that 2a, 2b, and 2c run together, overlapping quite a bit. I've put numbers and arrows on this diagram to show where I took pictures 3 and 4. From at least you'll know the place is changed whether you can figure it out or not.

Tomorrow we're going to have a trustees meeting and probably decide to start a four-year college next spring - start one year at a time and only a home ec department first, probably an English department the third year.

Just stop now and get at something else.

Love,

Was happy to hear from you. Benubah Vida writes glad you was back in hospital for more treatment. I wish the best for all of you. As you see, things are changing here but in some ways it seems I've never been away. It's grand to have P.H. here, wish you might be too! But my love & prayers are with you. Mother had a month at my sister's.

went back to R.I. April 27. Seems younger and more rested, my aunt writes. Must get to bed now. B.
Swatow, China  
February 11, 1935

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Capen:

There are many general reasons why I am at last writing you a letter. I will not go into that subject. But I think there are about three special reasons why I am writing you a letter—this letter—on this particular day; yes, there are even four reasons.

The first is that I have just heard that Mrs. Capen has joined the break-bone society for which our mission has become almost famous this last year. Why did you do such a thing, Mrs. Capen? You know I wouldn't approve that kind of thing at all, and I am not the only one who feels that way! I do hope you are coming along all right and that the arm is not giving you trouble still. Those breaks are pretty painful things, and I am more sorry than I can tell.

The second is that I heard yesterday that Mr. Capen is itinerating in New England, and I felt very much ashamed that no news had gone to him from me that might possibly help when he is talking— as I know he will— about our young people. I am hoping this won't be entirely too late for you, Mr. Capen. Your Vermont trip is over now, and I am eager to hear about it. Perhaps you will go to the other New England states and if you do you may see a few friends of mine! I wonder. Woods Hole, Massachusetts, is the hub of New England for me just now. There is no Baptist church, so you'll probably not be sent there, but Mother and Father are both there now with Brother Arthur and his family. Father had a very serious operation last summer, and we did not know but he would be a cripple for the rest of his life. He recovered marvelously, but we cannot expect that he will ever do quite the same, or be entirely the same as before. Probably as a result of the strain of his sickness, Mother suffered a severe nervous collapse, from which she is slowly recovering. You can see that I am very much relieved to have them both with Arthur, for I know he will not only give them every care, but he will let me know how they get along.

The third reason I am writing today is that school begins today and after I really get into harness this p.m.— English entrance exams—when shall I ever have another morning to sit down and write as much as I want to write today? (I'm really praying that there will be no interruption for the next hour or so! There has been one already—Heng Sin-se-nie sending for flowers for her oldest grandson's wedding today; can you imagine his being big enough to get married?)

Now for the fourth reason! The Young People's Meeting which we had in the little downstairs thuang-chi yesterday afternoon. I just wish you could have been there! I feel sure I shall not do it justice, but I must tell you what little I can about it and I believe you will see that we are not exactly dead yet!

The meeting was in charge of the intelligence committee (ti-iok-pou), with Ang Hui Un as chairman. After the opening song and prayer Li Po Hu was called upon for the Bible reading and the little talk which they have decided shall always accompany the reading. She gave a very good discussion of a part of the 12th chapter of Romans. Then Sou Khai Hong gave a Reading-Books-Report (thak-tsu-po-kum). He made a fairly extensive report of which books, among the host of
those which are flooding the country today, may be considered as
worth-while for young people to read. So many are nothing short of
pernicious. He spoke largely, of course, of Chinese authors, but
Tolstoi and Maupassant and other foreigners were mentioned, I must
get a list of the books he recommended if I possibly can. Of course
he got a good deal of that advice from some magazine, but he had really
read a good many of the books himself and he did not give the impression
of handing out hashed-over information at all! When he talked about
monthly and weekly papers he was able to point to several of the new
ones which we have on the shelves of our reading-room-corner (two new
shelves all the way across the east side of the meeting room; they
had them put up themselves before I knew just what they had decided;
I hope you won't mind too much!).

The next number on the program was a male quartet
sung without the instrument; Hong Inc. Cheng It, Cheng Il, and Su Leng
were the singers and they did remarkably well until the very last
note, when the first tenor flatted most wretchedly! Never mind! I
call it just splendid that they would get up and do that and go through
it all by themselves; no failure about that, to my mind! Cheng Hui
sang the verses alone and the others came in on the chorus. They sang
as boys should sing, vigorously and with enthusiasm, attempting very
optimistically to follow the example of a certain beloved leader of
theirs whom I might mention! It was a joy to see and hear.

After the song came a spontaneous speaking (tsu-iu-tham)
when the leader called on Lim Chin Ui—"the former honored president
of our own society"—to make a few remarks—(Excuse, please; I
made a mistake and I am getting ahead of my story!)

I almost forgot one of the most up-and-coming
parts of the whole program; Khick Bun as a Christian preacher and
Tong Sang (a theological student from Siam who has given us splendid
help in the Y.P.) as a non-Christian inquirer held a conversation
which would have filled your heart with satisfaction, I think! The
questions that the non-Christian raised! As Chin Ui said later, "these
problems which world-famous philosophers don't dare express an opinion
about----------" Here are some of them:

1. "Your old testament says you must honor your father and mother;
   the new testament says if you are to follow Jesus you must be
   prepared to cast off your father and mother; don't these
two clash dreadfully?"
2. "What is eternal life?"
3. "Can a non-Christian who does good deeds all his life be saved?"
4. "What is the meaning of soul (leng)?"
5. "Where did Cain's wife come from?"
6. "What is the difference between Buddhism and Christianity?"
7. "What about Paul's idea that women must not speak in the churches?
   A large proportion of the evangelistic preachers we have today
   is made up of women.....?"
8. "In the Resurrection Day to come the Bible says the dead will
   rise; what does that mean, that they all will actually rise
   up out of their graves all at once all over the world?"
9. "Why does an all-knowing, all-powerful, compassionate God allow
   us to have such bad dispositions so that we keep choosing to
do wrong so much of the time?"
10. "In this 20th Century we have a literal 'world at war';
Christ is the Prince of Peace and yet the world seems to
be getting into worse and worse condition all the time;
does this mean, then, that Christ is being defeated?"

The answers were not all entirely satisfactory, of
course, but I was simply delighted with the way they went at the
business; you know how they can—easy conversational manner, with
all sorts of little Chinese quips and quirks interspersed to make
us listen breathlessly to see what amazing thing is coming next.
It was great! Some of the answers were pretty good, too. "The 'I'
inside my body is my soul." "Jesus didn't tell anybody to cast off
father and mother; you must always love and honor them, but you must
love him more. This is a matter of 'first things first'!" "Christian-
ity does not believe in the transmigration of souls; Buddhism does
not have the doctrine of returning good for evil." "In regard to
Cain's wife there are two ways of thinking about it; 1. He may have
married his sister whose name was not recorded as the boys' names
were, or 2. Moses may have recorded only Hebrew history; if Adam was
the father of the Hebrews only, the history of other tribes might be
recorded elsewhere; how can we know?" In answer to the question
regarding eternal life, Lincoln was quoted; "I am immortal until my
work is done." This and much more!

Chin Uli (who is back here on his vacation from Amoy
University) spoke very appreciatively of coming back and finding the
society in such a wide-awake condition. He said that he was not
trying to be polite, but he thought that any one who might drop in
to visit this particular meeting would be impressed by the fact that
here were Young People who were engaged in a piece of business that
was no mechanical show but a stimulating fellowship that would be of
much value in keeping up the morale of the Christian boys and girls
in this place. It was good to have him back.

Then Chek Min, who you may easily have guessed was
the chairman of the committee in charge, came forward with a list of
30 questions—a sort of intelligence test—all mimeographed for the
members to take home and puzzle over at their leisure. These questions,
said, were all answerable but the members might not all find them
easy to answer. By a study of these problems the members are to find
out how much they don't know and also increase their stock of knowledge
by the very study they have to do in order to find the answers. These
questions range over the fields of literature, algebra, astronomy,
algebra, chemistry, geometry, trigonometry, and what-not. I am relieved
that advisers are not expected, as the members are, to write out and
hand in the answers!

Perhaps you have heard of the Y.P. taking entire
charge of one Sunday morning service? Chek Min was chairman and Khick
Run preacher, and we had songs and songs! And about the big enter-
tainment when they set up a tent on the grammar school tennis court
and had a "big" night to earn money for new reading room (and to get
a little rep., or the "confidence of the church people", on the side!)
They did well, bless 'em! And did you know they kept up choir all
summer long, with a special song every Sunday, even when it rained
torrents? Kind of like those Y.P., I do!

Hurry up and come back; we're waiting for you!

As ever, your friend,
Dear Abbie:

What ever spice people could
swack their lips over in any hundreds
of addresses this twelve months farough
has tricked their relations through the
use of your reasoning, you therefore
loyal service for the labor we love
by supplying us those immediate
contacts with school, hospitals
Chinese friends that have made
our missionary work seem very
worth while to the people I homestead churches and the Chinese
we love seem just like American
folks and, inspite I oceans, simply
next door neighbors. I thank
you most appreciatively for seizing
this from otherwise entirely occupied
days to write us heaver envisioned
impressions. Even this morning
when I spoke to the intermediate
department of our Indianapolis high school your account of Molyk the ambulance
like Pajawa chucked my childish

have taught me a vitally important lesson to back our colleagues, toiling on furlough amongst the churches, with letters, ground directly and impressively put it. The daily experiences of down right effective actual living. Again I heartily thank you. I tremble these days to think of the possible disruptions in our work. Stated rejections over Japanese inequalities may have caused. However, I know that the faithful, self sacrificing service you have been conducted by rendering will steady students and faculty during these trying days and months. We sail on the U.S. Pres. Cleveland Aug 17th from Los Angeles. That coast is clear till Hong Kong.

Page 16. I am sorry to arrive a few days late for school. Nevertheless I should be there with both feet after May. And Hume's snow is in better health I think than for years.
We do not yet know whether Carl will sail with us or earlier to go to Peiping Language school, you know how deeply I long to have him get the foundation for future work that Peiping has in instruction would give him. I suppose all depends on the decisions your people send to the Board. In the new time we are taking leave here after Carl’s graduation which comes July 10th. We plan to visit Holland and Minn., Davenport, Nebraska, and perhaps find a cool spot in Colorado for a short family reunion at Estes Park’s cool peaks. Carl climbed Pike’s Peak last week and spoke at the N.B. Convention so he will arrive back here tomorrow having attained two heights of acids.

I look three for he is addressing the young people of all Illinois at the Assembly near Bloomington today.

Androettes send you our love. Best greetings through you to all our dear friends young people. Warmly yours, [Signature]
My dear Abbie,

It was sure good to hear from you a few days ago. Some now I get a very real and peculiar sort of a thrill when I get a letter from one of the "Swatow Family" - which has also happened recently when I had notes from Elsie Kittletz and Mary Ogg, written on her steamer coming home.

Some times, more than once, since I've been back in this country I've had sort of longings that I were back amid the surroundings of China again - it's funny, but true just the same. Of course I've been home hardly at all, about ten days, and then since then I've grinding my nose off here at Yale (I don't believe such an operation could detract very seriously from my ordinary good looks?) so have permitted the operation to go on - tho' some times I have felt it a rather foolish waste of time and energy).

Thanks for giving the date and name of your steamer. I'll try therefore to write you a steamer letter. But if it doesn't get delivered just be sure and remember me anyway; that at least I wanted to remember you and wish the very best of a voyage for you and a really worth while term of service back among Kachch饥饿's hills, and all that and a' that.

I'm getting in just a bit of speaking around here. A couple of weeks ago I went to a state Older Boys Conference and tried to tell them a little about Missions as a Life Work - and I told them I'd found a lot of fun in it ( tho' failed to mention specifically all my various sisters!). To-night I have to run out to some church - guess it is a Methodist but don't know for sure - and give a travel talk on India. I saw some 24000 miles of India this summer, but at that just as a tourist rushes thru and so really know next to X X X X next to nothing about the country. But then you know about that kind of people who rush in where angels fear to tread -- so in I'm going!!

This town is blessed with the greatest number of church bells and chimes that I ever heard. They have been booming incessantly for the last half hour, and so I guess I'd better be running along, it being only two minutes of church time -- and I want to keep up the good example which the foreign missionaries always use to set at Kachchhi by getting to Chinese church on time!!

With all the very best of wishes,

Paul F. Cressey
Bassein, Burma,
May 20, 1920

Dear Mrs Sanderson

Returning to the city yesterday I found the two S S R Rolls which you have kindly sent me. They are extremely welcome, for such rolls are in great demand among my Karen friends, preachers and teachers in the jungle villages. Our rainy season is almost here and our schools in some seventy villages have started the new year or soon will. I shall use all rolls available for them and for the traveling preachers, who get the attention of the people while explaining the pictures.

I am wondering where you got my address, as I do not remember that we have met. I have never had the pleasure of visiting Fairfax. I think my old friend, Silas Ferry, was once pastor there.

We here are rejoicing in the completion of our beautiful new chapel-school-building, toward which my Pwo Karens have been giving very liberally indeed the past two years. There is no debt. Cost about $22,000, being much the best building we have ever had. Not all has been given by my Karens. We dedicated the building Mar 28, and will open school there a week from to-day, after the long hot season vacation. A Karen couple, who had before, with their children, given about 1600 rupees, or $530, now intimate their willingness to give up to Rs 2000 more for seats for the large church hall. This couple are most faithful stewards.

I have had recently from America the sorrowful news that my daughter, Laura, and her noble husband, have both died from pneumonia following grippe or influenza. Laura passed away just two months ago to-day and her husband some five weeks earlier. They were 26 and 28, and have left a little son almost two years old. My heart is unspeakably sad, but I know that God has in no sense nor degree forgotten to be good and just and loving. I am sixty four. My own pilgrimage can hardly extend a decade more. The little grandson is with my wife in America. Kindest greetings,

L. W. Coulthite
Sutton, Vermt., Oct. 28, 1924

D.C. Andrews & Co.
27 Water Street
New York City

Gentlemen:

I am forwarding to-day by freight to you, according to instructions from the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society, two boxes, one of books and the other of household furnishings and clothing. Will you kindly hold the same pending receipt of shipping directions from the office of the A.B.F.M.S.

The cases are marked as follows:

Abbie G. Sanderson
o/o Ethel Lacey
Shanghai, China

Case #1 measures 26x24x20, weighs (net) 153 lbs., (gross) 203 lbs, value $60.0
# 2 38x24x22, 171 236 107.4

324

439

Very respectfully yours,

For Mother
Paper measurements
Dear Miss Drew:

During the last two weeks, while review work, term examinations, grading papers, practicing special music for Chinese New Year services, visiting with former students who have returned from college for vacation, and other interesting occupations have been filling my days, I have had the consciousness in the back of my mind that I had promised to write a letter and get it to America in time for a March missionary meeting. If your meeting comes in the early part of March I had better hurry up.

When you ask for a "short sketch" of my life do you mean a brief outline of the "road" I have traveled, I wonder, or a general picture of the kind of "road" I am traveling today? Perhaps I can give a little of both.

There may be those present at your meeting who already know that I was born in New Hampshire in a Baptist minister's family, that I went to school in Connecticut and later in Maine, that after graduation from Colby in 1914 I taught for three years, first in Massachusetts and then in Maine, before coming to China in the early part of 1918. Ever since that time I have been doing educational missionary work in Swatow, with the exception of two happy furloughs back home in New England and five months of work with students in Iligil, Philippine Islands, during the year 1927 when missionary work was in an unsettled condition in so many parts of China.

If I knew how, I should like to paint a picture so vivid that you would be able really to see the people and the surroundings out here, and have a glimpse of the work we are trying to do. The place where I live is called Kakchich Hill. It is near the sea-shore across the bay from the city of Swatow. The school where I teach is built on almost the highest part of Kakchich Hill. This means that I must climb up and down many stone steps every day when I go to school. I shall never need to worry about getting too fat, for I have enough climbing to do to keep me fairly thin! But the fact that the school is built on a high hill also means that our 450 students have a place to live that is ideal; clear, pure air, cool breezes, a wonderful view of hills, plain, and ocean, plenty of room to play on the hills near by, many trees and the most fascinating huge rocks and rock caves. Most of the students who come to this hill love it dearly; they have never lived in any other place that can compare with it.

Our boys and girls study pretty hard from Monday morning until Saturday noon. They study history, mathematics, literature, sciences and many other subjects such as those taught in high school in America. They seldom have French or Latin, but they study many more hours a week of English than I did of French when I was in high school.

They do other things besides study, too. Wouldn't you like to sit with me in a little Chinese sampan and row across the bay with crowds of students, in other sampans, shout and cheer as the ones chosen for the school swimming contest race through that mile of water between Swatow city and Kakchich? And wouldn't you like to come and stroll in the school garden and see the beautiful flowers that the
students have helped to plant; or go to their work rooms and see the boys' wicker basketry and the girls' silk embroidery; or visit a class or club gathering, a Bible class Sunday morning, or a W.W.G. party or devotional meeting? On our Annual Field Day, too, you would surely like to go out on the athletic field to see all the races and drills and contests and stunts that help make for such a happy day of fun and excitement.

You will easily see from what I have written that my work is largely with the students. There are two groups of these students in which I am particularly interested. One is a group of Junior high school girls who are the nearest we have to a W.W.G. The name of their club is "Daring Endevorers" and they are a lively bunch. This fall they conceived the idea of doing some handwork to sell in order to get money to give for the White Gift Service at church at Christmas time. They made little fancy pillows, some patchwork, and numbers of toy birds, monkeys, frogs, and rabbits from old scraps of cloth that they brought or had given to them—stuffed with sawdust—and sold almost all of them. You should have seen them the two or three weeks before Christmas, working like Trojans to get all the animals finished that they could possibly manage. The result was that they had over seventeen dollars to give as the offering which they had earned with their own hands, isn't that pretty good? They wanted this offering to go to help the people in our Old Folks' Home up at Kityang. This is I think their first attempt at anything of this kind.

Another satisfying group to work with is our church Young People's Society. Although a good percent of these students come from the academy, where I teach, yet this group includes some from the Woman's School, some from the Theological Seminary, and some who are not at present definitely connected with any institution. These young people are learning to take a definite share in the work of the church. They take the part of regular church choir, furnishing choral responses after the prayers and helping appreciably in leading the congregational singing every Sunday, and singing a special anthem (usually four-part) the first and third Sundays of each month. One of the Sunday morning church services this last year was given entirely by these young men and women. The fact that not one member refused to do anything he was asked to do for that service speaks pretty well for the spirit of cooperation. They have recently decided that they will undertake the translating of the songs they sing; I am delighted to have them willing to take up this arduous task and to find that they are making very laudable beginnings. Not long ago they planned, and carried through to a very successful conclusion, an evening's entertainment which would have been no small accomplishment for even the cleverest group we might have got together. Tickets were sold in advance and many visitors came all the way from Swatow. A part of the proceeds has been used to set up a small reading room at the Society's headquarters (a room in the basement of Mr. Capen's house). The most encouraging aspect of this entertainment, however, was not that money was procured to open a reading room, but that these young people are learning how to work together for the good of the whole, and are showing themselves willing to make real sacrifices and to put personal preferences aside.
You really have no idea how much more I should like to say about those young people! It surely is true that it is hard to stop when once I have begun to talk about them. They are not perfect--no one knows some of their imperfections better than I! -- but their real enthusiasm and their willingness to go ahead and try the things that need to be done make me long to be of greater help to them.

I suppose I ought to tell you something about other phases of our work out here: woman's prayer-meeting every Thursday afternoon, with missionary meeting once a month; leaders from the stronger centers going out, as they have opportunity, to hold Mothers' meetings or to organize new missionary societies. Mrs. (Principal) Ling of our academy faculty group has done outstanding work of this kind. You will see her mentioned in the Book of Remembrance this year.

Dr. Velva Brown left for furlough last week and that means that my housemate, Dr. Marion Stephens, is superintendent of the hospital now. The task ahead of her this year will not be an easy one, but she has a corps of efficient helpers. We hope the mission may this coming hot season be spared such an avalanche of sickness and accidents as descended upon us last summer. I do hope we can all keep well.

Next month there is to be a retreat of workers who are studying religious education problems. I have been asked to lead the discussion hour on Young People's Work. I have plenty of problems to present; I hope some one will be there who has a solution for some of the questions!

You are doing your White Cross work, and I know you are probably having to work hard to get the quota finished for whatever place you are sending to. I do not want to speak out of turn, and perhaps I should write this to Miss McKay instead of saying it to you! But somehow I can't resist using this opportunity to ask that if you have any patterns for stuffed toys--dolls or animals--I'd be so glad to have you send me some. The paper patterns alone would be a great help. The toys we made this year were such a success that I have a feeling we shall do that little stunt over again next year. I want to be prepared.

I want you to know that I am delighted to have this opportunity to keep in touch with the Dover women. I remember with keen pleasure my contacts with the church people there and I have always hoped that they might not be lost. And so, although when I go to Dover I am pretty sure to make a beeline for my cousins on first, yet I'd like to have others I know understand that they have a big place in my heart too, and that I am very grateful for the kindly interest that has always been shown towards me and my work in Swatow, China.

Yours, in our Master's service,

Abbie G. Sanderson
My own dear Abby,

Emma has just been here and I told her "I must write to mother," but when she has left I'll get yours of my chest. She's come and gone with me letters from 276 for any of us, except a few notes on Miss Johnson next etc. etc. We're as famous. Annie and Ethel and I got together and made up a cable last night which we sent this morning. You get the code book and see if it makes sense to you. "CWBVFLOF AVAPBIGSOE INEJSUWIRFIRI CDIEZUS SEYVU "UAE/ISUDAEN KUCUMBIFIRA "Ruth, love, and Andrew love [redded] and a kiss.

April 21st. (See back of last page)

Think of me on the ground. They are moving today— all the furniture from the institute and library. The pulpit furniture, pews, clock, communion set and some of the benches from Dean Hall. And the Dean Hall sign. What is so sad! But Mr. Rose has made a suggestion that is absolutely, it is funny. They have heard about the move, and Mr. Lewis' floor Andrea last night & tell her she should prevent them from moving the equipment. And this morning Mr. Rose said we should call on Mr. Hill to act for the mission. She didn't tell him he was crazy but I wish she had— They are taking only such things as Mrs. Dean herself or Dr. Thomas has paid for. On authority from Mrs. Dean herself, an officer of our...
Board (as far as we know) next to the President & And
while I don't think so. Do in doing the right thing, from
a Christian viewpoint. We have no more right to keep
the equipment than the people have to avoid harm and allow
us to hold a Kindergarten in their parlors here to keep
the chairs and tables and other equipment we have provided,
if we decide to move out.
Betsy told the girls at Chapel that the Board
had decided to discontinue the Institute and Down
Hall but that Mrs. Oswee had decided to keep it up
for this term in a building down town. She has been
under a terrible strain and this is awfully hard for her.
(Beth, way. Ruth is true blue after all. Bless her
and beg her pardon.) The rumorous that Beth is going home
started with a wild guess of Dr. Pears. who knew of her resignation
from Durnwood. She told it at the College. Ruth requested
it to Flow and Freda Mann. Aren't you glad?
(Cockroaches present which I sent E. from Hopkyn)

I got two letters and the Beattie news from you
yesterday — to say I was relieved is to put it mildly. I got the
13th first (of course Sat.) while they were carrying the mail as I
knew you had reached Hongkong safely. I was talking to
Flow, or Hazel and one of them said, "Well when one is so busy
and excited you forget to write." I said, "Well that the last explanation,
I'd look for between Beth and me." I said she may have addressed
the letter to Tokyo, or Han, or Singapore, but she never forgot to write.

You see by that time I was feeling more cheerful because of the B.S.
We were to go on a trip to San Miguel with the
Sunny and the Hammeys! But it rained. I asked the Hammeys wouldn’t go as I asked the nurses up here for supper. We had killed a chicken and prepared for coconut ice cream. I tried 3 times to phone at the nurses’ nurses if they knew the pimii was off, and finally left a message for them both to come out here. About 5:30 Anna Ruckman came in to say that the nurses had phoned Miss Thrasher that they would come for supper. When they got here, they were still laughing because while Betty & Alice had been there at the hospital, Miss Mann, who hadn’t heard from them about my invitation, invited them to stay for supper there, and Betty was just about to accept when Flora stuck her head in and said that they hadn’t anything there for supper and she was expecting Boston & Miss Mann out there. The girls B & A had left, but Anna was still there so she took the message and brought it to me. Alice says she tried to tell Betty I was expecting them or something, she says: “I couldn’t hear night out Emily got fried chicken & coconut ice cream!” Wasn’t that a funny mix-up? But they all left her and it was a nice supper. I had a fruit salad, apple, pears, clementines, which are delicious, more like delicacies than anything else — with walnuts on top. Well I must stop and write to mother before Pabst goes down with the letter. We and here Gilda being more. I hope to hear from you more. With love & love of love,

Emily
Cable regarding appropriations for Evangelistic work formerly Doane Hall. Are you arranging pastor? Who is principal of Training School? How long is Emily Miller to remain here? Helen Hinkley desires to go on furlough in April. (Signed) Pettet.

Isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't that some cable? You see, Bessie Irabe, isn't...
Saturday Afternoon  
November 1st  
[Emily]

Dearest dear,

The President was a day late so there was no letter yesterday and I haven't had anything from you since you left Manila and I'm so worried! If there isn't a letter tomorrow it's cut! My dear if any thing should happen to you I should know about it. Of course your fright at it is just wanting you but I do get awfully scared. Army isn't your fault.

Emma has brought her letter which I read—(you don't mind do you?) I like to know what she tells you, and she sure writes a nice letter. What I told you about the trouble last week explains his transfer to Arcola, I didn't offer him going for while I like her a lot I didn't quite affone if Betty was making him a chaperone. To tell the truth I don't think Betty meant that but the beast takes himself too seriously and the others are jealous of her any how. I see she tells of the funeral of the black kitten. Wednesday night Miss Cogley went to the funeral I'm told, I'm glad I turned them from when I did. Have enough to sweep over. She carries this last one around in her
yesterday. He asked me (with the usual accompaniment) that I tell him that Ruth told her that “Trudy” had resigned from Denwoodie and was going home within a month. I said I didn’t believe it and wanted to go ask Betty herself at once, but Alice said I must not because she didn’t want to get Ruth into trouble. I’m afraid Ruth has told secrets, but maybe she didn’t know they were secrets. This morning, however, Ruth made a date to talk to us at Nicola’s and she planned to say that she got one from Miss Cameron to the effect that the Board approved of the discontinuance of the D.E.I. and Doane Hall, and she was to arrange to send the work finished out of the compound by Mrs. N., but to wait letters before taking final action or telling the rest of us. (And that was the reason Alice cried when the second cable came and I spoke quickly then.) The poor girls were mainly worried to death and when one letter came Monday Betty called again and got the whole story. Now without letters she has rented a building downtown and the Institute moves out on Saturday. The boys will live in the building she has rented, and the four girls are to stay here till August. A boarding place for them. Ruth is going home till April but you can rest assured that the monkey. Tom Pemberton goes too again next year.
we don't know what the status of the Church will be. Perhaps that will be explained in the letters. And also who is to be in charge of the training school.

Hilda, Anola? or T? and Helen is going home this spring. As far as the American teachers are concerned, there are three teach four subjects in the training school and they are quite about balanced by the classes we three have been teaching in the institute. I don't know about the Bible Class.

The buses as the distant kindergartens will have to be closed. And Betty wants Anna and Miss Cajoli and D.T. I pay their salaries anyway. So I will have to hunt two or three more chaplains. It is quite a mess! Oh you Alva and Betty will live in the same house and eat their meals with us. If you still want us as poor Betty says I don't know when Perry will live. He is all broken up too. I feel so sorry for them all. The students will simply be told that our Board has decided to give up that work and Miss Boone will support it to the end of the term in another center. Well are you sorry you left? And how do you want me to answer if they ask me to stay? I'll write more on Tuesday. But I had to get this out of my system today.

Love you lots, Honey

Emily
Dear Dr. Franklin:

We are still somewhat dazed. The most progressive among you, if landed in our midst within the last few days, would have rubbed his eyes like a Rip Van Winkle. A bloodless revolution has taken place in the Mission. Dr. Grebeek's thesis is "knocked into a cocked hat". The Chinese have leaped over it as a diddained stepping-stone, and have established an independent Chinese Baptist church, in which no missionary has any office beyond that of friendly adviser! Even in this capacity they form less than 20% of the committee membership! Now get your breath, and I will try to tell you about it.

We took the initiative, but credit for that is lost in the dim past. Last December Conference voted to ask the Reference Committee to confer with the Executive Committee of the Chinese Conventions in regard to a plan for closer co-operation. We did this in June. The idea was received with enthusiasm, but by some with impatience at the thought of waiting till next December before anything could be done. We asked that the Church Convention appoint a committee to meet with our Conference to formulate definite plans for an equal co-operation, which should gradually be changed, increasing the Chinese power until the church should be entirely independent.

Without consulting us, under pressure of the anti-foreign feeling aroused by the Bolshevists and fanned to white heat by the Shanghai Affair and others, all of which are reported in the Chinese papers in the most inflammatory manner without regard to truth, they decided to go the whole way. They are tired of being called "running dogs" of the foreigner and "slaves of foreigners". You can't make them see that they are the "running dogs" of the Russian Bolshevists, who are spending millions of dollars in establishing schools, printing "kill the foreigner" literature, and spreading their propaganda all over China. The people believe what they want to believe; and just now it is their will to believe that the Russians are their friends and their fellow Asians.

Well, the Convention started in with an impassioned recital of things that have happened and things that they choose to believe have happened; then the question, what shall we do about it? They voted to prepare a letter to publish, and that the missionaries should prepare another, under what for failure, we have not yet learned. After this they began to organize their Chinese-Nia-Tang-Baptist-church. They passed several ill-considered votes, some of which they afterwards recalled. The missionaries sat still, not knowing whether they should be kicked out entirely. Parts of several sessions were occupied in considering and adopting some leading principles which had been agreed upon by a committee formerly appointed, consisting of Chinese and missionaries. When they came to the financial consideration, they were sobered. They asked Mr. Baker to present the plan for co-operation, which this committee had worked out. He replied that the plan had been prepared with the idea of co-operation, but that now the Convention had gone far beyond that idea and he had no plan to present. Then came protestation from all over the assembly, "No, no, you misunderstand. This is co-operation. Present your plan!" He presented a plan of a new authoritative body, composed half of Chinese and half of missionaries. This was finally modified to a proportion of 65 Chinese and 15 missionaries, and nearly sixty of these Chinese are men. This body was divided into five boards: Evangelistic, Edu. Benevolent (incl. the Medical) Social Service, and financial, with a few missionaries on each of these merely as advisers. Don't blame us for any of these names for we have no responsibility out of our hands. When you are overthrown by a revolution, you accept what is offered to you. We try to feel no resentment at the suddenness of the change, because it promises to bring about just what you and
and we have wanted all of our missionary lives; and the relations between
the brethren and the missionaries are most cordial.

We would suggest for the board to send out such gross appropriations
as would have been sent out under the old plan, and allow our reference
committee to meet with the Executive Committee of the Convention, perhaps
in each dialect, in September, to apportion funds, turning over to them full
control of all funds as rapidly as they are prepared to assume such control.
We would suggest, however, that the Board might think it best to
instruct us to keep control for the present, of funds for the reserve, Miss.
Expense, House Repairs, and Personal teachers.

Other things have happened. During a part of the Convention, a
typhoon was blowing, which badly wrecked Mr. Capen's west verandah roof,
did considerable damage at Wengkag and Chaochowfu, slightly damaged buildings
in several places, laid flat our gardens and spoiled the fruit crop.

A few days before, a band of red-necktie soldiers(one branch of the
Sun Yat Sen forces) attacked the Wukinfu English Presbyterian missionaries,
One man was threatened with knives and robbed, two young ladies whom protested
were beaten; ran and hid while their house was looted, were helped by the
hospital assistants to escape. They all took to a boat, dodged back and forth
going down the river, watching for the Capen's boat which was going up, and
warned them to turn back. Arriving at Kiyang they were still being pursued
by the Reds; were helped by Dr. Lesher to find a little boat and escape across
the river; were picked up the next morning by the launch, and brought safely
to Swatow. Nearly all the British women and children have now left Swatow.

The danger that this boycott may be extended to all foreigners has
caused the Reference Committee to vote that a cable be sent to the Board
advising that the sailing of all missionaries to Swatow, not Chinese, be
deferred. Your letter on the subject having arrived just in time, this
message will be sent through the Shanghai Treasurer as you suggest.

The trip to Keying was accomplished with some small property losses,
foreigners now being legitimate prey, - but with no apparent danger. About a
week before we arrived, the crazy Chinese president of the college had a
second paralytic stroke. He died while we were there, and we attended his
preliminary funeral. This makes it probable that the College will die
also, as Mr. Giffin refuses to have anything to do with it, and there is no
one else in sight in whom the subscribers would have confidence. In our
judgment, a non-Christian College in Keying would be a great detriment to
our Mission work. The College cannot be Christian unless our Board supports
it, which we understand is impossible. So it is best for the College to die.
If however it would succeed in getting a little money to pay teachers' back
salaries and to continue to function for another half year or a year, we would
advise the Board not to insist that it be expelled from our buildings; for
feeling on this subject is tense, and the times are dangerous.

My report of the Keying trip will be given in another letter.

Very sincerely yours,

(signed) A. H. Page
Charleyany Apr. 27.

Abbie Dear-

You're awfully sweet to write me such a nice note, which I don't in the least deserve, but I'm glad you feel better and more like work. inasmuch as you have it to do! My husband seems to think he was cheated—he got only the short half of your visit. We all felt lonesome after your left, and I hope you will come whenever you can—just come—there's no need of preliminaries. I'm always here this time of
year, and always glad to see you.

Glad the Tom Woman helped you over the bay.

You might think I'd asked all the questions there were about that sweater, but I've thought of some more.

How wide is your collar, and how wide the sleeves where the heading is? And how do you joint the ends of the braids in the sleeves? I got about 2 ft. of my braid made and it looked so awful I took it out. The second attempt is better but I'll be ashamed to let you see it. How did you get
your so smooth and even? Don't imagine I've reached the braid stage in my sweater — I only wanted to see how it melted. Did Mrs. Ashmore do that weaving in embro hoops or how?

Eight schoolboys were baptized on St. A. M. C. A. and one girl. They are so happy over the boys, because several were from healthy families, and there have been so few of that kind to come out as these did. Last night the Y.M.C.A. gave them a reception. The principal told me in the morning to say a word or two of welcome
and that scared me stiff, but what was my consterna-
tion upon arriving & viewing the program on the black-
board to find I was in for "the address of the evening." The 8 boys each told why he was a Christian, and after the service there was a "social hour" + refreshments — it was great! There's a new atmos-
phere among the boys — can't be the beginning of the revival were longing for.
Mary was feeling better, but she dreaded the trip. It's so cold. I'm worried about her — wish she'd let her go. Kathi
will be delighted & hear from you. Two letters from her yesterday. Wish you were there & could stay all week. Ever lovingly, Clara H. Grosebeck
New Year's evening
Chong Wing

Abbie, dear girl!—
thank you so much
for that lovely terry cloth!
(As I wrote Matilda, one can't
have too much linen, when
one keeps house, and that was
such an extra special nice
terry cloth! — You even (and
air) a dear to thus remember
me! —

I hope you had as
happy a Christmas as I
had. — We had such a
good dinner "goose" at the
Jean Paxton sent me lables 'What Men Live By.' I wonder if you have ever read it? It's great! - If you haven't read it, you can do so this summer.

I am looking forward with great pleasure to knowing you better. - There are such a lot of nice things to talk about, and so many nice things to do. - Keep at Dolleie & Peggie till they say you for sure.
Giffins', and the tree at the Whitmans'.

Santa was extra good to me this year, wasn't he funny?

Poor Cupo didn't have a good time at all. He broke his head off and it made him hurt. He won't be happy till he is mended, but for goodness sake don't tell Sollie, she would feel as bad about him as I do.
also Marguerite Fairham she would be a fine one to add to the party. She is one dear.

How glad to hear the year of 1919 given to us by God! It's like having a new book to read—only better because larger.

May it hold many good things and times for you and for all those that you love, as the Irish love the Irish. Here's to you, this year, Lucile.
Swatow, China, Feb. 6th, 1922

Dearest Lutie:

This is a copy of part of a letter that I started to write to you last July sometime. Some of the copies were sent but the rest never did get to the people for whom they were intended. Will you accept it even though it is stale? And I am going to ask you to send it on to I.X. if you will please. I hate to treat my good friends in such a slipshod manner, but I am sure that you will understand I am so busy that I must sometimes let half-done serve instead of well-done.

I have not been very well this term and just now am up at Chaochowfu for an enforced rest. In the middle of the term they sent me over to Chaoyang for a week's rest. It did me a lot of good and this rest will get me in condition for the rest of the term. (Would you like a rest on the word rest?) Miss Culley is back now and we ought to be able to share our burdens much more easily than either one of us could bear them alone. You see since writing the accompanying pages the new house has been finished and we have moved in. Miss Culley returned from America just in time to help me with work that is beyond my strength. A big problem lies in the fact that we are developing a high school and each year we had one class more than we had before. We have three years of high school now and after next year it ought to be easier; for then we'll have Emily Miller who is doing part time work in the kindergarten department at present, and we are also to have a college trained Chinese girl too.

I shall certainly want to see you in your own home when I come to America and I shall try hard to do so. I must tell you once more how very glad I am to have that splendid photograph. I am always so happy to have your letters. I am not sure but I feel that it is even more of a privilege to have them from you now than before (because you have added interests of your own and your time would be sacrificed more now by writing letters than it was perhaps when you had plenty of time to write. Oh, dear, I don't believe I am very lucid, but you do get the idea, don't you?) Anyhow, what I mean to say is, please do write to me some more!

I was certainly shocked to learn that there had been a split between you and Grace. I had not had an inkling of anything of the sort and it seems terrible to think that we four will not ever be together again. Somehow, I wonder if it won't work out and the creases get smoothed out more than they were when you wrote. Perhaps they are now. I do hope so!

Love, always and always, from your

[Signature]