

# 1936

- King George V of England dies and is succeeded by his son Edward VIII
- Edward VIII abdicates throne to marry a divorcee and is succeeded by his brother George VI
- War between China and Japan begins
- Willard retires and he and Ellen leave China for the U.S.
- Gould and Virginia are in Santa Monica, California
- Kathleen and Hugh are in Florida
- Marjorie is teaching in Canada
- Geraldine is in New York
- Dorothy and Harold are in Saginaw, Michigan
- Willard is 71, Ellen- 68, Gould- 40, Geraldine- 38, Dorothy- 35, Marjorie- 30, Kathleen- 28.

*[This letter, dated April 17, 1936, was written from Santa Monica, California by Virginia and Gould to Willard and Ellen. Virginia and Gould are living in Santa Monica now. Their letters go to China on the China Clipper now. She would like to see her niece, Jill and also meet Monnie's Ralph. Willard and Ellen are expected to leave China in June. Letter from collection of Virginia Van Andel.]*

84- 18<sup>th</sup> St.  
Santa Monica, California  
April 17, 1936

Dear Father and Mother-

First off I must enclose pictures of three months ago (I don't think we sent them before, if we have put them in a corner of one of the suit case and we'll use them in the kiddies albums.

The long letter, you should have had years ago but it got caught in a desk cubby hole and didn't reach us until I was leaving for the East last August and I stuck it in my trunk and only came acrossed it a couple of weeks ago. I'm dreadfully ashamed to even send it but it is so interesting you just must have it anyway.

Mother your letter was a rare treat. Fathers interesting letter arrived about a week before.

We are anticipating your return with much interest and excitement. We speak of you often and Hazel and Willard are beginning to feel some of our excitement and expectation too.

April 24, 1936

I'll try another start and see if I can't make better progress this time.

We feel so fortunate to have been sent out here this winter for according to all reports it has been one pretty tough winter back in our native section. In Chicago they had thirty-one days when the thermometer didn't once get above the zero mark. Even one of our pilots froze his hands and feet and there were plenty of frozen ears.

We saw several things on this last trip that we have always wanted to see. We saw Niagara Falls both going East on our way out here. The Grand Canyon is so immense and its magnitude so great that you just stand there and look down in to that hole in the ground and gasp and tell yourself that you can't possibly believe your eyes. It's an experience indeed and we count ourselves mighty lucky. Boulder Dam leaves one feeling almost the same except that one God made, and the other man has made. We came by the Dam too late to get any pictures much to our regret. We stayed that nite in Boulder City and came on into Santa Monica the next day. Boulder City is quite a lovely model city layed out since work was started on the Dam.

We had quite forgotten that we had so very many friends out here until they began welcoming us back. Hazel went right back into her nursery school she was in before. She went into the Beginners Class in Sunday School and Willard took her place in the Cradle Roll Dept. They have a very fine Sunday School in our church here (Presbyterian). Even the Cradle Roll has a lovely room all their own and there are between fifteen and twenty out every Sunday. Easter there were forty-one kiddies there. I have to stay with Sonny but Gould generally goes to our Couples Club (The young married group) class.

Father and Mother I wish you could hear what an orator your son is becoming. I'm sure you would be most as proud of him as I am. He had to speak at a Parent Teachers Banquet here and they other nite he was the Speaker at our Couples Club Annual Banquet. He likes to do it and I hope he has many opportunities for it certainly can never hurt him if he is any good at all and it is awfully good experience.

I told you in my Air Mail letter (It has been interesting to watch the progress of my letters to you, by the notices in the papers to the landing of the China Clipper on the route across. According to the boat notice I figure you should have it about the 26<sup>th</sup> or 27<sup>th</sup> of April.) about Gould's work here this time. It is very similar to last year's assignment only very much more extensive. For the Sleeper is a brand new plane and we are the first company to get any of them hence we have all the preliminary experimental tests to put it through and it is no easy job. The first ship was originally supposed to have been delivered the fifteenth of February and it hasn't been yet and probably won't be for another week of so. Then Gould and others have got to take it on a fifty hour Department of Commerce run between here and Fort Worth Texas. If all goes O.K. he will take it to Chicago after that and break in some of the pilots on it. I'm hoping he'll get on to Newark so he will have a chance to say Hello to all the family.

We are so extremely happy that Aunt Mary and Aunt Phebe had that lovely long vacation trip together with Uncle Stanley and Aunt Myra. They certainly more than deserve it. We hope they will be able to have more similar ones.

A letter from Kathie tells us that they are at last in a home all their own and they have plenty of room and want all the family to come visit them whenever possible. We are so anxious to see little Jill. According to the pictures she is a duplicate of her daddy as is our son and most of our daughter.

We wish we might all be together out here for a while; this is such a lovely and interesting section of the country. We'd love to ask Dot and Harold to drive out as soon as school closes but we know they should save all

their pennies to get East after you and Monnie get home. Or will you come home over the Canadian Dome and come down the St. Lawrence and make Saginaw your port of entry. We are so anxious to see Monnie and meet her Ralph. All the family feels so proud of her fine and sensible attitude about it and its possibilities.

A card from Jerry a couple of days ago says she plans to leave for Labrador July 1<sup>st</sup>. We hope you all manage to meet on the other side and have a grand trip back together on the boat. We are all hoping to have Christmas under one roof this year although at present it seems only remotely possible. From your letter Father we gather that you are planning to leave sometime in June.

Please Dears whisper a few words of prayer for us for that Dear Sister who will always remain in the field of your life's work. Thank you so very much. We realize that this departure is going to be much harder than you have ever taken. But do remember please that we are waiting for you with open arms on this end.

I hope my request didn't cause you too much trouble. I'll be watching the mails sometime in June or so for the duty list from you. Oh I'm just terribly fond of those fine Chinese linens.

If another letter doesn't reach you before you sail, here's wishing you a wonderfully happy and successful trip and loads of love and kisses and greetings waiting for you on this end.

Much Love

Virginia, Gould,  
Hazel and Willard.

[added by Gould:]

Dear Father and Mother:

Just a few lines to tell you this will be your nicest trip home. The kiddies will be able to talk to you and tell you stories by the time you get here. Our new sleeper plane will be in operation by the time and you can have a ride in it.

Lovingly your son,  
Gould.

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*[This letter dated April 28, 1936 was written from Foochow, China by Ellen Kinney Beard to Marjorie. She discusses the English Dept. activities/plays of her school, gives motherly advice to Marjorie about living in Canada, and describes her fall from a ricksha and the resulting broken nose. She tells how the doctors set and bandaged her nose. There have been many changes in Foochow. Ellen visited Peking and there are bad floods in China. Letter in Jill Jackson's collection.]*

*[Note: The paragraph to the left of the date was written at the top left corner of the letter. The original letter was written on both sides of very, very thin and fragile paper and was very, very difficult to read, particularly the last page.]*

Don't try to read all of this at one sitting; you'll have an eye-ache if you do. Just read two sheets at a time then take a long rest for your eyes before you try the next two, etc.

Foochow, China  
April 28<sup>th</sup>, '36

Dearest Marjorie darling,

It is certainly an unpardonable shame that I have not written you oftener in the past but I will try to oftener in the future. I have started a letter to you many times but it gets so old before I get another chance to finish it that I discard it and begin a fresh one with the same result. But I'll not do that again either. And besides, I'm going to gather up all the unfinished ones that are not already burned up and send them to you now, old as they are to prove to you that I have really meant to write to you and that I have thought of you very, very often, - every day more than once for that matter. I can pray for you far easier and far oftener than I can write to you.

It was so good to get your very interesting letter on April 27<sup>th</sup> and the photos enclosed none of which we had seen before.

Poor dear girlie, away up in the cold north shut off from your whole host of relatives and family and all the rest of the world besides and looking expectantly for a lot of letters in the first winter mail and getting only one!!!! It is truly a burning shame for us who have so much to cheer and divert us not to share it with you who have so

little! I will see that you fare better than that every mail from now on until you leave North West River. (Interruption No. 1) Miss Burr has just come in to ask me to help her with her work in Foochow College (so called still). Miss Armstrong the head of the English department is home on furlough and Miss Burr who teaches English too as I do only she is a full time teacher is acting as head of the dept. in Miss Armstrong's absence and has her hands full with dramatics and everything else music included so in the coming weeks of especial strain, she has asked me to provide a cake for light refreshments for a dozen boys from our school and girls from Wen shan on Wednesday next, just before they go down to the broadcasting station to sing before the microphone, - their first attempt at singing "over the air"; second, to take her composition class in my vacant hour between my two classes on Thursday morning; third to assist in dressing the participants in the play "Cinderilla" given by the Sr.s and Jr.s. Friday evening; and fourth, to oversee and assist the dressing of 7 boys for the play "Columbus" given Saturday afternoon before the English Teacher's Association as a demonstration of dramatics as an aid to teaching English, of which I personally am not much in favor; and fifth, to prepare a bouquet of roses for presentation to the pianist for the play Friday evening who has been taking lessons of Miss Burr several years, and is virtually giving his graduating recital in playing for "Cinderilla". He graduates with the Sr. Class this June and goes on to China Hua, the Indemnity College, in Peking.



*Leona L. Burr*

ON top of a heavy teaching schedule in Foochow College, she helps minister to the needs of the Shaowu refugees and in her spare half minutes, writes religious drama which the boys delight to produce.

You referred to our hiking when Elbert was here; - we have just been to the Mt. again. Father had to go up to Kuliang on Easter to conduct communion and receive new members into the church and baptize some children. So I decided to go with him. We went up Saturday after lunch taking rikishas to the foot of the mountain over the new auto road and we both walked up ahead of our two load carriers. We intended staying until Monday but at the last minute were invited to Mr. Munson's to meet three Y.M.C.A. travellers, an opportunity we tho't best not to miss so came down Sunday P.M. after service and dinner with the preacher's family. Father tho't we'd better have one chair between us going down, he riding first where the carrying was easier as he is heavier, and I take it below the first rest house for the rest of the way down. I started on ahead as carriers usually walk faster than I like. I picked red azaleas where I found them near the road and took it quite leisurely but they didn't over take me. Once father sighted me as he turned a curve and hailed me; I waved back and went on and on to the foot and they didn't overtake me at all. Father walked a little and they, the coolies had expected a lighter burden a part of the way. So he evened it up with them that way. Tuesday and Wednesday my leg muscles were frequently reminded of the extra and unusual amount of work they had been required to perform. The azaleas and the white wild roses and many other kinds of flowers were in their prime and were quite abundant. I think I picked fully a dozen kinds of wild flowers going up Saturday.

I shall be interested to hear about the visit of the airplane you expect to land on ice there in Feb.

I am glad you had such a happy Christmas. We had a tree, as usual and much other decoration about the parlor and dining room and one afternoon we had the servants in for their Christmas. We also attended several Christmas gatherings and feasts of the different churches.

I am glad you are not staying more than one year more in Labrador for I agree with your thought of one's making it a life work. A work of such isolation and in such a severely cold climate ought to be done by many people serving short terms.

I am glad you find so congenial a companion in your closest companion, Becky Sharpe. When one has to be so close to another with no other or few other possibilities of companionship, it is very wearing if the personality is not congenial. When we all get home together, I hope to understand better what wrecked the North-West-River-career of your first companion there, Betty Lorimer.

I was interested in your reminiscence of eating quavas and sang cha. I am planning, if nothing happens to prevent to bring home a few cans of those two things and other Chinese fruits. Kathleen ought to be able to get quavas in Florida.

Yes, Foochow is greatly changed and changes keep going on. The latest thing is that some wealthy Chinese has built a real road from Kuliang over to Kushan Monastery. You will remember how very rough and

stonely it was in some places. We haven't seen it yet as it was done since last summer. But whoever would have thought of anyone's putting perfectly good money into a road away out there in the wilderness, so little used except in summer? Even if I did preach it to my chair bearers all the way over there last summer when we went with Mrs. Emery, as being the duty of the Kuliang people to put that road thru since the foreigners had made so many miles of roads right there in the Kuliang community which they, the natives use the year around.

Another innovation within the past year or so is the establishment of several bus lines going over different routes with common starting points at the head of the long bridge and at South Gate, Pagoda Anchorage and way stations, Hing Hua and way stations and Jrang Zring Ge'uk are some of the points reached, Ing Tai or (Hok) as you remember it, is building a road down toward Foochow now. It will not come clear to Foochow but will come down to the point at Dai Chong where the launches go up to (as far as). Some can easily make the trip in one day when it is finished. One other thing we ought to have soon is electric light on Kuliang. We now have telegraph, and telephone, one, - a public one.

Another new thing is air-plane service, - mail and passenger twice a week, Tuesday and Friday. Tuesday down from Shanghai to Hong Kong and Wednesday back Friday down and Saturday back, stopping here both ways. It is a hydroplane and lands on the Min River a little distance from the University. Bishop Hind came down from S'hai in it just before he went home on furlough a month ago. Two days ago a motion picture man came down on it to take a boat here for Formosa to take moving pictures of the terrible earthquake which occurred at 6:30 last Sunday morning when we were at Kuliang. People in Foochow felt a slight quake at the same hour but we were on the mt. and asleep so we did not feel it. I think no one on Kuliang did.

Many thousands of people in Formosa were killed and injured, and many thousands more were rendered homeless. Definite news has not come in yet but brief reports came in over the radio. I wonder if you will get that news by radio.

Your work of reading the thermometers etc. for weather bureau records is interesting but must be quite an addition to your work. Isn't it dangerous to go out during blizzards to take the readings? And don't they get covered up in heavy snow falls. Don't run any risk of your safety or life going out in blizzards for that or anything else. And don't be too ambitious about hikes in winter lest you get overtaken by a blizzard suddenly and get lost. It seems as tho there are so many dangers in that cold sparsely settled country, I hope you will be wise, cautious and follow the advice of old-timers. Isn't it dangerous for two girls to sleep out in tilts [*a type of shelter*]? Aren't there any wolves or other dangerous wild animals up there? Be very, very careful about canoeing. Those boats are rather dangerous. Don't get into one with any one who isn't a wise and careful person. And don't encourage that bachelor who sits beside you in the picture and get tangled up again. Nor with the curly headed mop, unless he's much more of a man than the other one was. How about an Englishman anyway? I'm devoutly hoping our two remaining daughters will marry good Christian, educated, pureblooded Americans at least 3 or 4 generations back, since we already have three "in-laws" of foreign extraction. [*Added here was a note written in, presumably by Marjorie, "I told this to Ralph!!"*]

About three months ago, one Saturday afternoon father and I took the bus out to Ching Chu Liang where the Union Middle School is and the Newell's, Thelins, and Billings live. From there we intended to hike up on to the hills, but we started a little too late for that in the 3 short days, and had to wait so long for the bus that we decided to make calls on those familiar and return home. We went first to the Thelin's and they insisted on our staying to supper. Mrs. Cushman, Mrs. T's mother is out here visiting her two daughters, on in S'hai. We accepted, and after supper took rickshas home. We were coming down Curio St. and had almost reached South St. when, in a poorly lighted place, my right ricksha wheel ran over a pile of earth deposited near the curb for road repairs and unlighted. My coolie did not see it and over my ricksha turned depositing me on the pavement, my nose and left side of my face receiving the impact with a terrific crack. Father was following me and saw it all and came and assisted me out of the overturned vehicle and onto my feet. I wasn't sure whether there were any features left on my face or not, it felt pretty flat. Blood was flowing and I reached for my hdkf. but father supplied a larger and more useful one. I held it over my nose all the way down South St. and home. I could not tell whether my nose was broken or not. While I washed up a bit, Will went to call Dr. Dyer whom he found had gone to the University to spend the weekend. Miss Wilcox, the nurse who lives with her was over South Side for over Sunday.

Mrs. Topping is a registered nurse tho not practicing and he called her. She could not tell whether it was broken, so we called an auto and went over South Side to see Dr. Campbell our mission Dr. in the Union Hospital. He was also at the University for the week end. But the M.E. Dr. living in the same house was just back from a trip to Kuliang and came in and looked at my nose but could not tell whether it was broken. He put on some gauze and adhesive plaster which stayed on almost until I got home! I thought if the professional people couldn't tell whether it was broken or not, I would decide that it was not, and let it go at that. But, Monday p.m. I changed my mind and tho't I'd see Dr. Campbell, so went to the Union Hospital. He at once pronounced it broken and called in the

Chinese Dr. who assists him to see how a broken nose looks. But the ear, eye, nose and throat specialist of the hospital, a Chinese Dr. Li, American trained, was at his home and had to be sent for. Dr. Campbell could have set it just as well himself, but medical etiquette has to be observed, and he could not operate in the specialist's dept. Dr. C is a surgeon. Up in the operating room, the four Dr's. and three nurses assembled, -a formidable array. The Dr's all made an examination and discussed as to just which bones were broken. They sent down to the apparatus room and had a human skull brought up and we all studied it wisely under Dr. Campbell's explanation. They went to the Medical library and brought in the anatomy, -more study and more discussion. When it was finally agreed just what was broken and just what had got to be done, they began to hunt for the proper tools to do it with. Several drawers of instruments were brought in and looked over successively, but just the right thing could not be found. They finally decided to take an instrument they didn't have much use for and send it down to the work-shop and have it cut off and shaped for the work of moving my nose back into place. That took some time. When it was ready, Dr. Campbell stood behind me and held my head and directed the operation and Dr. Li manipulated the instrument and set the nose. There was some cracking of bones and some pain (more than they knew, by the way, for I did not make a sound or hardly winced, -except to ask once if they could let me put my head forward for a minute to rest the muscle strain muscles in the back of my neck. Dr. C complimented me twice on my courage and pluck and said I was an a-1 patient. I told him I had not borne six children without gaining that. When it was finally just right, which took some time, the question was how to keep it in place. They had no appliance suited to that need. As one lack after another of paraphernalia and familiarity of treatment presented itself, I remarked, "You evidently don't have broken noses to repair frequently", whereupon Dr. Campbell replied, "This is the first case of broken nose this hospital has had in ten years!" They finally took two rolls of gauze about as large as a man's thumb placed them each side of the nose and strapped them on with adhesive plaster strips across my face and a wire clothes-pin-like arrangement clipping the gauze rolls close up against my nose. Dr. C. then stood off in front of me to get a good view and passed out to me the compliment "Well, Mrs. Beard, now you look just like a rhinoceros!" I went to my classes two days in my surgical dressings much to the amusement of the boys and the curiosity of the Chinese teachers. The clothespin arrangement fell off early in the game and the Chinese weather-impaired adhesive let go here and there so it did no good at all and Dr. removed it after two days and let the nose hold itself in place. He told me in sleeping at night, I must lie on the back of my head with my nose pointing straight up and put a pillow each side of my head to keep my head from turning; and that I must not blow my nose for ten days!

To next sheet. Too hard on eyes to read when written on both sides. I'll not do this again. [*I'm so glad!*]

Later - Much Later

I left this for father to read and it waited and waited. So I put it in my bag and brought it with me to Peiking.

Just think of it Marjorie, I am really in Peiking!! You perhaps knew that I wanted to visit Peiking some time and this is my last opportunity. So here I am! And, I'm enjoying every minute of it hugely! I hope you'll have the chance to visit it too some time. It is certainly great. I have walked on the Great Wall, been all over the Forbidden City where the Royal Family lived, all over the summer palace, and out at the North Lake and saw the lovely pink lotus blossoms. Oleanders (in pots!) are in their glory now. Went to the temple of heaven and the altar of heaven yesterday. They are repairing it so have staging up and workmen about which detracted some from the solemnity and sanctity of the place. But Oh!. What magnificent distances everywhere in the old Manchu realms of Royalty!!!!!! Very lovingly, Mother

Father took a Chinese gentleman of influence with him and went to see the head of the street Construction Bureau about that pile of earth being left there unlighted at night for we had heard that another similar but worse accident had occurred in the same place. Two children were riding in a ricksha and the puller tried to escape an on-coming bus by a quick turn to the side not seeing the pile of earth in time to avoid tipping the children out right in front of the bus; one child's head was run against by the front wheel and his scalp torn off in part. We never heard whether the child lived or not.

About a week after my accident Mrs. Christian was thrown from her rikisha and her shoulder dislocated. She managed to get up alone, get back into her rikisha and get home without fainting altho in great pain and then took an auto to Union hospital on South Side and had it replaced. It was in a sling for a month. Hers was much worse than mine. I have always sat in my rikisha care-free as far as my safety with reference to trafic was concerned; but since my accident, I find myself watching the road ahead as intently as I do in an auto that is driven fast, and am cautioning the puller frequently; I am apprehensive of danger and not at ease and not free to look at the scenery, shops and people as we pass, as I used to do; but feel that what really is my puller's duty, must now be my

own concern; they are getting so ha[?] And to the possible danger and consequence so careless. Mrs. Christian says her accident had the same effect on her. She has recovered now. My nose is all right and as good as new; and you would never know it had been broken. This is long enough for one, so I'll write the rest another time. Much love, Mother

July 13 [Note: June 2 also written in] We have a big flood on today and yesterday; water is up into our drive-way in front of our gate. Weng Geng Sing, the street straight out from our gate is full of knee deep water.

When Hangkow is flooded the water comes up to the eaves of the foreign houses there.

I have a tea on for tomorrow, June 3 in honor of our new Consul to let our mission folks meet him, but I guess it won't come off for he can't get here. We have such deep flood. Later, - The tea did come off and we had a grand time. The consul came in a white wool suit! He had to ride in 4 rickshas and 3 boats to make corrections to get here! One boat was so wet and dirty his coolie who came with him to help him through had to take off his only dry garment and spread it down on the seat to give him a place to sit on. He was quite late getting here and people suggested that Father would better get a suit ready for him for he might need to change his clothes after he arrived thru the flooded streets. But he looked spic and span when he arrived. I hope he reached home without impaired attire! Later- July 16<sup>th</sup> Now we are hearing of such terrific floods on both side of the Yangtze river and also of the yellow river, -thousands of people drowned and tens of thousands homeless and destitute! What can be done with these troublesome tho useful Chinese drivers. Hords of coolies are working strengthening the dikes. Hangkow is threatened but not yet flooded.

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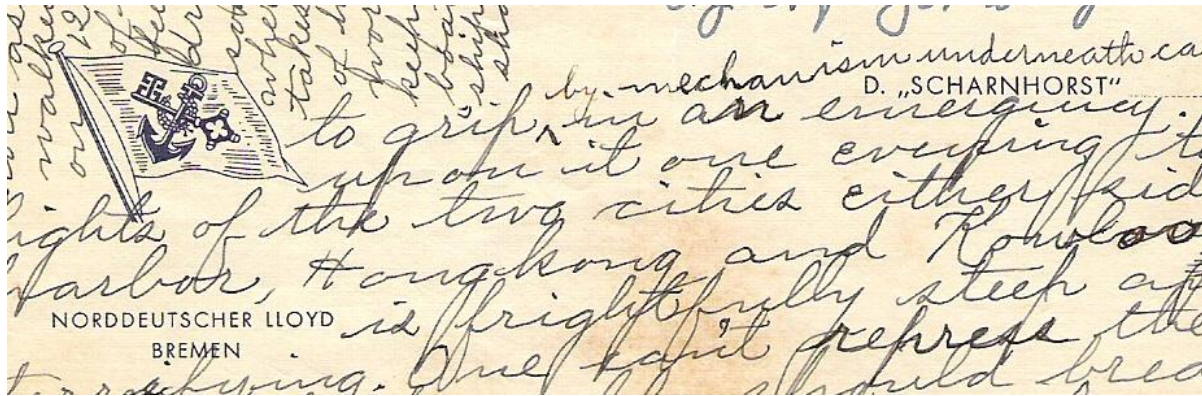


Willard and Ellen about 1930s

[Photo from the collection of John and Nancy Butte.]

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[This letter dated **June 30, 1936** was written on the "Scharnhorst" at sea leaving Manila, Philippines by Ellen to Gould originally, and forwarded on to Dorothy and Kathleen by Ginny, Gould's wife. Ellen describes their brief stay in Manilla. Their next stop was in Swatow and Hong Kong where they had more time to visit "The Peak" and Canton. They switched ships after a brief stay in Singapore (from the Scharnhorst to the Karagola). They slept on the deck one evening because of the heat and she describes the cleaning of a large canvas on deck by the crewmen. Letter in Jill Jackson's collection.]



At Sea Leaving Manilla  
June 30, 1936

Send rest of this letter to Dorothy and Kathleen.

(This I copied so wouldn't have to cut into some information I wanted to keep about my linens that Mother and Father bought me.)

Monday of this week we were in Manilla- all too short a time- from 8:30 to 3 P.M. We wanted to see something of Philipino life so to a taxi (and road out thru the country 35 miles and back) to an agricultural school. All along we saw the native houses, small, square, steep thatched roofs, lateral sliding windows..... [end of copied part and onto Ellen Kinney Beard's writing]

.....windows on the four sides which were always all open (by day) and as they occupied fully half of the wall on each side the houses were very airy. The eaves overhung widely and kept out the rain. All the houses were set up on posts at the four corners about 5 ft. from the ground. A flight of steps or a ladder served as entrance. A few houses had curtains. Some side walls were clap-boarded, poorer ones thatched like the roofs. We passed by miles of rice-fields, sugar cane fields, Banana groves, and hundreds of caribou grazing. Many beautiful flowering trees lined the roadsides and were planted in public and private grounds. One had a lavender flower, one an orange and yellow spike of flowers, the Honolulu "Flame of the forest" which was a solid mass of bright red flowers on top. Red hibiscus grew everywhere in abundance. We didn't have time to visit the flower market. If we could have cut out the return trip which was over the same route, we could have seen more of the city of Manilla. We bought some strawberry bananas 2 for 1 cents silver and 1 dozen great big mangoes for 60 cents. Does your mouth water for them Gould? or do you have them in Cal. ?

Since leaving Hong Kong we've had lots of rain and gray sky and very little sunshine.

We were in Hong Kong almost a week arriving Sunday morning and leaving the following Saturday night at 6 o'clock. The auditor of the Seventh Day Adventist Missions of China who had been in Foochow auditing, came down on the boat with us to Hong Kong and we found him a very pleasant traveling companion. Edith Simester (do you remember her, Gould?) and her mother who have been out here teaching in the M.E. Anglo Chinese College were on our boat also on their way home.

When we reached Hong Kong, Mr. Williams, the auditor, introduced us to his wife and they invited us four for an auto ride that afternoon at 3 p.m. They took us for a ride around "The Peak" the residential section of the city. It was simply unique. "The Peak" is a hill, or 3 or 4 hills closely connected, very steep, 3500 ft. high with residences built all over the sides and top at respectful distances. They look as tho they would surely slide down. The very good auto road winds around so the grade is not very steep anywhere. The whole surface of the hillsides is overgrown with small trees and wild shrubs, ferns, etc.- tropical vegetation, so it is green and beautiful everywhere. They have reservoirs, rain catching trenches, filter beds,- a good water supply. But the most interesting thing about it is the tram that takes people up the peak to the "Peak Hotel" the Matilda Hospital, and the residences. Did you hear Uncle Elbert tell about it? It is pulled up by a cable 1 ¾ in. in diam. and electric power, one car coming up while the other goes down (double track of course). It runs on a track, with a middle rail to grip by mechanism underneath car in an emergency. We went up on it one evening to see the lights of the two cities either side of the harbor, Hong Kong and Kouloun. It is frightfully steep and most terrifying. One can't repress the thought "What if the cable should break?!" Coming down we sat in the rear seat of the car,- the 3<sup>rd</sup> Class section,- to get the full



benefit of the thrill, as the car backs down. It was worse than sliding off a steep roof in a child's express wagon! I would walk up the motor road ten times before I would ride on that tram again. But I'm glad I've had the experience. The lighted cities were beautiful. The Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank have just built a new building, modernistic style, similar to some of the buildings in the Century of Progress. It is the only air conditioned building in Hong Kong. Nanking has an air-conditioned moving picture theatre. I was advised to take a light wrap last summer when I went to a movie there last summer, as the contrast in temperature is so great and so sudden.

We went to Canton one day and saw Linyang University, a fine educational plant for Chinese students. We took lunch with Prof. Metcalf of Oberlin ancestry (Gould knows of the family.) He is now at the head of the Botany Dept. in the Univ. We went up to Cauteby night boat and returned by train. It happened to be dragon festival day- the 5<sup>th</sup> of the fifth moon and we saw two dragon boats in action. They are much longer than those in Foochow which Gould will remember. 36 oarsmen on each side. We had no time to look in the shops, but we saw the most important thing. There is another university in Canton which we did not see. We drove about the city and outside of it and saw three important monuments all in Chinese style. One was for the great statesman who has just died Hu Lin Han, I think the name is. His monument was of a temporary nature built largely of bamboo. But later a permanent one will be built. Another was for the 72 martyrs of some years ago whom China, especially Canton, highly honors.

It was a holiday the day we were in Canton, for the dragon boat festival, so Chinese shops were closed and we could not see the ivory carving, the Canton Black Wood carving and the silk embroidery shops. We came back by train in late afternoon and saw a most gorgeous sunset.

We stopped one day in Swatow before we reached Hong Kong (I'm reversing the order) and had a curious experience there. We wanted to visit drawn workshops there and were seeking addresses as the P.O. Edith Simester and her mother were standing on the street waiting for me to come out of the P.O. when a graduate of M.E. Anglo Chinese College, Foochow, came along and greeted them much to their surprise. They knew him well. I was as much surprised when he greeted me; he had been in my class in Foochow College too, when Will was president. He insisted that we go to lunch with him on the boat on which he had just come in. We all declined because we wanted the time in the linen shops. He insisted on guiding us to the shops, paying our rikisha fares and taking us to lunch after ward. I told him I must meet Will at a certain place by appointment. He insisted on taking us to the shops first then going himself to find Will and bring him to lunch. He did. Then went out again on business while we looked at linen, and returned with two more ladies for lunch one Chinese one Scotch. The Chinese lady he had met in Canton before, the wife of a gov't. officer there. The Scotch lady had just met the Chinese lady on the boat that morning and had arranged to come ashore with her because both were alone. Both were strangers to us. So this opulent young Chinese gentleman got up an impromptu lunch party from the passengers from three different boats from three different classes of people, and the three classes all strangers to each other. It was a superlatively funny situation; but we had a good feast and an interested experience. It cost him \$19, but he's good for it. Gould, he is Ding Ming Uong's nephew,- Old Pastor Ding Long Go's grandson. He now holds a high salary position and it looks as tho he is leading rather a fast life;- not, I fear, emulating the example of his worthy forbears. The lunch took so much time we missed the opportunity to visit the Baptist Mission industrial work,- linen work.

The day before we reached Swatow we stopped at Amoy and lunched with a Miss Pearce and her three associates. Father has transacted business for them regarding their Kuliang house. We called on a Miss Kitty Talmadge who is 83 years old and is still teaching in the women's school there. She with her sister who died 2 yrs. ago, entertained our family of six, Gould, at lunch and showed us around Amoy, 33 years ago when we were on our way home for our first furlough. You were 5 yrs. old.

(Now to last page.)

I thought I had finished this sheet so turned to the margins for space to finish my account of the journey as far as Singapore. Now I can write it up as far as Penang.

We reached Singapore about 6:30 a.m. on July 2". Father's first business is to get our passage on some boat going to Calcutta for we had to leave the "Scharnhorst" at Singapore.

So I staid on board while he went to the S.S. offices. It took him over an hour and a half. When he returned, we transferred our baggage to the steamer we were to proceed on,- the "Karagola" from Glasgow, a British India Line boat about 2/8ths the size of the Scharnhorst, and bade good-bye to the officers of that boat who had given us such a fine trip thus far. We were loath to leave it. Then we took a little Austin car about 10:45 for the rest of the day for \$5.00 Singapore currency (\$1.00 U.S. Currency= \$1.72 Singapore Currency). We drove out to the causeway 3/4ths mile long, to Johore, the southernmost state of the Malay States and to the "Botanical Gardens". There were so

many varieties of palms, shrubs, flowering trees, and cannas; excellent roads winding in graceful curves thru the gardens, and a stretch of real tropical jungle. Then we rode back to the city and visited a few shops. But like our stop in Manila, we spent so much time riding the shopping was much curtailed. I did buy a few things.

On this boat, as on the Scharnhorst it has been cool and cloudy (so less glare) and the sea has been smooth thus far. Last night it was hot in the cabin so we both took our upper sheet and went out on deck and slept in the steamer chairs and settee till 4:30 a.m. then the cabin had cooled off. We are the only foreigners in the 2<sup>nd</sup> Class on this boat. A Singapore Police officer and family are on, but they do not eat in our dining room. Only one English couple are in 1<sup>st</sup> Class so far as we can see, and almost no 3<sup>rd</sup> class passengers- possibly 4 or 5.- 12 sailors have just been cleaning a canvas nearly 50 ft. long and 7 breadths= 12 ft. wide on the lower deck. A cleaning powder is mixed with water in a bucket, one sailor sprinkles it all over the wet canvas with his hand, then the rest fall to with scrub brushes. Then they rinse it off with a hose, turn it over (and it takes 12 to do it) and repeat the process. Then it was rolled up lengthwise, and 12 arms supported the long roll as it walked off on 12 prs. of black feet to dry out somewhere. It takes a lot of hard work to keep a boat in "ship-shape!"

[Note from Ginny at top of letter follows]

I didn't know whether she missed a sheet when mailing or just forgot to sign it. Ginny

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[This journal travelogue, dated **June 18, 1936 through September 13, 1936**, was written while traveling from Foochow, China to Lucerne, Switzerland by Willard. He writes about their visits and travels through various countries while traveling Westward towards the U.S. He and Ellen have just retired from missionary service in China. Journal from the collection of John and Nancy Butte.]

#### Homeward bound 1936

We left the city compound this morning = June 18<sup>th</sup> at 5:45. The 2 servants Nyer Iu-ting and Iong Dieu-ming got into the auto and Mr. Christian had to take a ricksha. Both servants had a big round pack of firecrackers and lit them and threw them into the street ahead of the auto so we had to wait nearly 10 minutes before starting- until the crackers stopped. Many were at the jetty- Gerz, Leona Burr, Helen Smith, Will Topping and Mrs. T., Mr. and Mrs. Maloney, Len Christian, Ging-meng, Liong-ing, Hsui-in, Suoi-ling, Hung-seng, Diong (Shorty), Diong-huok, Nguk-song, Geng-guong, Nguong-cong.

The "Hai Yang" weighed anchor about 8:30. The sea has been smooth and the breeze delightful. At 3:30 we ran aground on the Haitan Straights- tide rising.

We have said "goodbye" to Foochow, our home for almost 42 years, where our 6 children were born, where Phebe left us for a better home,- where we have put our lives. How different the Foochow we came to in Nov. 1894 was from the Foochow we left this morning! We came to a Foochow with the widest street 12' wide and we left Foochow with several 50' streets. A 2-story building with a "lift" window glass was for foreign houses. Now nearly every building has glass in both windows and doors. In 1894 there were 2 wheels in all Foochow. Now autos and busses and trucks and carriages and hand carts make it necessary to look both ways before crossing the street. But it requires a book to even mention the changes that have taken place in Foochow since we first saw the city.

Friday, June 19

We anchored in Amoy harbor at 6 a.m. After fruit and cocoa we started to go ashore, and met a boy with a note from Miss D. Pearce inviting us to come to her home and to lunch there. We went directly there and Mr. Short's cook- now at leisure- conducted us to the U.S. Consul, Dick, then to the French Consul, Roy, who put his vise [?] on our passport and would only accept a thank you for it. Then to Miss Kitty Talmadge's home where we lunched 33 yrs. ago. She is 83. Then we went to Mr. and Mrs. Bost, and met Mrs. Angus. After lunch Miss Pearce and Miss Frazer took us across the bay to Amoy and we autoed to Amoy University with its beautiful site and buildings set in very artistic surroundings and the faculty residences in a row on one of the bluffs. Farther up the Bay is the airport and still farther the park. The last time I saw old Amoy the streets were all torn up so it was difficult to get anywhere. Now streets are well paved with side walks. The 2<sup>nd</sup> stories of the buildings cover the sidewalks. After calling Mr. Ling Geng-ong in the customs we went back to the "Hai Yang" which was to have sailed at 4. Some misunderstanding about some of the cargo held us until 5.

Another beautiful day- dry and clear.

Saturday June 20- 1936

About 6 a.m. we tied to the buoy in Swatau harbor. After a b-fast of grape-fruit, apple, banana and cocoa we went ashore- I to find a barber, Mother to buy linen. Mrs. Nicholas and her daughter Edith Simester were with her. At the P.O. Mother got the address of a linen shop. As they were on the street after leaving the P.O. a young man Diong, son of Diong Kong-guang and Ming Uong's youngest sister met them and recognized them. He had been a student in Foochow and in Anglo Chinese Colleges under Mother, myself and Edith Simester. He put them in rickshas and took them to Mrs. Tshu Sok Che, Kialat, Swatau. He also chanced to meet Mrs. Andriva (Roumanian) wife of a white Russian, advisor to the Canton government, and a ship mate Miss Moir. Diong invited all to tiffin in the Yong Ping Restaurant (Cantonese). So this was the company- James I.C. Chang (Diong Ngi-Chiong), Miss Edith W. Simester, her mother Mrs. Nicholas, Mrs. Andriva, Miss Moir (Scotch and Irish chance acquaintances, stopping in Swatau for the day as their ship discharged cargo), W.L. and Mrs. W.L. Beard. We had a classey Chinese tiffin. Then I mailed the linen to Virginia and we reached the ship at 3 p.m. +. We are on the last lap of the trip to Hongkong. The sea and sky and friends have all been good to us thus far.

Sunday June 21 – 1936

Came to dock at Hong Kong at 9:30 a.m.

The man from the "Phillips House" met us and took charge of all our baggage. We took the Star ferry to Kowloon 10 cents and walked = 8 min= to the "Phillips House"- new, clean, quiet, cordial, accommodating, central. At 3 p.m. we four = Mrs. Nichols, Edith Simester and we two went across the bay to the Star ferry on Hongkong, where Mr. and Mrs. Williams (7<sup>th</sup> Day Adventists) met us with their auto and took us all about the island- one of the beautiful drives of the world. Also when we got to the Peak Hotel. We took rickshas = 2 men at 30 cents per man = for a further ride around the Peak. The views on these drives are beautiful- islands and ocean and city and residences and public buildings and ships are seen as in a kaleidoscope as we wind in and out and up and down. Residents are pushing out along the shore and up on the hills very fast during the last five years. The hill above and back of Victoria= Hongkong= is already well dotted with dwellings. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are in their mission dwelling  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the way up. We stopped and had a cool drink and a cookie. With a home in that locality, they do not need to leave for the summer. The 7<sup>th</sup> [Day Adventists] people have good business heads among their numbers. Mr. and Mrs. Williams have no children.

They left Mother and me at the Cathedral. We heard Mr. Carpenter preach and after service met him and Mrs. Carpenter and got back to the Phillips House at 8:30 p.m. and found dinner waiting for us.

Monday June 22- 1936

To-day we tried to do the necessary business with N.D.L., Am. Express etc., relative to sailing. But the letters from Shanghai to Melchus and Co. - N.D.L. Agents and to me with money have not arr'd so we just bo't our Travellers checks, shopped and in the evening took the boat for Canton – ticket 2<sup>nd</sup> class \$5.60 for a cabin. Our Foochow money sold for \$1.08 Foochow on Bank of China = \$1.00 Hongkong. The heat is not oppressive. It is very pleasant on the Star ferry that plies between Kowloon and H.K.

Tuesday June 23.

We awoke at 6 to see the banks of the river, and soon the dirty little sampans of Canton- such a contrast to those in Amoy, so meticulously clean and bright with paint in colors. A Miss Ding was at the jetty to meet the ladies and we went with them to the Y.W. and had breakfast. Then in the auto of Miss Ding's brother who is in the gov't service in Canton to see the Sun Yat Sen Memorial- a very large building with an auditorium to accommodate 2000+ seated and standing. Just now this is used for a memorial to an important Cantonese Hu. We were allowed to go in. Then we drove to the Memorial to the 72 martyrs of the Opium War and then to the Memorial to the soldiers of the 19<sup>th</sup> Route Army who died trying to defend China near Shanghai in 1932(?). This last is in shape much like the Martyr's Memorial Arch in Oberlin.

Then we took the Lieng Ang laing[?] the University. As the launch drew near I recognized Mrs. Metcalf. She had come over to meet a friend of Mr. Wisdom who came out last year to the C.M.S. in Foochow- and was taken ill on Kuliang and has for a year been seeking health in various hospitals,- the last one = Matilda Hospital Hongkong. He has decided to go home. While in Matilda [Hospital] Jack Metcalf came there for a few days, and Wisdom wanted to go to Jacks home for his last days in China.

We went home with Mrs. Metcalf for lunch – saw the University. It has been here long enough to have the appearance of a come-to-stay institution. The buildings are Chinese and foreign in design, - far enough so they do not look crowded. I hoped to see the dairy but the day was hot. The night had been steamy and not restful and I gave in to the feeling of = go slowly and lay down in the beautiful chapel and napped.

After lunch we visited and went back to Canton and took the 4:50 train for Kowloon. This reached Kowloon at 4:45 [*does he mean 4:45 the next day or 5:45 the same day?*]. The fare was \$5.60 Canton money for two persons, \$2.80 a ticket 2<sup>nd</sup> class. The ride was cool and pleasant, - no more boat between Kowloon and Canton for me.

Wednesday June 24 – 1936

I went at once to Melchers and found N.D.L. Shanghai office letter to their H.L. Agents and also letter from Ass't Treasurers to me with my L100+. So my reasons for any worry were gone. Tickets were fixed up and all ready to sail for Singapore.

In the afternoon we met Mr. Carpenter at the Star ferry in H.K. He drove us to his home for tea. Then Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter took us for a ride to see the H.K. 7 Dairy and pigs.

Thursday June 25

We gave this day to purchasing various articles for relatives at home. Out in the evening after dinner we with Miss Simester and her mother took the train to the Peak and had [*a*] refreshing walk in the cool moonlight.

Friday June 26

The morning we spent with Dr. Reichelt and Mrs. R. in their Institute. I met him in Shanghai in 1922. He was then working on the plans for a Christian-Buddhist Institute with the hope of influencing Buddhist Monks to accept Christianity. The upset in 1927 ruined his plans for the region of Nanking. He then went to Hongkong, Kowloon and purchased a hill top for 5 or 6 acres about 9 miles from Kowloon and perhaps 1000' up and has built 4 or 5 residences for himself and his foreign staff. And a beautiful little chapel, - a hostel and a meditation nook- all is very plain. He makes much of symbols, robes, incense, ritual. The architecture of the Institute is semi-foreign. He has already baptized about 40 monks and 30 novitiates. Last Christmas he baptized the first Laama monk to embrace Christianity in all China and Thibet. He is very happy and hopeful. We lunched Chinese vegetarian style with the staff and the monks who are studying in the Institute to become missionaries to Buddhist monks in China.

Friday afternoon we tied up the ends of purchases.

Saturday June 27 – 1936

This a.m. I mailed linen to Virginia, Dorothy and Kathleen. Then we repacked three trunks to go right thru to Bremen, and to be put on the S.S. "Bremen" Sept. 14. We hope to see them Sept. 15 at Southampton, Eng.

At 4 p.m. we went aboard the S.S. "Scharnhorst". Mrs. Phillips of the Phillips House Kowloon, Hongkong is about all that one could desire in a hostess. We were very comfortable there and everything was done to help us in carrying out our plans.

Sunday June 28-

Last nite was hot, but to day has been cool due to rain. A Catholic service and a protestant service were held this a.m.

Monday June 29<sup>th</sup> Manila

A beautiful morning we were up at 6 to meet the doctor at Manila. After breakfast we met Turner of the Y. and Mr. Wright of the Presb'n mission here. He insisted on our getting into his car and riding to a garage where he found a car to take us out to the Agricultural College of the Philippines at San Banos for \$8.00. It was a beautiful drive, showing us the bamboo organ and the Philipinos in their own homes, each with his dog, horse and two wheeled gig. Buffalo cows were very numerous. The rice fields were in all stages some were fallow, covered with grass which seemed to furnish pasturage for cows, goats and horses – some were being plowed and harrowed, some were just heading out and some were being reaped. We saw perhaps 60 men and women reaping one field, as we drove out. I said I would snap them when we returned. It was raining hard when we got back to it.

The Ag. College is rather striking. All buildings are one storey, very neat, clean, light and airy. I snapped the entrance, done in white. A large arch guarded on each side by a big caribou's head, and far enough inside the arch so autos go to the left of it. Going in and to the left of it coming out, is a large block with a life sized caribou and a life sized man holding a pole, standing side by side. The visit has left a pleasing image on my mind. Rice and sugar cane and bananas were the crops we saw. We bought 20 bananas for 5 cents U.S. currency and 42 large luscious mangoes for 5 cents U.S. each. Primary School buildings were in each village of any size – one storey, neatly painted, lighted perfectly and well ventilated. The Philippino's house is only about 15' sq. - stands on stilts about 6' from the ground, has a thatched roof, often bamboo sides and either under the house or under a roof to one

side is the 2-wheeled cart and the pony. The rice fields are small-rectangular- perhaps 50'X100'. Cocoanuts grew in one village. The motor roads are good. 40 miles an hour was done with perfect comfort. Manila is a pretty city- you have a feeling that they had land enough to build on. Most of the yellow cows and oxen and the dogs made one feel like stopping and throwing some food to them.

Tuesday June 30<sup>th</sup> 1936

The Pesos 8 yesterday was for the round trip to Los Banos. We left Manila at 9:30, drove about the grounds of the Ag'l College as we wanted to and got back to Manila at 1:30 p.m.- This in spite of repeated – “A little slower, please”. I judged the distance was about 30 mi. It rained in showers all the way home but stopped to let us buy manila dresses and go aboard at 2:40 p.m.

Last night it rained much of the time. Our port hole was closed but the cool air poured in all night thru the ventilator. This a.m. I had a refreshing swim in the pool on deck, in salt water. Clouds cover the sun and it is cooler.

Wednesday July 1-1936

The latter half of the nite was cooler- a sheet over one was comfortable. Another salt water swim to begin the day. It is clear but not over bright- just right. We plan to dock early tomorrow- 5 or 6 a.m. at Singapore. The “Potsdam” will wait the slip day after tomorrow, so the “Sharnhorst” plans to get out tomorrow.

I am sending leaves 1-9 to the Girls at Century Farm for all relatives.

Thursday July 2 – 1936

On board British India S.S. “Karagola”. We docked at Singapore about 7 a.m. After b-fast I went at once to Brustead and Co. Agent for the B.I. Steam Navigation Co. They had a steamer leaving for Calcutta via Penang and Rangoon at 4 p.m. today. I engaged passage, then took a taxi to Police headquarters to have our passport recorded and stamped. Everyone if he lands for only a few hours has to do this. You may stay [*in*] Hongkong for 72 hours without registering- over 72 hrs. you must register.

In about 1 hr. 30 min. I was back on the “Sharnhorst” to get Mother and the baggage, and go to the “Karagola”, find our cabin, put the hand baggage in it and then get a taxi for a drive. We engaged a little yellow cab- these have 2 doors, a seat for the driver- the seat beside the driver is an empty space, very convenient and cheaper than the large cars. We paid \$5.00 Straights Settlement money for this car from 11 a.m. till 4 p.m. and drove about 30 miles. Within Singapore 40 cents seems to be the fare. We went out to Johore 13 mi. out. It looked as if this were in the nature of a large park for Singapore. The road is very new- one bridge had the figures 1935. For the first time we saw rubber plantations. The trees were smaller than we expected to find. They were planted in neat rows some 15' apart. This is evidently not the season for the rubber to run. We saw the tapped trees with the little cups held by wire stuck into the tree to catch the sap as it runs from the oblique incision in the bark. The trees were not a foot in diam. and not more than 25' high. It looked as if they were short lived. All underbrush and grass is kept down. We saw one truck load of pineapples but none growing. We passed several rubber factories but they were closed and some looked deserted. Coconut trees were plentiful- not as tall as the ones we saw in Penang 33 years ago. It's interesting to drive on broad boulevards, swarming with autos of all kinds and auto busses and auto-over-head trains, and to sit in a modern 4-storey building, built of massive granite blocks and be told that 33 years ago the land was sea. We realized this in Amoy, Swatow, Hongkong, Canton and Manila. As one senses these facts he realizes that this world's population must be increasing fast. Personally I think this is one reason for the unrest in the world. Some form of birth control must come.

The Botanical Gardens near Singapore are beautiful. We saw many flowers and shrubs new to us. At Johore the zoo was very interesting. Several species of deer, and several kinds of very large birds looked well kept. Kangaroo were sleek and thriving. We saw no horses. The cows and oxen were cream colored with the hump on the shoulders and the long flopping brisket. A very few pigs were seen. Strange to relate Indians import Chinese and Japanese and Chinese silks and embroideries to sell- but no Indian goods. Chinese seem to be contractors, washermen- dealers in fruit and vegetables- and building materials. We saw no Japanese- many Chinese. I am writing this July 3<sup>rd</sup> Friday on board “Karagola”.

We are practically alone on this boat.- We are homesick for the “Sharnhorst”,- so many of our kind and of old friends there,- such a fine ship- such a variety of delicious food- We were with Mrs. Nicholas and her daughter Edith Simester from Foochow. Mr. and Mrs. Laird son and daughter fr. Canton Lieng Nanag Univ'y. Hugh and Mrs. Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. Cady, Dr. Rawlinson and daughter Ruth, Mr. and Mrs. Smith and son and daughter, Nanking, Miss McKee, Foochow, Miss Lenders, Peiping, Miss Horn of China, Mr. and Mrs. Moore and children, Korea, and others. How I do hope Geraldine and Marjorie will make the “Bremen” with us Sept. 15.!!

We have mailed some menus to Shelton and Putnam. To show them up you should have the menu we ate from on this boat this evening- Consume- Lamb's tongue- toast duck- boiled cabbage, potatoe, ice cream, bread and butter after I called for it. 'Dessert'= peanuts in the shell burned enough to make coffee, and coffee-

July 4- 1936. At Penang. Saturday

We anchored here last night about 11 o'clock. We took on rice, cocoanut oil in barrel sized drums, and cocoanuts. The cocoanuts in their shells were put in loose, thrown into large, round bamboo baskets about 3 ½ ' high and 4' in diam. These had 2 ropes tied the rim in 4 places. They were hoisted by these ropes. In the center of the bottom of the basket another rope was tied to the basket. The man caught this rope as the basket stopped about 5' from the floor. Then 3 men pushed the basket to where they wished to land it as the engines dropped it then the engines hoisted on the rope tied to the basket's bottom and the cocoanuts rolled out into the ship's hold. The three articles of export from Penang are cocoanut, cocoanut oil, and copra = dried cocoanut.

We allowed a Chinese - 3 generations in Penang - to introduce a guide. We had only 2 ½ hrs. in Penang. First we went to the shops and bo't a kimona for Mother also a bathing cap and a kimona for Hazel and one for Willard and pajamas for Jacqueline. Then we taxied to the Gardens. What a change in 33 years!! Then [*or 'Back then' ]* we took a pony carriage to the Gardens - the road lay thru cocoanut groves. No houses. The Gardens were not much to see. Dot was hot and tired and sleepy. She and I stopped under a large tree in the shade near the entrance, while Mother, Phebe, Gould and Geraldine "did" the Gardens in a little less than an hour. This morning we drove out in a taxi in about 20 min. The road is new, with neat little Chinese owned cottages all the way. About the cottages are the cocoanut trees. Indians climb the trees- about 60' high and pick the cocoanuts and throw them to the ground. In the interior, monkeys are trained to do this. We saw families of monkeys in the Gardens. We saw them also at Johore.

In Penang Chinese predominate. There are very few Japanese. The dealers in Japanese kimonos etc. were mostly Indians. I sold after coming on board the Karagola again \$3.00 ?? Settlements \$ for 4 rupees and 8 annas.

Coming on board at Penang- we left for shore at 9:00 and were to have sailed at 12:00 - we found new passengers, Mr. and Mrs. Pruden. He has been teaching in Shanghai University for 2 yrs. and a Mr. and Mrs. Stevens. The Prudens are from Virginia and know Raymond Hightower. Mrs. Stevens is from New Hampshire. Mr. Stevens is a Southerner. There is a Hollander, two Maylaians- your Catholics who cross themselves before sitting down at table and a Japanese and another American who says "he aint got no" - a congenial group however the Prudens are of fine caliber. They are in for just the same trip as we as far as Suez. We plan to "do" India together. We will not decide what to do at Rangoon till we get in. We may go to Mandalay. We all want to see the Himalaias - whether we go up from Calcutta or go on to Delhi and up from there is the question. I am drawn to the Delhi route. Today has been Sunday. The monsoon blew rather strong all nite and this morning no one was 100% happy altho each was up and took nourishment. This afternoon the sea in a little calmer. "Live-a-Century School" in June Readers Digest- we're joining it. This is the first term of the freshman year for us. We find it hard to obey the rules in the "Karagola" for fruit is scarce here. So we bo't 80 cents worth in Penang. The rest are in their 30's. We are farther along but they take us in.

Monday July 6" 1936

The nite was cool. We kept a thin covering over us all nite. Today the wind is less strong. Last evening Miss Pruden played the piano while we sang hymns, - a fitting close to quiet day. This morning Mrs. Pruden, Miss \_\_\_\_\_ and I played bean bag. I ungallantly beat them. A Mr. Van den Hook- a fine looking young man from Holland has captivated us and Mother talks of visiting Holland (me too). We are to reach Rangoon tomorrow at 6:00 a.m. - not decided whether to go Mandalay. This trip from Singapore has been quiet and restful and our companions are agreeable.

Tuesday July 7

This a.m. at 6:00 the "Karagola" anchored. The customs, the police, the immigration, and the health officers each met us. We passed. A Mr. Dixon pastor of the English speaking Baptist church here - a school mate of Mr. Pruden came aboard and invited us to go ashore with the Prudens and him. We took his car and drove to see Dr. Gray of the Y. who was out. Then we drove around the city some and to Mr. Dixon's home in the Baptist mission's compound in the house used by the country missionaries as the go and come. Then we drove to the Shwe Dragon = Gold Pagoda. This is one of the largest and one of the oldest temples in the world. This big dome or pagoda must be nearly 200' in diameter- round - all gilded perhaps 200' high. There are four entrances - north East, South, West. You enter each of these and climb perhaps 50 steps. Stalls with flowers and curios to sell line the avenues as you ascend. We bought a rosary, wooden beads - 20+, a little ivory image and a Loong yi = the cloth all the men =

natives here wear = a piece of cloth – I bo't silk – 4' wide and 6' long. It is sewed into a pillow-case-tubing like and the men take a tuck in it after putting it over their heads. It covers them from the waist down. There are many small copies of the Shwe Dragon much smaller and built by individuals all about the Pagoda. There are alabaster Buddha everywhere – large and small. The sun was hot and the pavements were very hot. No one is allowed to wear shoes or stockings when he enters the Pagoda grounds. Mr. and Mrs. Pruden and Mother and I took off our foot wear and went in and all about bare footed- imagine it!! When we got home we washed our feet- rode home with bare feet – and dipped them in lysol water before putting on stockings and shoes. Mr. Dixon asked us to stay for lunch. He called it breakfast at 1:00 p.m. It was a delicious lunch – bananas, mangostines, apples, grape nuts, beef steak with potatoe, beans and marrow, ice cream and cake – coffee.

While we ate a very hard shower came up and water poured from the sky. We napped. About 3:30 we got into the car again and drove to town- to the Baptist Mission press. I sold \$50.00 U.S. for 125 Rupees. Tomorrow I will get more. The banks had closed for today and the exact rate could not be told. I exchanged this money at the Baptist Mission Press. Then we went thru the Press. It is very large and has the latest modern machinery – a linotype machine that sets up the type from melted type metal. Mr. Dixon then drove us to the “Karagola”. The world is full of good people who are friendly.

Wednesday July 8<sup>th</sup> – Still at Rangoon

Yesterday the Burmese who man the boats that bring freight to the ship and take it away had a row from 5-10 p.m. The boats with rice to ship to Calcutta got to the ship first and tied up. The empty boat to take cocoanuts and coconut oil away could not get to the ship. The boatmen squabbled till 10 p.m. Someone at last got the police to come out with a boat. He pulled some of the loaded boats away from the ship and the empty boats then came in and unloading began. Rangoon in 1935 shipped 3,500,000 tons of rice to other countries.

This morning Mr. Dixon was here with his car as soon as we were thru breakfast. We drove into the country about 15 mil, saw the Burmese in their country homes, rice fields, rubber trees, wild land. Then we looked about Judson University and the University of Burma. The Judson University is named for Adoniran Judson. The two are on the same plot of ground, only a road divides them. Burma University has about 1300, Judson about 350 students. They are really one institution. England grants diplomas to each. The faculties and students exchange. The Judson University church is a beautiful building- the inside down in teak wood is very fine, but the acoustics are very bad. We climbed the tower and saw a large extent of country – we went up 150 steps of iron, - this above the gallery of the church.

Again we lunched at the Baptist Mission Guest House – two of us for a rupee and 8 annas = 60 cents U.S. This afternoon, I went to see Dr. Osborn about repairing my cracked plate. He will do it tomorrow between 9 and 12. The boat sails at 2:30 p.m. We hear that the trip Rangoon- Calcutta is likely to be rough.

Thursday July 9

This morning took a taxi from the “Karagola” to the dentist. Dr. Osborne of Passaic, N.J., [has] been in Rangoon 30 yrs. unmarried.

I left my teeth with him. The plate was cracked. Then I walked to the American Baptist Mission Press to get the rest of my Rupees for the \$50.00 I left with them Tuesday. For the \$50.00 U.S. I received Rupees 130 + 4 annas. There I waited for Mother with Mr. Dixon and the Prudens. Then we went to see silver and ivory – bo't nothing. Then we went to the bazaar. I never saw so much stuff for sale in so small a space. Cotton and silk goods, Burma Lacquer, cosmetics, lace, everything you would find in a dry goods store at home,- groceries- we bo't a tin of Postum and a cake of Lux soap, vegetables, fruit,- li cies, mango – Bombay and Burma,- pineapple, grapes, lemons, bananas, mangostines, apples, grapefruit, Japanese pears, onions potatoes, cauliflower,- all under one roof. The venders are importunate. More so are the little boys who want to carry your packages. We gave ours 2 ¼ A.

The others left us here and after we had finished buying,-

1 nut bowl lacquer	4 annas
1 can Lux	12 “
1 tin Postum	4 “
2 Bombay mangoes	8 “
10 bananas	4 “
10 Burma mangoes	1 ¼ “
10 lemons	10 “
1 lb grapes	10 “
1 lb grapes	12 “
1 lb lie cies	2 “

This ship's fruit larder has a rusty key.

We came to the ship in the carriage we took at the bazaar. 1 hr. for 12 annas. The rates are printed in the vehicles. Each carriage carries on its top green grass while waiting for a fare the grass is placed before the horse- for lunch. Rev. J.E. Dixon has been very good to us. He has taken us all round with the Prudens.

Rangoon is Burma's seaport. She sells most of her tin, rice and coconuts – and cocoanut products- copra wax candle oil. Near Rangoon we counted nearly 30 ships in the harbor. This is normal.

The Burmese do not take kindly to steady work. It was only a few years ago that Indians were introduced as laborers. Of course it produced riots. The Burmese are promised independence next year- independence from India. This is sure to bring trouble.

Yesterday we saw the theological work of the Baptist mission in India. There are really three schools here for the work must be done in 3 languages. English, Burmese, Karen [*one of the languages of Burma and Thailand*]. Both men and women attend. The church work is largely supported by the people of the country and the administration is largely in the hands of the natives. The buildings of the seminary were erected with native money to a good extent.

Friday July 10 – 1936

Dr. Pruden has worked out the following for a tentative itinerary in India.

Sun. July 12	a.m. arr. Calcutta (visit Serampor [Serampore])
Sun. July 12	8:40 p.m. lv.
Mon. July 13	6:15 a.m. Ar. Siliguri (change to hill railway)
Mon. July 13	6:50 a.m. lv.
Mon. July 13	12:15 p.m. ar. Darjeeling (Tues. July 14 at Darjeeling)
Wed. July 15	3:00 p.m. lv.
Thurs. July 16	7:00 a.m. Ar. Calcutta
Thurs. July 16	7:36 p.m. lv.
Fri. July 17	8:15 a.m. ar. Benares
Sat. July 18	3:31 p.m. lv.
Sat. July 18	4:00 p.m. ar. Majhal Sarai [ <i>or Mahal Sarai</i> ]
Sat. July 18	4:17 p.m. lv.
Sat. July 18	8:12 p.m. ar. Allahabad (Sam Higgenbotham)
Sun. July 19	7:17 p.m. lv.
Mon. July 20	9:45 a.m. arv. Delhi
Wed. July 22	8:35 a.m. lv. Delhi (Tues. at Delhi)
Wed. July 22	12:02 p.m. ar. Agra (Taj ma Hal) (Thurs at Agra)
Fri. July 24	10:09 p.m. lv. Agra (Sat on train)
Sun. July 26	5:15 p.m. ar. Madras
Mon. July 27	9:00 p.m. lv.
Tues. July 28	7:08 a.m. ar. Trichinopoly
Tues. July 28	7:30 a.m. lv. Trichinopoly
Tues. July 28	11:20 a.m. ar. (Madura [ <i>Madurai</i> ]) (Wed. Thurs Fri at and near Inodaur[?])
Sat. Aug 1	8:20 a.m. lv.
Sat. Aug 1	9:42 a.m. ar. Manamdurai [ <i>or Manamadurai</i> ]
Sat. Aug. 1	11:49 a.m. lv.
Sat. Aug 1	8:30 p.m. ar. Pier
Sun. Aug 2	5:05 a.m. ar. Palgahawela [ <i>or Polgahawela</i> ]
Sun. Aug 2	5:45 a.m. lv. Palgahawela
Sun. Aug. 2	8:20 a.m. ar. Kandy
Sun. Aug. 2	2:02 p.m. lv. Kandy
Sun. Aug. 2	5:38 p.m. ar. Colombo

In the Madras Presidency we shall try to see some of the Am. Board work in one or two places, - the large College at Madura for one. You may be interested in the expenses of this trip. Dr. Pruden has worked it out thus:

	Rupees	Annas	rice[?]
Calcutta to Darjeeling and return	25	6	12
Calcutta to Delhi	20	0	6



Delhi to Madras	44	14	0
Madras to Madura	9	11	6
	6	0	0
	3	8	0
Madura to Kandy	9	14	0
	3	0	0
Kandy to Colombo	3	0	0
	122	3	24

\$1.00 U.S. = 40 Rupees                      122  
     40  
     \$48.80 U.S. per person

To day the sea has been smooth and the air cool. It has been delightful. It seems months since we left Foochow. It was really only a month yesterday since we left Ing Tai. Why are some of us receiving so many of the good things of the world- while the multitudes are hungry and have such a meager capacity to enjoy even if they had the privilege to possess and to go? How can I use my rich experiences of these months to help people?

Saturday July 11-

Last nite 11-3 the seas felt the monsoon, but calmed down bout daylight. It is a fine clear morning. We are to enter the river Hooghly about dark to nite.

Pages 10-20 mailed at Calcutta July 12 to Stanley

Pages 1-9 mailed at Manila to farm

Sunday July 12

We had been told the monsoon would blow hard Monday and the ship would rock. The ship steady – the weather cool- all was delightful. I wrote ahead to Sam Higgenbotham at Allahabod – to Elsie Simester Garden, Hydrabod [*Hyderabad*] to John and Miller and to a man at Madura and one in Ceylon.

We had b-fast at 8 a.m. docked at 8:30. We left with the Prudens at once and went to Lee Memorial, Wellington Square #13. Mrs. Lee lost 6 children, when a land slide took away the house in which they were staying at Darjeeling several years ago. She is now well into the 60's- has two sons. Mr. Lee is dead. She built this Lee Memorial in memory of her 6 children and now it is a girls school- with many girls rescued from the temples. We tried to attend the Carey Memorial Church Service, but were too late. We saw the church and met the pastor – an Englishman.

Then we went to the New Market and bought what we needed to travel with in India – 4 sheets, 1 blanket, - we had a steamer rug – 2 pillows – 4 pil. cases, 2 towels and a hold-all to carry them. For all we paid 15 rupees = \$6.00. Then we went to Lee Mem'l for a lunch at 3 p.m. Then a rest. At 6 we left for the train – got a bite at the station. We tried travelling “Intermediate” ticket to Darjeeling return was 41R, 8 annas- 16 annas = 1R. On the train we had a bench with a cushion. We were early and spread out our beds. If the car had been crowded we would have had to sit up. It was hot and noisy. The Indians visit while they travel. None of [*us*] slept very well. We had to change cars at 7:30 for a narrow gage road to climb 7208 ft. We got b-fast at the station. We made fun of the “toy” engine. But when she got to work, she laughed at us. The engineering feats that it took to build that road are very interesting. 5 times we ran into the mountain, backed up quarter of a mile, on a side track, went ahead on another side track. #2 track raised us at least 20' from #1 = the track we came in on. Once we made 3 complete circles about 100' in diam and gained about 25' in elevation.

Monday July 13

The scenery was entrancing. This is the rainy season. But the sun came out and for 2 hours we had the most beautiful views of mountain sides covered with little white houses with roofs of corrugated iron painted red, tea bushes in rows growing everywhere, and all bespangled with clouds. It looked as if God seeing to beauty of the mountain sides with the little houses and the tea bushes took a big handful of white clouds and threw them so they fell helter-skelter all about. Then there were streams of water falling, splashing down over the rocks all along- streams from 1' to 10' wide. Deep gorges met our view at every turn. The scenery on this part of our way up was worth the whole trip. The last 1 ½ hours it rained and we were in the mist. It was tiresome for the little car trembled, looking so intently used up ?gy and the mist had nothing of interest for us. The temperature fell some 20 degrees and we put on more clothes. The distance from Calcutta was 388 mi. 50 of which was climbing.

At the Darjeeling station I asked the man in the restaurant if we could get lunch. "No we do not serve meals – only tea." I looked my thoughts – hungry and tired. He then said he served eggs and we could get Salmon or sausages in tin. So we ate. Then Dr. Pruden looked up Mr. Duncan a Scotch Presb'n missionary here we had heard took care of such as we. We found a warm reception. So here we are in the clouds. Mists everywhere. In the p.m. we just walked about the place a bit. We would have seen snow-capped Himalaya two weeks ago. We hope for a glimpse now. Mt. Everest is only 100+ miles away. We do not hope to see it, but another (just as good to us) = Kin chin Junga [*Kanchenjunga*], Pandur[?], Kabru and Jannu are also frequently visible from here.

Darjeeling was found and started as a kind of summer resort and tea plantation center some 80 years ago. It is now a bustling center for tourists and the tea trade. We saw tea fields on the way up for 25 miles, and how far back from the R.R. they extend I do not know. There are several large hotels here and many schools. Curio shops of Tibetan and cashmere wares abound. This morning =

Tuesday July 14

We visited Mr. Herman School = A Meth. for children of foreigners = about 175 British, Am., Norwegian, Swedish, 2 Tibetans- daughters of the (now) ruler of Tibet are students. The school has 83 acres – with the large building and many cottages. Other buildings are being erected. The hills on which the houses of Darjeeling are built are very steep. Trees are abundant. Houses are gray or white. Nearly all have corrugated iron roof painted red. 60 degrees is the average temperature. The R.R. stops here. Look at the map. Darjeeling is on a strip of land running up between Nepal and Bhutan, two absolutely independent provinces that allow no foreigners to enter and the penalty for leaving is the refusal to allow of reentering. We hope to see the mountains. Our room and board here is 3 R, 8A per day each.

Wednesday July 15

Today I went to the Imperial Bank of India and found I could get R25.70 for \$10.00 U.S. Mother has all the \$10 = travelers checks so I came back to the Duncans and she went with me. We sold \$10.00. We were ushered in behind the counter and asked to sit down before the Indian Manager. Mother made out the check. It was taken away – bro't back – a form produced on which she had to write our Darjeeling address. This taken away and again brought for her signature, another wait and the Rupees were given. In Penang I stopped beside the road, signed the trav'rs check, gave it to the bank, took the money = Rupees and the business was over. After getting the money we visited one shop and looked at Tibetan embroidery. Mother was taken with a cashmere coat and a tea set, but did not buy. I think she will get the coat. In the afternoon after the mandatory 4 o'clock tea we rested – also mandatory (I do not seriously object to the mandatory factor in either) we took a short walk and attended Prayer meeting led by Mr. Duncan. About 17 present. I spoke briefly on China. Then Mr. Duncan took us for a walk to Observatory Hill. On the top of this was an altar used by Hindus and Buddhists. Some 10 or more poles 20 ft. high bore cloths or flags on which were written prayers, and on wires stretched all around the place- 50 ft. in diam- were stuck paper and cloth with prayers. I have seen pictures of this but never before the real thing.

We decided to day to stay another day here with the hope of seeing Kinchenjunga 28000'+ which is seen from Darjeeling – 2 weeks ago it was in good view. But since we have been here it is not in view. –Sent a cable to Elbert "Enjoying trip"

Thursday July 16 -1936

Last night was beautiful – star light- but Kinchenjunga kept in the clouds. After midnight rain fell and it has rained steadily and hard until noon. Mr. Duncan phoned to learn that the train from Calcutta was 20 min. late this a.m. and that there was a slip in one place on the road. This decided us to remain till tomorrow, – such is travelling in the Himalayas. We set by a fire to day. It cleared shortly after noon. After 4 o'clock tea we went out to find the clouds parting and Kinchenjunga peeping thru them. For an hour she revealed her snow capped tops and slopes. We have our reward for staying an extra 2 days. We got photos of three of the peaks and I snapped the Hindu-Buddhist Shrine with prayer flags on Observatory Hill. Mother and I then went to a shop to look at Kashmere coats. The Prudens came with us. Mother bo't 2 embroidered coats R14. This evening a Miss Scott and a Miss Henderson of the Scotch Presb'n Mission here for dinner, and Mrs. Hogg, wife of the Secretary to the Governor and Colonel Hold of the Black Watch Regiment famous for their brave assault on Ticonderoga, were here for lunch.

Friday July 17 –

Last nite we discussed calling an auto to go to Tiger Hill from where Mt. Everest can be seen in clear weather- but both Mother and I were opposed. We start on this trip at 2 a.m. I was awake at that time and it was raining hard. We have had all we can hope for more than we could reasonable expect of views on this trip,- The

grand views on the way up Monday and that never-to-be-forgotten view of Kenchenjunga yesterday p.m. - a delightful home in which to stay with a thoughtful host and hostess. We definitely plan to leave for Calcutta and heat this p.m. at 3.

Mailed pp 21-26 to Mary to day.

Tuesday July 21 at Delhi

We left Darjeeling at 3 p.m. Friday July 17. The ride down in 3<sup>rd</sup> class was more comfortable than the ride up in 2<sup>nd</sup>. The car did not tremble as much. We shed wraps as we neared the plain. That nite the wives went into a compartment for women and we men were with 2 Indians - a fairly good nite.

Sat. July 18

We went straight to Lee Memorial, - got toast and tea. I am learning to drink the ever-offered tea. Then we all went to the Am. Express Co. and got a R.R. ticket to Benares, Allahabad, Delhi, Agra, Hydrbad, Madras, Madura, Kandy, Colombo, with stop overs as we please for R316-0-2 for 2= R158-0-1 each. We sold U.S. dollars for 262R=\$100. I sold \$150.00. Mother and I then went back to Lee Mem'l and lunched while the Prudens took train to Serampore to see Wm L. Carey Mem'l. Seminary. We went to see Victoria Memorial, Black Hole where 145 Britains were shut into a hole 18' X 27', with only 1 small hole for air [*the year 1757*]. 23 only came out alive and St. Johns Cathedral, where Bishop Heber presided. He wrote "From Greenland- Icy Mountains". Mother and I took lunch and dinner at Lee Memorial and in the p.m. tried to see the museum, but met people coming out just as it closed. We shopped till dinner. Immediately after dinner we went to the station and took train for Benares.

Sunday July 19

Arr'd Benares 8:15 a.m. took light b-fast in station- left all baggage with the station agent, took a guide- got into two lauries = 2-wheeled pony cars and went to the Ganges, - saw men and women in the most superstitious and degrading exercises. A boat- old, open with 4 men to push, pole, row took us up past crowds in front of temples in the water bathing, - sitting in the water, dipping it up in their hands and drinking it. They believe the water has medicinal powers that will heal. We saw a body being burned- half a cord of wood was piled under, around and over it. It was charred when we arrived. Hindus desire to die in Benares and be burned there. They attain Nirvana. There is no building opposite Benares. No one will live there lest he die there and will have to go thru 1000's of reincarnations. Others desire to be thrown into the river when they die. The superstitious reverence for the Ganges is almost beyond belief. Then we visited some of the temples one of the carvings of which are unmentionable, - others fitted with worshippers- all so filthy we all wanted a bath before we finished. We had a guide but a big fat Hindu began to direct us. "You must not walk there. You must not go here.", all along. When we had seen enough he turned to me and asked for a tip. I said "If you will come to my country, I will invite you to go with me into all our churches and worship our God with me anywhere. I come here. You tell me I must not step here or there. I can only walk in certain places. I do not care to give you money." He turned and left without a word.

On the way back to the station we stopped at a factory, if you can say factory for a place where all in hand work where tapestry was woven- beautiful, very skillful-intricate. At 3:31 p.m. we took the train for Allahabad- glad to leave behind Benares. I had both written and telegraphed Dr. Sam Higgenbotham of Allahabad we were coming and had his invitation. His daughter met us in a car built for the purpose, and took us four and all our baggage right out 2 miles to the Presb'n mission compound. Mother and I staid with Dr. and Mrs. Higgenbotham. The Prudens with another family. This is Monday July 20.

In the a.m. Mrs. H. showed us the Leper asylum in her care. Men, women and children, - families. We saw several with no fingers or toes, but the treatment given had arrested the disease and the people were able to care for themselves. There were couples, one of which was a leper, the other not who had lived happily together for years with no bad results. We saw 2 class of young men here learning "First aid to the injured" to go out into the rural districts to help people. Mrs. H. verily shocked the Prudens by picking up the babies and touching all kinds. She said she has done it for 30 years. The Prudens actually shuddered. Meals in India are to us shocking- At 6:30 a.m. toast and tea are brought to you in bed. You get no more till breakfast at 11:00. Then you go to bed until tea at 4, - dinner at 8 p.m. But I was napped and ready at 1:50 p.m. to address 130 AG. Students on China. Then we looked over the Colleges and went to tea with a Mr. and Mrs. Rice. We saw in the a.m. also the farm which is Dr. H's special hobby- about 600 acres of land- 450 head of cattle- cows and working oxen and young stock. He grows a kind of napier grass wh. he cuts 6 times a year and which yields 9 or 10 tons to the acre. His silos are 20' in diam. and 30 ft. deep. He has one stable of native cows that produce from 3000-4000 lbs. of milk in 12 mos. Opposite them are their daughters sired by Jersey and Holstein and Alde? Bulls that are producing 6000, 7000, 8000 and 9000 lbs of milk a yr. And the farmers are using the grade bulls all thru the surrounding country. As we pass farmers near

the R.R. They are using the oxen attached to the same kind of plow that Abraham used, - all of wood with a very small metal point one handle. The end of the beam is tied to the yoke. It goes into the ground about 3". In his blacksmith shop Dr. H. has a master blacksmith with students as workmen who is turning out plows all of iron for about \$1.00 U.S. and the people are buying them. I found in Calcutta, Delhi, Agra, business men know Sam Higgenbotham. I enjoyed and profited by the day spent there.

We left at 7 p.m. for Delhi and were fortunate in getting a compartment all to ourselves and woke up to find us nearing Delhi.

Tuesday July 21.

We had no address to go to in Delhi, so decided on an Indian Hotel for 4 Rupees each per day. The ladies did not naturally take to it. But it was either this or pay 8 rupees. We got along and came away feeling that it might have been worse. Delhi is the capitol city of India. The Government is here. The parliament building is grand. It is composed of circles. The Senate chambers are circular. A very enthusiastic Hindu showed us thru. The upper most of the 3 chambers of Parliament has now 45 members. Some elected- some appointed. Next year Britain is to allow this number to be increased to 260+. The other chambers will also have great increases. This man was very pronounced in his antagonism to British rule. "We have no independence. The British Viceroy can veto my bill passed by Parliament. Parliament passed a bill 4 times a few years ago and the Viceroy vetoed it every time." As I said good bye to him he said, "Come again in 50 yrs. and we will be independent."

Then we went to the site of Old Delhi. There have been 7 Delhis. The parliament buildings are in what is called New Delhi. In Old Delhi the monument is an old high tower of red sandstone - this is the material of most of the old buildings in this part of India. This tower is 275' high. We did not climb it. The carvings on it and in the surrounding walks and arches were interesting and beautiful. We were guided to the "Jumping Well" = a well with stone arches above, so the men climbed 80' above and jumped down thru a hole about 8' sq. - 4 men jumped for our edification and then demanded a rupee each. We gave them 4 annas. We were in Delhi Tues. and Wed. till noon.

Wed. July 22 noon to 6 pm on train. Delhi to Agra. Thurs. July 23

Here we tried two missionary homes. The Benders are with Eng. Baptist Reynolds. We are in Empress Hotel. O.K. 5R per day. The one thing to see here is the Taj Mahal- built by Shah Jahan in memory of his second wife who was his most beloved wife= Mum taj-i-mahal. Married at 21 she died after the birth of her 14<sup>th</sup> child at the age of 39. There are many stories about the architect of this Taj. I shall not describe it. Words cannot. We have been twice to see it and are going again this p.m. and Friday July 24.

Yesterday we saw the fort of red sand stone with beautiful carvings and much inlaid work- all jewels and precious metals were taken away by the Indians at the time of the month[?] 1857. Lord Curzon has in several places restored small areas to show what it looked like. These old palaces impress me. 1. As massive very large in area. 2. Sumptuous, lavishly furnished. You can believe all the Bible says about Solomon's grandeur. Every one of the palaces has gorgeous apartments for the women of the Monarch = harem. Just before noon we drove to the Taj and took a view from the entrance. In the evening we went again and went about it and thru it. But I like best to sit awhile some distance 500 ft. and let it impress me. For 300 yrs. it has stood unchanged speaking to 9 generations of people from all countries. As a building the proportions are perfect. The material is white marble. Its base is about 275 ft. sq. It looks as if the builders finished it only yesterday. It is spotlessly clean. No bats- no birds defile it. The rain, sun, wind has not effected it in the least. The steps are not worn. I like best to just sit and commune with the Taj.

Friday July 24

Yesterday we went 33 miles to the Deserted City. A magnificent old palace of red sand stone. Think of the millions of money taken from the poor people to build this palace. After a few years the water supply gave out and the palace was deserted. It is still deserted. The horse stables here stabled 250 horses. The ruler had 1200 horses. We left Agra on 10:19 p.m. train.

Sat. July 25

On train all day. At 1 p.m. we were 3000' up - it was very cool.

Sunday July 26

Arr'd Hydrabod - Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Garden, Elsie Simester, Mrs. Nicholas, Edith Simester - at 7 a.m. chota[?] then to church service in Telagu - breakfast - rest, drive about the city. Hydrabod is an Indian province - but the British Viceroy has veto power. Hydrabod is a backward province because the ruler has been conservative.

A few years ago he visited other provinces. The improvements he saw convinced him. He and his province were back numbers. He called his men together and told them to widen the streets and make it a modern place in a few months. Everywhere you see improvements done or going on. Eve'g attended English service. 6 services are held in the Meth. ch. here each Sunday in 4 different languages. Mother visited the zoo and shops in a.m. I wrote and packed. In p.m. we drove out to a native village 13 mi. and went into several homes- each 2 rooms earth floors, no windows- no furniture- a few cooking vessels of metal- stove = on the ground in a corner of the kitchen so dark. We had to stand several minutes to let your eyes form so we could see. Not a chair or stool or table- the mother had a simple bed. We took picnic lunch in a beautiful (new) public park. Took the 7:13 p.m. train for Madras. Saw schools- very simple furniture- no beds or chairs.

Tues. July 28

Changed cars at Bezwoda for Madras. Car full. Prudens came on board 1:17 p.m. It was very cool all the time at Hy'd and on way to Madras. Went to Baptist Guest House. Arr'd 5:15 p.m. found Rev. S.D. Bowden Bapt. Eng. delightful- he and his wife 68.- He drove us to fort and church – to Girls College. 17 denominations. Miss Coon, Teachers Training Institute. Miss Lawson, daughter of Lawson's Pasumadar- Miss Ferguson has a girls sch. in crowded part of Madras, - not Christian girls.

July 29 Wed. at Madras as above.

Got camera repaired 9R, 8 annas. Board 5R 4A. Madras is a bustling city. The schools mentioned above very modern and efficient- with floors for new buildings and enlargement.

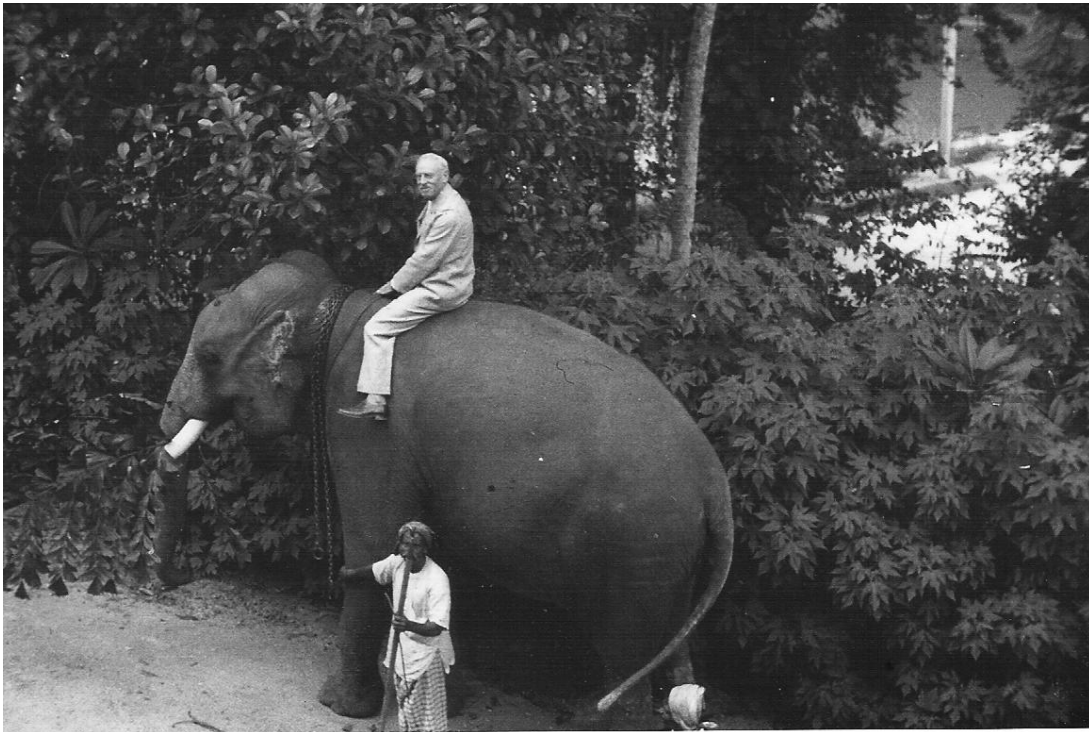
Thurs. July 30 Madura arr'd 7:57

Mr. Lawson [*this may be Ellen's cousin, Harvey Lawson, referred to in letter dated May 2, 1897*] met us. After toast and tea looked at schools. Boys here are learning to work in wood, iron, printing, - large grounds, large homes- needed to live in the heat. We sleep in a covered-in roof garden, delightful, use a blanket at night. Mrs. Lawson drove up into Madras 3 miles to see a disgusting temple – most used of all in India. The Dr. Van Allen Hospital in Madura is a big institution and is enlarging. We saw an old palace refitted in Madura to house the offices and court. Very large pillars with unique decorations. Thurs. eve'g attended Madura prayermeeting led by pastor George, Indian, Mr. and Mrs. Bonniger and Mr. and Mrs. Loibeer. At dinner Friday we telegraphed Dr. Curr of Jaffna. We could not visit Jaffna and got money from Mr. Wallard 70 yrs. for my check on Birmingham Nat'l Bank. 2:02[?] p.m. went 13 miles out to see very interesting center 96 girls- 121 boys in a model vocational school. Mr. and Mrs. Dudley, now on furlough in Guilford, Conn. were in charge. Now an Indian pastor Rev. Thomas is in charge with Rev. Charles his able wife and a young man-resident, unmarried principal. The boys and girls live in several small cottages. They do their own cooking and work and the farm work. They raise grain enough for 2 months food. Keep a yoke of oxen and goats and chickens. They gave us a royal reception threw garlands of flowers about our necks- met in assembly, gave songs and welcome addresses and the girls put on out door songs and games. This is the right kind of work the British gov't pays the expenses of 114 of these boys and girls. Most of them are of what is called criminal classes. They are specially bright and active and happy. 40 women met with us of the merchants class. This is a unique movement- one woman, the leader had to be a secret Christian- her husband opposed her attending meetings. But met with a few others whom she gathers- just for prayer. Her husband has ceased his opposition. This work among these women has sprung up and is going on almost spontaneously with only a little help from church leaders. We stopped at an Indian village and looked again at the simple earth floor, windowless, furnitureless homes.

Saturday a.m. Aug. 1

Saw farm = stables and fruit trees and took 10:47 train for Ceylon. Rode most of the day thru desert, turned to hilly country and rice lands in latter p.m. Reached straights just at dark, crossed water and boarded train for Kandy, Ceylon. P'd 1R duty on 7R's worth we declared. 1R, each for sleeper. They were going to put Mother into a compartment with an Eng. woman and her 5 dogs and two servants. I was not very polite. The guard finally gave Mother a compartment alone, saying another woman would come. I was with 4 Indians. At the next station Mother put her head out the window and called to me. "The guard says you may come with me if no one gets on at the next station. " No one got on. I changed and we had it to ourselves all night. In the morning we changed trains and rode up to Kandy. As we went thru the gate a taxi driver met us (Sunday Aug. 2) with a note from Dr. Pruden to come to the nice ?? place they had found. We met the Prudens going to church. Found a beautiful villa on the hill side. Genial Mrs. Jago and a nice cool room. Kandy is 1700' up and delightful. The Prudens left at 2:05 p.m. We went for a drive about Kandy, saw all kinds of spice trees- allspice, nutmegs, pepper trees, chocolate, cloves, bread fruit,

cinnamon. This is not the largest but one of the most beautiful gardens we have seen. In the morning Mother mounted on elephant and [I] snapped her. Dr. Pruden snapped me in the same position. In the p.m. we saw 6 elephants bathing and later dancing. Attended ?? 5:30 p.m.



Willard on an elephant in India in 1936 on their way back from China via Canton, Manila, Philippine Islands, India, over the Himalayan Mountains, Egypt (the Pyramids), Jerusalem, Italy, Switzerland, Paris, France, and London. [Information from *The Evening Sentinel*, Wednesday, December 30, 1936, in the collection of Virginia Van Andel. Photos from the collection of Jill Elmer Jackson.]



Ellen in India 1936. She is the one with the black choker necklace under the umbrella.  
*[Photo from a slide in the collection of Jill Elmer Jackson.]*

Monday Aug. 3

We're off for Colombo at 7:15 a.m. and 10:45 went to Y.W. Found comfortable room 5Rs. Phoned Mrs. Reeves. She sent her car for us at 5, drove us to Mt. Louinsa[?] Hotel and Beach. We took dinner with her and Cyril and Jack- she drove us to the Y.W. – a very pleasant evening.

Tuesday Aug. 4

We got ready to go to "Potsdam" and left at 10:00 and to find that she sailed at 7 p.m. instead of 3:00. The Prudens went on board. We ordered a pr. of pants for me @ 12R's to be finished at 3 p.m. then got lunch, took a walk thru the Indian shops. A guide attached himself to us and stuck. Mother labored with him to leave. He stuck. We found ourselves in an Indian silk shop with the owner a glib Eng. speaking high powered salesman. I found 2 silk short sleeve shirts for 3 R's. Mother found something – 3 rings for 10R's. He took my private check for \$4.00 as pay. He found an auto to drive us to the Museum, zoo and other public buildings. We went to the Potsdam at 4 p.m. We are at table with a refined Eng. girl well in her 20's from a tea estate 15 mi. from Kandy. The monsoon is strong wh. makes it cool but a bit rough. At Colombo we had a good mail from Foochow and from home and were delighted to know that Jerry and Monnie were booked on the "Bremen" with us Sept 15, *[According to Ancestry.com, the ship's list for the Carinthia shows Marjorie and Geraldine taking passage on October 2, 1936 from Liverpool and arriving in New York on October 12, 1936. According to Nancy Butte, Geraldine and Marjorie were on a bicycle trip in Europe. For some reason they did not come back on the same ship as Willard and Ellen.]* Now, - can we get to go to Palestine? We will do what is best. God has thus far given us all we could desire. He will guide us the rest of the way.

Thurs. Aug. 13

From Aug 4- Aug 12 at 12:30 a.m. we were on the "Potsdam". There we found old friends and made new ones and of course had a delightful 8 days- really only 7 for we got on about 5 p.m. and got off about 3 a.m. The monsoon only made the sea a bit choppy for 2 days. One afternoon Mother and I were repacking in the stateroom and we had to wag our heads from feeling upset. This was all the inconveniences we experienced. The heat was so tempered by the breeze that we didn't feel it.

Our experiences landing at Suez were- interesting  
*[expenses listed here]*

Now to return to landing at Suez Aug. 12. (1) We went to smoking room with passport. The stamping cost me 3 shillings. I had Eng money only. It was 2 a.m. There was no money changer. At last a man was found who changed British money for me= Egyptian. For nearly an hour business was blocked for want of Egyptian money. No one among the passengers was able to understand. It looked much like a put-up job. Passengers were charged different rates. The Purser advertised a single rate from the steamer in the sea at Suez to the steamer the next day at Port Said for about \$35.00 U.S. Many accepted and Cooks directed. Those who paid this sum were rushed thru ahead of everyone else with no trouble and no questions. We two only disembarked at Suez and we got off next easier. But there were about a doz. who wanted to go independently and thought they could save about \$10 or \$15 on the whole thing. I judge they did of course. The Cook's agent and the S.S. Co. did not greatly put themselves out to help these. We got our baggage off the steamer on the launch. We told that was Cook's. The fare ashore was 50 cents. The company's launch would be along side presently. On this each of us paid \$1.25 !! From this we were shot to the immigration officer at Suez to be charged 3 shillings 6 d. each for his stamp. We found a brand new Buick car and agreed with the owner to take 6 of us and our baggage to Cairo 90 miles. Then to the pyramids, museum, mosque and bazaar for L4-10sh. Mother and I got a nice room at the Hotel Pension, Anglo Suisse for \$2.00 each for day. The other fam. took b-fast and lunch there.

The drive across the desert was worth while. The Egyptian gov't and is making a No. 1 hard road- it is nearly completed. We saw the moon set and the sun rise. He came up just as we were at the half way house with Cook's sign. We had a cup of coffee here for which the Egyptians wanted a shilling. We finally paid him 3 sh. for 5 cups.

After breakfast we drove to the pyramids and sphinx. We engaged a "guide" to take us all about for 50 cents, 6 camels @ 50 cents each and tickets to go into the temple of the sphinx for 25 cents each and p'd a young fellow 75 cents to go up the largest pyramid and down in 8 min. 480' up. He did it in 7 ½ min. easily. The others went into their pyramid to see the tomb. Mother and [I] let them go. From here we went to the museum. It is marvellous- the amount of relics that have been collected from excavations. Tutankamens tomb= beautiful things too- jewel boxes, chairs, bed steads. His coffin was there with 7 cases. The coffin was of gold, its case was of stone layer and when we got to the 7<sup>th</sup> it was broad[?] and a small house. His chariots were there. I'll not now tell more. In the p.m. we saw the citadel = an old Mosque. This is being repaired. Then we visited a shop- of all kinds of things that tourists buy- went back to Pension Anglo-Suisse, said good buy to the Prudens with whom we had companied from July 6- Aug. 4.

#### Thurs. Aug. 13

After b-fast mother and I went to the pyramids on our own. We got the train O.K. but one of the omnipresent omniscient "guides" spotted us and clung. He finally offered his absolutely indispensable services – not to show us about for we convinced him we knew the way about and did not [need to] be bothered with a "guide". That word "bothered" was our down fall. The guides and others will bother you all the time. I will go along to protect you "for 25 cents". "Will you promise to keep still and not bother us?" "Yes." He did very well. We wanted a photo of each of us on a camel. I forgot [to] take my camera Wed. Well we went about at our leisure and took pictures for an hour and had a good time. This was Thurs. Wed. I telegraphed a Mr. Beaumont in Jerusalem to ask if we could stay with him a few days. I did this more to know his attitude toward our visiting Jerusalem than to find a place to stay. His reply was "Welcome Beaumont will meet you." This decided us and we bo't our tickets thru to Jerusalem of the Am. Express. We got away from the Hotel and on the train with a relatively small amount of bother fr. every one who chanced to touch a sent case or tell you which train to take. "Guides" in Cairo are worse than mosquitos on the beard for you can at least swat a mosquito and kill him. You cannot do this to a "guide".

We got some sleep Fri. night on the train. It was well fitted with British soldiers. Mother found a compartment with a young Jewess and they were quiet all night. Two British Tammies and I had a compartment. I got a good sleep. We found in Cairo delicious plums, pears, apples, mangoes and grapes. These we ate for supper and b-fast with Postum which we carry with us and for 10 cents we buy graham crackers and we are fed. Mr. Beaumont had an Arab guide = a Christian to meet us and here we are in Jerusalem. Sat. Aug. 14 at 9 a.m.

I am writing in harbor of Alexandria 9 a.m. Aug. 21 – '36. We have – just here I had to go ashore for a drive to see the Museum. – 3 hrs. for 3.50 U.S. and 1.50 for the guide 1 Eng L. Aug. 15 p.m. Sat. We saw the ch. of the Holy Sepulchur, - saw old men and women, young men and women, boys and girls come in, kiss the stone that covers the Holy Sepulchur and go on to pray and worship- each in turn in its own place and two and manner. There is intense jealousy among the sects- five. Blood has been shed because one sect mopped one more stair than the rule allowed and because one sect swept 1 inch over its line. Everywhere are priests who must go thru their own form of worship twice every day. This is true of every church we visited- in varying degree. This ch. of the Holy Sepulchur



is the largest church in Palestine. Jesus is believed by the worshippers, to have been buried on this spot. The mosaics- the chandeliers, the panels, the paintings are of the most costly- they are many of them underground, and a beggar monk is over each with candles to light and give you, and with an outstretched hand for a tip. Beggars are everywhere- at every turn.

Next we went to Roman Cath. Girls School underground . Here we saw what it is easy to believe were the stones that paved the road in Jesus' time. Some of them had markings on them for playing games- a kind of Checkers. Some were chisled to prevent slipping. We could see the cistern for water beneath and the watering trough for the horses.

We were shown the via Dolorosa = the road Jesus walked with the cross – very doubtful- we saw the Jaffa Gate.

Sun. Aug. 16

We attended church at a Scotch church with Mr. and Mrs. Beaumont in a.m. In p.m. we climbed Mt. Zion and climbed a tower fr. wh. we could see all of Jerusalem and much country about. We got a glimpse of the Pool of Silvan fr. the wall, and of the Kidron Valley, - looked over on the Mt. of Olives and Garden of Gethsemane- saw what most experts say was the foundation of an arch in Solomon's temple. The name of the man who found it is Robinson. It surprised me that Mother and I were able to walk, and climb for 3 hrs. - scarcely sitting down once with so little fatigue. We climbed towers and we went down steps into dark damp callers.

Monday Aug. 17

We visited in a.m. a Catholic Convent presided over by an old lady 80+ who explained for about 45 min. standing all the while, the three temples- Solomons, her father Rio \_\_\_\_\_ had put much labor in studying the forms and changes that the builders in Solomons time, and the changes made by the Moslems and Crusaders and Hadrian had made. These were made to scale 1' -18 and 1' to 200'. We have all these changes in a pamphlet she sold.

In the p.m. Mon. we rode to Bethlehem on donkeys and saw the church of the Nativity- If one could only go to Betheny and feel that in this place somewhere Jesus was born about 1932 years ago, it would be much more conducive to the spirit of worship. The big church with its immense pillars and bare floor serves as a meeting place for pilgrims once a yr or oftener, and back of one church, priests burn candles and chant prayers twice a day- 2 sects are here, mentally fighting continually- antagonistic. Kindness, love, goodwill are strangers to them. The guide pointed to the stable where he was born, and the manger where Mary laid him. "Several shops opened doors to sell brass, wood, silk dresses etc. We bo't a dress and Kimona and a child's dress.

Tues. Aug 18. a.m.

We saw Pool of Bethesda and St. Anna ch. by the side. These pools or springs, one may believe have not changed so much since Biblical times. This one is very deep. We went down perhaps 40' then we went to the Mosque- Mohamedan= I should have said before that since April 19 practically all Jew and Arab shops in Jerusalem have been closed and locked. There is no business. The guide took us into one or two- the door was opened and closed as soon as we were inside. We were told that the proprietor once had 100 workmen- all of whom were dependent on him for food. Times are bad. Every morning the papers told of shootings of Jews by Arabs. I cannot amplify on this. We will talk it over when we get home.

Then we saw Solomon's quarries and stables- not hard to believe are real.

Tues. p.m. We rode donkeys to Mt. of Olives, Garden of Gethsemane and Russian Convent and Tower. I would like to be able to go to the Garden of Gethsemane alone and sit and commune. The olive trees are very old. The place is retired. The church has an inviting air. The garden is full of flowers. The priest was from Washington D.C. and not a beggar. But all said it was not safe. At 7 p.m. curfew was really enforced, so we sat for a few minutes only and meditated and looked over across the Kidron to the city of Jerusalem. It was in some place near here that Jesus looked over and wept for Jerusalem. The sisters at the Russian Convent a short distance *[from]* this garden were at prayers. One of them admitted us to a tower 100' high. We climbed the spiral stair case inside until we could see the Dead Sea.

Wed. Aug. 19

Up at 5- off at 6 a.m. for Betheny- on the way we skirted the city and on the East side went down to the Roal[?] or spring of Siloom[?]. Saw women with standard oil tins of water from this spring taking it home for household use. To look down on this spring from the wall of Jerusalem is one thing. To go down it and climb it is quite another. The path is steep, stony, dusty. The little donkeys worked hard to carry us down and up. Once up we took the modern hard road which Britain has made all over Palestine and rode out to Bethany. Jesus went from

Jerusalem each nite during the last week, to Bethany to spend the nite with Mary and Martha and Lazerus. I think we went the same road part of the way. We most certainly did not go the same role part of the way.

We could not go to the Dead Sea, Sea of Galilee, Nazareth, Hebron, Bethel. We did about all it was possible to do with conditions as they are. One day we saw the "wailing wall"- but only Mother was there. We certainly put in full time. The Beaumont House is a perfect place in which to stay. We slept under a blanket each nite- not a mosquito. At 12:40 p.m. Wed. we were off for Haifa- with tickets thru to London. Sold by Am. Express and 1000 Lire Italian money. It was expensive= seeing Jerusalem- about \$43.00 U.S. for guide and tips. It cost about \$6.00 to see the big mosque. I will not try to describe the carpets. The mosaics, the gold and silver plaques, costly windows, inlays etc. The rock is in a circle perhaps 50' in diam. surrounded by a circular court 30' wide all carpeted with Persian rugs, changed 3 times a year the worship hall is immense, 200' by 100' marble floor, immense pillars. In Jerusalem I went to get an extension to our passport. The agent told me to pay L2 then or when we left - all the same. We said when we left. The charge was F3 1sh, - Palestine is an expensive place to get into and out of. The board was only \$2.50 U.S. per day each.

*[From an article in The Evening Sentinel, December 30, 1936, in speaking to the Kiwanis Club, Willard talks about trouble in Jerusalem while he and Ellen were there en route back to the U.S. "Dr. Beard said they arrived in that city and heard about the shooting of two nurses by the Arabs. These nurses he said had been administering first aid to wounded Arabs and upon their departure they shot them down in cold blood. In his travels through all of these countries Dr. Beard said he observed vast changes being made." Newspaper article from the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]*

Fortunately Mr. and Mrs. Beaumont had friends in Haifa who kept a boarding place and they phoned and engaged a room. The son of Alvin Yantiss met us and we found a quiet, clean well ordered house and Americans at the head.

Thursday a.m. we took a bus to the top of the hill behind Haifa- to Mt. Carmel. The site of Haifa resembles the site of Hong Kong. At 1 p.m. we went on board the "Marco Polo" Lloyd Trieste Co. Italian tourist class. We are trying to be comfortable. This ship is out for cargo- passengers are a 2<sup>nd</sup> consideration. After the "Sharnhorst" and the "Potsdam" this is - different. She is full- four in a cabin. We are in separate cabins. We leave Alexandria, - i.e. to here. We should be in Bimise[?] Monday Aug. 21 at 11 a.m.

I am writing in the R.R. station at Bologna. Why? We planned to take the 12:55 from Florence - missed it. Took the 2:45 p.m. to learn that it was an extra fare train- paid 1L, 60C. Extra fare to Bologna- now waiting till 5:50 to go on- may go thru Geneva. Now to resume travelog.

At Alexandria we paid 1 Eng. L for taxi and guide about the city- to the Museum and Catacombs- nothing special about the museum- full of statues dug from buried cities. Pompey's pillar- a one stone shaft 75' + feet high and 5' in diam. was a sight. We had not seen the catacombs in Rome so these were a good introduction to Catacombs. This was Sat. Aug. 21. Sunday Aug. 23 was a quiet day on board with good music by the brass band from a Boy Scout troop of 150 Italian youth studying Egypt. A strong breeze made for a cool day.

Monday at 11:30 were docked at Brindisi I had only a little Italian cash - not enough to pay porter to put baggage on the train so had to get it from in front of station to train myself. It started the perspiration well, but it was cool on the train and I was soon dry. At midnite we were in Naples- went to Roma hotel, so near that the porter carried our baggage to the hotel. We got a very good room for 20 lire 80 centinos a day- no food. At the Am. Express we found a room for 20L a day each including food. We moved. This pensione was near the Am. Exp. which was very desirable- but we do not talk about the food. The two full days cost us 80L= \$4.80 which was cheap.

Tues. Aug. 25 a.m.

Did necessary business at Am. Exp. In p.m. we got a guide, saw a large cathedral with many private chaples, given by individuals. Then to the museum.

Wed. was a great day. A.m. saw Pompeii [*Pompeii was first unearthed in 1748*]. It is not all excavated yet. But it must have been a beautiful city. In earliest times the people put their decorations into the floors. We saw beautiful floors in several of the ruined houses. Later they decorated the walls and still later they used fantastic wall decorations. We saw one house of a weather man restored. The floors were beautiful mosaic. In the center was a large open garden. All about this garden were the reception, dining, bed rooms- beautifully decorated. Baths were an important part of the house. The streets were all paved with what we call flag stones. We could see the ruts in these stones made by the carts. There were narrow, 3' wide, side walks 2' above the street and at the intersections were placed stepping stones so as not to have to step down and up again. The wheels could go each side of these

stones. We saw the ruins of the amphitheater. In the museum we saw the water jars, little oil lamps, cooking utensils, mummies, jewelry, etc. that had been dug out of the ruined city. They are still digging. While at lunch we saw little cars dumping ashes from the digging.

In the p.m. Mother, not caring to go up the steep ascent to Vesuvius, went to Herculanaeum and saw excavating in operation. I went to see fire and brimstone belched from the stomach of the earth. The first part of the ascent was a grade of 10% an ordinary trolley. Then a grade of 25%, a little "pusher" was put on. Between the tracks was a cog rail, which the "pusher" used. Then came a grade of 55% and for this a cable was used. The seats were so arranged that we sat normally. There was no vegetation on this part of the mt. The last ¼ of a mile we walked around to the volcano. When we came to the "sea of lava" each had to pay a lire to a local guide. These men told us where to walk. A few of us walked so close that the sulphur fumes, continuously pouring from the main crater as well as from three or four smaller holes in the side of the mountain, that we nearly choked. These fumes are always pouring out. At intervals of perhaps 8 or 10 min. a rumbling noise like heavy blasting is heard and from the main crater as well as the smaller holes dense black and yellow fumes pour forth. I saw stones fall after one blast. I picked up some lava covered with sulphur- while it was hot. Steam is pouring out of many crevices over which I walked. One hole 10' in diam was so hot that paper thrown in at once took fire and burned. It was awe-inspiring to stand so near an active volcano, and realize that two cities Pompeii and Herculanaeum were buried 10 to 20 feet by one of the eruptions from this beast. We spent half a day independently with a private guide seeing Cathedrals and museums and Naples. I am fed up on Cathedrals and museums.

Aug. 27- Mon.

We left Naples for Rome at 7:40 arr'd 10:40. Here we went to Hotel Roma. We are travelling on tickets bo't in Jerusalem at 1/3 discount, but we had to go to the Exposition and have them stamped. This compels everyone who travels in this way to attend the Exposition and pay 3 lire for the stamp which includes the Exposition. This was purely an exhibition of the growth of Catholicism in each country of the world and in various lines such as Catholic news papers, Cath. Schools, students, books, ch. member etc. When we came to China, the first Chinese that we saw was a mimeograph cope[?]- bottom side up. It was much such a thing in schools and other institutions put on for the 75<sup>th</sup> or 80<sup>th</sup> anniversary. For instance, the growth of the church 1825-1935 is shown by a lot of human figures, each larger than the last.

Aug. 28 Fri.

We took Am. Exp. bus with 28 others to the Vatican and walked most of the 2 ½ mi. of corridors, thru lines of statues and mural paintings and other paintings by Raphael, Michael Angelo, and others. The statue of Moses the guide told us was the best piece of work by the author. When he had finished it, he spoke to Moses, no reply. The sculptor struck the right knee and the guide pointed to the mark made by the trowel. On the beard, under the mouth is ingeniously cut in the face of the sculptors lady love. In the Vatican the Sistine Chapel is the place every one wants to see. As you sit facing the front, the whole wall is painted with the author's idea of the Last Judgment. The Pope viewed the picture and pronounced it better suited to a bath room than to a chapel, upon which the painter, put the Pope in the lower right corner bound. Upon which the Pope excommunicated him and had his likeness put in the lower left side- so they were even. It seemed that every available sq. in. of space was painted ceiling and all. Statuary abounds. A new building already nearly full of statues and paintings and mosaics and relics. We looked down on the Popes garden. We spent the half day here. In the p.m. we drove by the Colliseum- over part of the Appian Way which was built by the Romans, from Rome to Naples to Brindise. We descended to the Catacombs and plenty of bones that generations of tourists have left- or do they keep a supply on hand to replenish. It was hard to suppress a smile at the attempts of the priest who guided us thru here to manipulate the English. When he got us over depth he could always fall back on St. Peter and St Paul. He had mastered these two names. His talk was a little too much for some of the younger members of the party. The Vatican is an immense building- better, series of buildings.

Sat. Aug. 29-

Off for Florence at 8:15 arr'd 11:55. The train was crowded as was the train fr. Naples to Rome. At Florence we went to Pension Melignano. 25 lire a day for each with food. Here I got the last 100 lire on the 1000l I bought in Jerusalem. We walked about, saw Duomo Cathedral with nearby Baptstry and witnessed the christening of a baby while there. The priest took up handfuls of water and put on his little head and then covered it with a white cloth. The baby did not peep.

Sunday Aug. 30

We attended service in the Church of Eng. church with 16 others- were not noticed- much less spoken to. We had planned to visit the Art Gallery in the p.m. but it was closed. So went to Michael Angelo Garden- went by trolley. This proved to be a cemetery but money has been and is being spent lavishly. It is high and we got a good view of Florence and of the Arno [river]. We had planned to leave early Mon. but decided to stay to see the Art Gallery here, - said to be the finest in the world. We shall not dispute any one who pronounces it the best. We tried to leave on the 12:55 p.m. train but the porter took our baggage to the wrong place and the train got away from us. We waited for the 2:15, got in, but when the conductor took the tickets he said that was an extra fare train. So I said we will go only to Bologna. Extra charge of 10 lire 20 centrinis,- I had left of the 1000 lire only 10 lire 60 centrinis- not enough to pay the extra to Milan. We planned to stop at Milan. I had \$2.00 U.S. money in my purse and hoped this would pay for a bed one nite. The hotel recommended was only 5 min from the station. 2 porters carried our bags over. The clerk spoke good English, pointed to his register that showed one room vacant with bath for 55 lire for one nite. With extras this would mean \$4.00 U.S. We said "No Thank You" asked if he could phone for something cheaper he said 50 lire would be the cheapest he could hope for- he would be ashamed to ask for a room for less. We hurried back to the station and waited for the 12:15 a.m. train to Geneva. I was glad to even think of getting out of Italy. It was refreshing to hear the kindly voice of a Swiss officer ask for our passport. The very air seemed different, a change of cars at Lusanne put us on the home stretch for Geneva. The mountains were beautiful. The farm and gardens spoke a welcome. The water of the lake looked clean and inviting. We had "done" Italy and said good bye to it. Only one of the several Americans we have met during the week had any good words to say of Italy.

We reached Geneva Tues a.m. at 7:00. The Pension we planned to stay at was full, but the Proprietress pointed to another across the street.

The Swiss towns are full of Hotels and Pension. A genial man of 50+ met me. When I asked his price for room or room and board he said, "Come and see the room first, - a nice room on 3<sup>rd</sup> floor- twin beds, running water. 14 Swiss francs a day for us two, - a Swiss franc = 33 1/3 cents U.S. = 3 SF for \$1.00. I accepted at once and went back after Mother and the baggage. I should have added that the head of the Pension Meligman in Florence put up a lunch for us and as far as we could make out made no extra charge. It did not trouble my conscience for there was a charge of 20% for "service". Ever since Cairo we have not been troubled with tips a charge of from 5% to 20% is added to our bill and we are not expected to tip. Then there was a tax of 3.20 and a stamp bill of 1.00 and I was charged 4 lire for 4 eggs for b-fast. But we got two meals out of the lunch she gave us.

We spent in Geneva Sept. 1, 2, 3, and left at 11:15 the 4<sup>th</sup>. Switzerland is the land of all lands for happy world-wide conferences. She is small- ideal climate in Geneva. No ambition to enlarge territory- no ground to be jealous or to envy another nation- no sea coast- no navy- not much army and lives much off those who come from all lands to be her guests- to enjoy her marvelous scenery. Geneva is a beautiful city. Each morning we looked out of our window on the snow covered side of the peak of Mt. Blanc. Little parks with very beautiful flowers and shade trees- all trimmed to symmetry abound. The tables and chairs of hotels and restaurants are often on the side walk or in a little garden- very inviting. The lake affords bathing and boating and on both sides extends a [words off the page] - trimmed-to-symetry shade trees.

One a.m. we attended a session of the World Youth Movement- a Prof. Martin, spoke on the relation of economics to Peace, - clear, concise- convincing. Until there is more free trade among nations there is not much hope of peace. One afternoon we went thru the new League Building. One a.m. we looked about the old part of Geneva- went into the room where the 1<sup>st</sup> International Arbitration Conf. was held. The Arbitration Treaty between our own North and South was signed in this room. The Rhone river takes the water from the lake and carries it down to the Meditteranean. Polite officials- pleasing climate, beautiful scenery, a genial host and hostess made us say, "We would like to come again." Mr. Reiss wrote for letters of introduction to places in Interlaken, Lucern and Berrn with times of trains to and from each and put up a lunch that beat any lunch we ever saw. Between 2 large slices of bread he put beef, tomatoes, ham and celery and butter.

We left Geneva at 11:15 and arrived at Interlaken at 4 p.m. to find a porter from Hotel or Pension Krone at the station. Interlaken is quite different from Geneva- 60 hotels here. Here is where everybody comes for the pleasure of it and to see the Alps. An all day trip takes you to a glacier and to the Yung frau. We went yesterday p.m. to Schynige Platte 6500' where [we] looked across a valley at the bottom of which we saw a stream fed by the snows of the Yung frau, Molench [Monch?] Eiger, Finsteraarhorn and Schreckhorn. It was cold up there. But the scenery on the way up and down as well as while there was in a class by itself for us. An electric cog rail way took us up. Mother forgot all about any danger before she was half way up.

To day is Sunday Sept. 6- We should spend next Sunday the 13<sup>th</sup> in London. We plan to leave here tomorrow at 9:13 a.m., reach Lucern at 12:00+. We may stay there only 1 day so as to have more time to visit Holland and more time in London. The shops here are temptingly full of all sorts of useless and useful things to

buy= trinkets of ivory and wood, beads, embroideries. Mother can hardly leave the windows to go see the sights. Snow clad mountains are in view all the time. We wish for warmer clothes. The beautiful green brook rushes by right in front of our hotel. All sorts of people are here- working men- rich people- Brides and grooms- whole families- young and old. You can wear anything and be in style. I left my pith hat in Naples. I am wearing a straw hat. Good nite. Sept. 6- yesterday Sept 5. 1936-1894= 42 [*Willard and Ellen's anniversary*]

Sept 13- Sunday in London

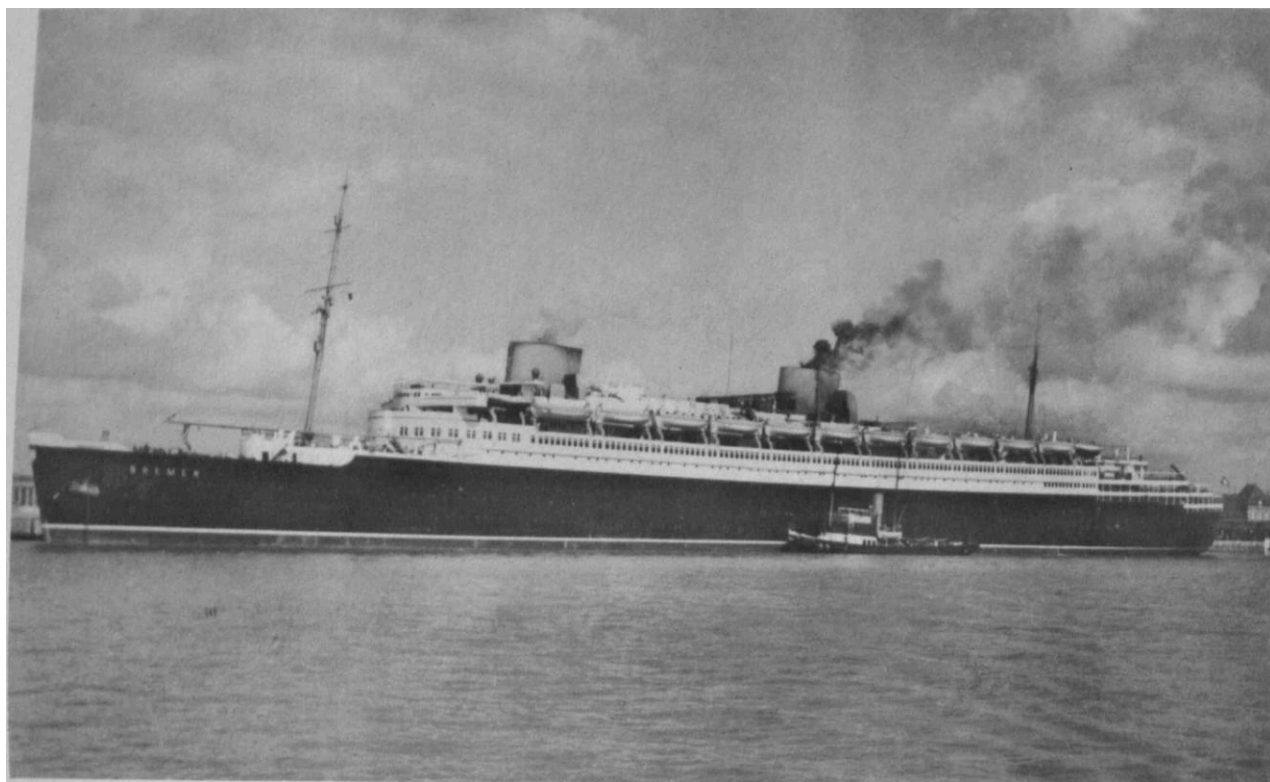
How time flies!! We tried in vain in Interlaken to find a church in which there was a service, so we went into a Rom. Catholic church and meditated for a time. In the afternoon we took a long walk thru Regan Park- the only place to go in Interlaken- many go for mountain climbing here, but one wants shoes and a stick and a knapsack to get pleasure out of this. The trees in this park were very tall and straight and thick for firewood and housebuilding. The houses are mainly built of wood. The barns are often of logs like log cabins. "Neat" is the word one wants to say when speaking of Interlaken. Both of us felt like going back to Interlaken some time. You awake to look out on a mountain covered with snow, and in your ?? you see snow on several mountains.

If you have learned to window-shop just for the pure pleasure of seeing beautiful things without any wish to own them, you can get a lot of real pleasure in Interlaken. All sorts of things carved from wood- trays in a hundred shapes, bears, little and big, nut crackers, canes, book ends, other animals, embroideries, ivory in all shapes, beads, watches, and more watches, and all these things beautiful. Interlaken is so small one does not think of taking a conveyance, he just walks. There is a beautiful lake at each end of the village- the lakes like the village are long and narrow. There is one place of comment- the "Kursace"- a beautiful summer house open with chairs and tables- a table for every ten chairs. You are expected to drink- anything, coffee, tea, beer, wine- most take wine. Cake also if you wish. The rich come to Interlaken, but I did not feel any snobbishness. You hear German, French and Italian but English enough to keep you in practice.

We left Interlaken at 9:43 Mon. and were in Lucern at 12:00 +. We rode thru entrancing scenery- a cog R.R. much of the way. Tunnels (these all along the R.R.'s of Italy and Switzerland) were frequent. Trees nearly 100' tall grow on the mountain sides straight as a ram rod and no branches for 60' up. Orchards and meadows on steep slopes. Little farm houses and barns and cows, - All stock was good to look at - clean and sturdy. Switzerland is small. You arrive at anywhere in Switzerland before you really get started. It is a pleasing sensation. No sleepers on the R.R.

Lucern is larger than Interlaken. We struck Lucern as the Congress of Jehovah Cult was in session. We tried to attend the open session.

*[Journal ends here, but in the back of the journal, Willard lists some of the places that they stayed. He lists Brussels, Holland and France.]*



Bremen- from Ancestry.com



This undated photo of Ellen and two women may have been taken in 1936 on the Bremen. It appears that they are relaxing in steamer chairs on deck.

*[Photo from the collection of John and Nancy Butte.]*

Record on this blank United States citizens and citizens of insular possessions of the United States arriving at a port of continental United States from a foreign port or a port of the insular possessions of the United States, and such citizens arriving at a port of said insular possessions from a foreign port, a port of continental United States, or a port of another insular possession.

Number **92**

**LIST OF UNITED STATES CITIZENS**  
(FOR THE IMMIGRATION AUTHORITIES)

125

**92** S. S. "BREMEN" sailing from **SOUTHAMPTON**, 15th **SEPTEMBER**, 19**36**, Arriving at Port of **NEW YORK** **SEPTEMBER 20**th, 19**36**

No. on List	NAME IN FULL		AGE	Sex	IF NATIVE OF UNITED STATES INSULAR POSSESSION OR IF NATIVE OF UNITED STATES, GIVE DATE AND PLACE OF BIRTH (CITY OR TOWN AND STATE)	IF NATURALIZED, GIVE NAME AND LOCATION OF COURT WHICH ISSUED NATURALIZATION PAPERS, AND DATE OF PAPERS	ADDRESS IN UNITED STATES
	FAMILY NAME	GIVEN NAME	Yrs. Mos.				
1	ELIAS	JANE	41	F	JUN. 20th 1895 ROCKSPRINGS WYOMING		ROCK SPRINGS WYOMING
2	GUSSENBERGER	EVA	30	F	DEC. 6th 1906 SEBAQUE WASH.		2421 WARREN AVE. SEATTLE WASH.
3	<del>ELIAS</del>	<del>WILLIAM FRANCIS</del>	<del>41</del>	<del>M</del>	<del>DEC. 10th 1914 SAN FRANCISCO CAL.</del>		<del>37 BURNING TREE PARKWAY BROOKLYN 100 CAL.</del>
4	GLOVER	HARRIET	24	F	SEP. 9th 1912 LAWRENCE MASS.		169 TENNEY ST. METHUEN MASS.
5	BLACKWOOD	PHILIP T.	24	M	MAY 15th 1912 PITTSBURGH PA.		52 MERCHER ST. PRINCETON N.J.
6	FROST	HENRY A.	53	M	FEB. 8th 1883 NEWTON MASS.		15 FARWELL PL. CAMBRIDGE MASS.
7	FROST	ANNA	56	F	SEP. 5th 1880 SOMERVILLE MASS.		DO.
8	FROST	HENRY A.	14	M	FEB. 13th 1920 CAMBRIDGE MASS.		DO.
9	JOHNS	DAVID	35	M		PASSPORT 333965 WASH. D.C. JUL. 25th 1936	274 CHICHESTER AVE. LINDWOOD PA.
10	SILVERMAN	AUDREY MAY	20	F	MAR. 12th 1916 NEWTON MASS.		32 RIVERDALE RD. WILLESLEY HILLS MASS.
11	WALTH	EDITH	56	F	MAY 2nd 1880 PORTVILLE N.Y.		90 HIXON RD. SOUTH BARBARA CAL.
12	WALTH	EUGENE	23	M	DEC. 29th 1912 BUFFALO N.Y.		DO.
13	HAWLINSOHN	NEIL	29	M		PASSPORT 10794 WASH. D.C. MAR. 19th 1936	GRADUATE SCHOOL HARVARD UNIVERSITY CAMBRIDGE MASS.
14	DALE	STEPHEN	55	M	DEC. 7th 1916	" 163575 WASH. D.C. JAN. 26th 1935	5 W. 63rd ST. NEW YORK CITY N.Y.
15	BLACK	CLAIRENE	23	F	JUL. 7th 1913 JEFFERSON TEXAS		214 E. WASHINGTON, APPLETON WISC.
16	AOSTENHAGEN	OLGA	37	F	DEC. 6th 1898 MAYVILLE WISC.		DO.
17	HUGHES	WALTER EDWARDS JR.	31	M	SEP. 21st 1904 STAMFORD CONN.		7-21 LEBRETT HOUSE, CAMBRIDGE MASS.
18	Houghton	NANCY ANDERSON	2	F		PASSPORT 282667 WASH. D.C. JAN. 18th 1936	DO.
19	DOW	ELIZABETH	25	F	JAN. 2. 1911 KENNEDUNK, MAINE	" 445 ATHENS GREECE JUL. 15th 1935	216 VAUGHAN ST. PORTLAND MAINE
20	CANTRELL	HARRY	65	M		" 318141 WASH. D.C. JUN. 24th 1936	1033-4th ST. SOUTH, ST. PETERSBURGH FLA.
21	BURBELL	JOHN AMOS	46	M	APR. 9th 1890 MAYSVILLE MONT.		COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY NEW YORK CITY N.Y.
22	BEARD	VILLARD L.	71	M	FEB. 9th 1865 HUNTINGTON CONN.		SHELTON CONN.
23	BEARD	ELLEN L.K.	66	F	MAR. 29th 1868 UNION CONN.		DO.
24	WILSON	JEAN S.	33	F	MAR. 31st 1903 DULUTH MINN.		72 PROSPECT ST. NORTHAMPTON MASS.
25	WOODRUFF	GEORGE E.	24	M	MAY 27th 1912 ORANGE CONN.		GRASSY HILL RD. ORANGE CONN.
26	BIRD	CAROLE EDITH	25	F	SEP. 23rd 1910 BENTON ARK.		302 SO. STATE ST. ANN ARBOR MICH.
27	HOKER	LYDIA V.	23	F	APR. 18th 1913 ATLANTA GA.		ARCOIRIE DR. ATLANTA GA.
28	PARRY	HOWARD	19	M	NOV. 11th 1916 WINDER GA.		301 ATHENS ST. WINDER GA.
29	MELUZZI	JULIUS	36	M		PASSPORT 328924 WASH. D.C. JUL. 14th 1936	322 B. ST. SE. WASHINGTON
30	KEARNS	ELEANOR	34	F	JUL. 5th 1902 SHERVILLE MASS.		46 DEVONSHIRE RD. WARAN MASS.

No. 3 (WILLIAM F. DREW) CANCELLED, SEE MANIFEST 96/29

CH. PURSER

- IMPORTANT NOTICE.**—1. Great care should be taken not to place on this list the name of any passenger who was not born in the United States or who has not taken out final naturalization papers.  
2. Where one or more members of a family are aliens, the names of all such members should be recorded upon the alien manifest. Suitable notation may be made upon such manifest opposite the names of those members who claim citizenship.  
3. Failure to observe the terms of this notice may result in delay to passengers at the port of arrival.  
List on this form only United States citizens or citizens of an insular possession of the United States.

Willard and Ellen shown on the Bremen, September 1936 sailing from Southampton to New York  
[Ancestry.com]

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Mary Beard and Jill Elmer – about 1936  
[Photo from the collection of Jill Elmer Jackson.]

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*[This letter, dated **October 1, 1936**, was written by Virginia to Willard and Ellen. She is disappointed that they were not able to greet Willard and Ellen when they arrived back in the U.S. Gould is often away on business trips. Jerry and Monnie went on a trip together somewhere on a freighter. Letter from the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]*

Thursday October 1<sup>st</sup> [1936]

Mother and Father Dear-

It's a wonderful feeling to know that you are home at last; even tho try as we could to be on the pier it just couldn't be done. Gould left here Saturday afternoon at 4.30 and was to be in Newark at 11/20 Sunday morning. He was flying through as check Pilot, but when he got to Dallas they wouldn't let him go on because the Pilot checking from Newark would have had to come on out here and within 4 hours turn right around and fly all the way across the continent again and Gould would have had to do the exact thing in Newark and Dallas officials just put a stop to it. If it hadn't been for making it so hard for Ray Wansey too, he would have insisted upon going on. He was so terrifically disappointed and he did so want to surprise all of you by being there. I could have cried when he got back and I found he hadn't been able to make it. Nevertheless Dears we welcomed you with our hearts a thousand times and we are going to see you as soon as possible altho we're afraid that will be close to Thanksgiving.

We still have seven ships to be delivered and it will be a couple of weeks after that because we plan to drive East so as not to have to buy another car.

You know when Gould left that Saturday after expecting to see you the last thing Hazel said to him was "Daddy I want you to bring Grandma and Grandpa right back out here. There just isn't any sense in their stopping there." She is so terribly anxious to see you.

We have a little plan up our sleeve if it is agreeable to all parties concerned. You people, my family and my twin.

Gould wants to drive to Chicago and then have the kiddies and myself hop a plane and go on to Connecticut. If before Thanksgiving, I'll stay until after it. Then go back to Chicago and leave the kiddies in the East to be divided up among the Grandparents as desired. Gould doesn't want them separated at any time, but I don't think it should make any difference at all. I should be back sometime the week before Xmas and take the children home to Chicago shortly after Christmas.

You see we are very seriously thinking of buying furniture when we reach Chicago and getting all our goods and chattels out of storage in Cincinnati and see if we can't have a home mostly all our own. We are tired of paying storage rent and we do so want all our nice things to use again. It will be 3 years in December since most of



it went into storage and 2 yrs this past July since all but our barest needs went into the store house. I know I'm going to be surprised at all the things we really do have.

It would be a very hard and trying job to have to house hunt and then shop around for just the furniture we know we want with two kiddies to be considered constantly. It would be so nice not to have to worry about them and after every thing was all settled to pick them up and bring them back home.

Gould feels almost certain now that he will be able to arrange it so that he can have Christmas day in Connecticut at least unless the weather should play an unkind trick at the last minute.

We will hope so sincerely that we may have an extended visit from you sometime later in the winter.

My Dears I must tell you how thrilled and pleased I am with my linen order. I'm going to have years and years of pleasure from it's use Mother- that list of the first shipment that you had lost track of got on the right track before you lost sight of it. Father mailed it to me the day he mailed the linen. Everything came in splendid condition. The only thing I'm waiting for is the five place mats *[and]* one napkin of my formal luncheon set (cutwork). The runner was mailed to me after you left Foochow but the other pieces haven't put in their appearance yet. It's lovely and I'm so fond of it. I'm so anxious for the rest of it to get here so that I can use it.

Gould has been so terribly busy these past three or four months and he has been away about one third of the time. Making deliveries, breaking in pilots in Chicago and East. A good many trips only as far as Ft. Worth or Dallas. Sometimes only over nite or as long as ten days at a time.

I'm rather glad he gets East occasionally because at least one member of the family contacts the rest of our families in the East.

We have so enjoyed it out here this time even more so than the first trip here. We have so many friends here and the climate is so nice for all of us and the schools ever so much more progressive than the majority in the East. Both Gould and I wish that Hazel and Willard could go through school out here.

Hazel started kindergarten this fall and just loves it as is so very independent and grown up about it. Wants to walk alone to and from school and simply explodes if you even so much as go half way to meet her. Willard has started nursery school again. This time in Westwood about five miles away but I don't have to worry about the transportation so am letting go there. It is an excellent small school of only a dozen kiddies and he just glows in it. Hazel's nursery school here closed the first of August and Miss Floyd is herself teaching kindergarten in Compton this winter.

By now I presume you know we had the whooping cough here this summer, but we didn't have it hard and they came through with flying color and both Daddy and Mother are very glad it is had and over with before the school period of their lives set in.

I'm wondering if Jerry and Monnie have docked yet? Sincerely hope they had a grand trip on the other side after all their many delays before making past there. We had a lovely letter from Monnie written on the freighter which I sent on to Kathie. Jerry's round robins were fascinating and under separate cover. I am mailing them to you for her permanent record of her trip.

We had a nice letter from Edith Louise Valentine the other day. You'll have to tell her for me that I'm surprised at her being a terribly greenhorn at cooking for I never knew a Beard yet that wasn't just a grand cook. So glad she liked our gift.

Isn't it nice about Nancy Morgan Griffith *[born September 19, 1936 to Leolyn Beard Griffith]*. We would so love to see them all before we depart from these parts but there is a great big question mark there. Gould is much to busy to take time off to go up there and that route East from there will be badly snowed in by the time we leave for the East.

Oh I must tell you. Who do you suppose we had a lovely visit with the other evening- none other than Dr. and Mrs. Neal Lewis. I found they were here through Derby friends and my family's here in Hollywood. We had a lovely visit and found there are lots of Gould's China friends here. He talked to Ray Gardner in Glendale Sunday but we haven't seen him yet. Found Vernon Pete and his sister are here in Pasadena. It is so too bad he should happen to find them all so late in our stay out here. Dr. and Mrs. Lewis are planning a Foochow reunion for Gould just as soon as Gould can give them a date 3 or 4 days in advance, but things have been so terribly uncertain as far as any schedule for him is concerned. He has only been home 3 or 4 weekends since way last June.

Aunt Mary I just love to hear your account of the Labrador trip. Here's hoping we will all be able to hear all the stories before long.

Much Love to Each and All of You  
From All of Us,  
Virginia

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Written on back of photo: "Thanksgiving 1936"

Standing left to right: Willard, Elbert Kinney, Stanley Beard, Emma Kinney, Myra Beard, Ellen Kinney Beard, Phebe Maria Beard, Anna Beardsley Beard, Oliver Gould Beard, Jr., possibly Geraldine Beard, Oliver Wells Beard, Edith Beard Valentine, Seymour Valentine, possibly Stephen Beard, Abbie Hubbell Beard, Bennett Nichols Beard.

On ground left to right: Nancy Beard, Marjorie Beard, probably Ruth Beard, Mary Beard (looking to our left), unidentified man-or is this Stephen Beard?, Gould Beard.

[Photo from the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]

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[This letter, dated **November 29, 1936**, was written from Safety Harbor, Florida by Kathleen to the folks. She tells about her sister-in-law's new baby girl. She is looking forward to hearing about Thanksgiving at the farm. Letter from the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]

Nov. 29 [1936]

Dear Folks:

We are sitting out in our back yard in the sun and finding it almost warmer than by the fire place this morning. Two nights ago it went down to freezing and injured some plants, especially our poinsettias which look very sad. It was plenty cold and our wood pile is somewhat depleted.

We thought of you on Thanksgiving day with the big party and big dinner. Thankyou for the telegram, Mother. It reached us the day after Thanksgiving because it went first to the Elmers in Largo but we appreciated it none the less for its detour. In case you have occasion to send another sometime it will reach us more quickly addressed to Safety Harbor, the village where we live. The railroad agent here receives them and brings them right up.

Our Thanksgiving was very nice but we missed Enid and Molly, and Chickie was ill with a bad cough which they fear will develop into whooping cough. Enid's baby arrived last Sunday at 2:00 A.M., a little girl named Sarah Graham McNutt. We saw Enid and the baby after our big dinner and they both looked well. Molly has gone to stay with her other grandmothers in Clearwater for a while. With the threat of whooping cough Enid doesn't want to take the new baby home so will stay at our house until Chickie is out of quarantine. It will be nice for me to have them, especially since Hugh will be working nights a lot until Christmas.

We fairly ate up Aunt Phebe's and Monnie's letters and are awaiting accounts of the Thanksgiving party now. You have all been on the go pretty much, it seems to me. One or another of you must be departing or arriving nearly every day so it must keep things buzzing.

Dec. 3 It was almost fatal for me to lay this letter down on Sunday for in the meantime Enid and "Sally" have come to stay with us and time is at a premium. Sally is a dear little baby, very tiny, and very rosy. I enjoy giving her her daily bath and she seems to enjoy it too now, altho the first two days she protested the delay of her dinner vigorously. Enid is an ideal patient too, and is recovering nicely. The difficulty is to keep Jill from taking frequent peeps at the "Bee" as she calls the baby. She is much amused at the tiny cry which the baby gives and is most displeased when I pick up the little bundle. Jealousy I guess.

They have decided that Chickie's cough is not real whooping cough but it certainly is a bad bronchial cough and Molly has one just like it. Jill has a light cough and we are trying to keep her from getting a worse one.

Did you get a box of oranges before Thanksgiving? Hugh sent one from the packing house two weeks ago and if you didn't get it we want to have it traced. The fruit is getting sweeter now and there is a large crop in this county. Father Elmer's trees are loaded, especially the tangerines, but they are smaller in size than previously.

The telegram mentioned Gould being there. Is the whole family East or Gould only? Give them our love and let us know their plans.

Hugh, Jill and I send our warmest love to everybody there-  
Kathleen.

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In a letter written June 26, 1936 by W.H. Topping to Willard and Ellen on behalf of the Church of Christ in China, Mid Fukien Synod in appreciation for their many years of faithful service in Foochow he writes:

"We are going to miss Dr. Beard's friendly helpfulness at every turn. His long experience in China, has made him an invaluable adviser on church councils, whose sound judgment has created in us all an attitude of trust. His willingness to undertake the most difficult tasks, has been equaled only by his unbounded energy, with the result that he has been usually overloaded with the many matters which could be handed only to the most capable of committee men. He has had to try at practically every sort of work on the Mission field, Evangelistic, Educational, Administrative, Rural work, etc. and has made a conspicuous contribution in each case, much appreciated by his co-workers."

"Mrs. Beard has always made her own worthwhile contribution, whether it were in the home, or in the work of the church. She stayed at home in America with the children, when that seemed to be the thing to do, and when the home no longer claimed all of her time, she took up other responsibilities in the school or elsewhere. We are very happy in the way you were both pleased to spend the last year in China at Ingtai, where you not only helped out in the school and Evangelistic work, but where you could also be wit your old friends, the Smiths, from whom your work has usually been separated. We must add, that the members of the Synod Executive Committee are going to miss Mrs. Beard's afternoon teas, with the nice cake and thick icing, and we want to assure Mrs. Beard that we do not expect any future generation of Missionaries in Foochow, to compete for a higher place along that line."

In a letter written September 14, 1936 by W.H. Topping to Willard on behalf of the Kuliang Council he writes:

"At the Annual Residents Meeting held at Kuliang this year I, as Secretary, was asked to write to you and express the deep appreciation of the Kuliang Residents for your long years of service on the Kuliang Council, and for your unstinted giving of yourself in the service of the Community for nearly 40 years."

In a letter written March 27, 1937 by W.H. Topping to Willard he writes:

"The work goes on as usual. Ling-iu-cu and I were at Ingtai and missed you and Mrs. Beard. The other day at the Pastor's meeting at Ling-iu-cu's we asked the Chinese what kinds of foreign desert they liked best. Kiu said: "Bi-go", which translated means Mrs. Beard's cake."

*[On the following pages is a beautiful lacquer plaque with the following inscription presented to Willard prior to leaving China. From the family of Myron Gould Beard.]*

“In appreciation of the invaluable services rendered by, Rev. Dr. W.L. Beard  
To the development of Rural work in Foochow, this lacquer plaque is presented to him on the occasion of his return  
to American in the month of June 1936, and we quote:  
That which makes a man to be desired is his kindness  
Book of Proverbs, Chapter 19, verse 22  
From the Board of Managers, Department of Rural Electrification, Foochow Electric Company Ltd. Foochow,  
China”





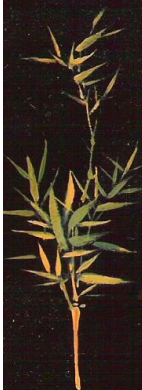
In appreciation of the invaluable services rendered

Rev. Dr. W. L. Beard

To the development of Rural Work in Foochow  
presented to him on the occasion of his return to  
June 1936, and we quote:

That which makes a man to be desired  
Book of Proverbs, Chapter 19, verse 2

From the Board of Managers, Department of F  
Foochow Electric Company Ltd. Foo

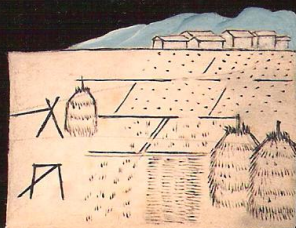




Foochow, this laquer plaque is  
 turn to America in the month of

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verse 22

nt of Rural Electrification,  
Foochow, China

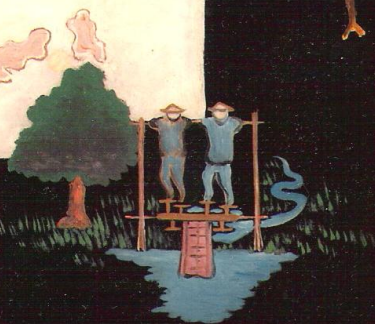


裨益知理事回國紀念

人之可慕在其仁慈

詩篇十九章三三節  
福州電汽公司農村電化部理事會敬贈

詩篇十九章三十二節









會第一等人化雨

盡度

益翁稗夫子大人雅  
稗府岑師母

為聖會第一筆

針蒙盡度

益翁  
稗府

雨宏敷平日駕

雅鑒

*[The following articles are from newspaper clippings in the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]*

The Evening Sentinel

Tuesday Evening, October 6, 1936

Beard Upholds Chinese Regulation of Religious Teaching in Its Schools

"It's what we went to China for- To teach them to help themselves," He tells ministers in interesting meeting at Congregational Church- Christian influence is infused into new China, missionary says.

Dr. Beard held his audience in rapt attention for nearly an hour, as they hung on his words, and led him on with questions, eager for every grain of information which he brought with him from the work to which they had long given financial allegiance.

Ladies of the Congregational church served the luncheon, following which the Rev. Mr. Strickland asked Deacon Charles Z. Morse to introduce the speaker. Mr. Morse told from recollection of the time more than 40 years ago when the Congregational church would have been glad to have had Dr. Beard as their first pastor, but he had chosen China as his field of endeavor, and he served long and faithfully as secretary of the Y.M.C.A., a member of the missionary board as well as president of Foochow College.

Dr. Beard.

Dr. Beard reflected in opening that almost everyone could look back at his life and see in it points at which his course might have been entirely different, had he made a different decision. Such a point as this, he suggested, was that time when he graduated from Birmingham high school, in the days when all of Ansonia, old and new Derby, as well as Shelton, could muster only 80 students. It was then that the late Charles H. Nettleton invited him to join the force of the Derby Gas and Electric company and he refused, having decided to study for the ministry. Had he chosen differently, he said, he might have stood with Arnold Norcross, a classmate, in the limelight of industry. A few years later, three different committees from the Shelton Congregational church asked him to accept the local pastorate. He declined. He was on his way to China.

"I'm not at all sorry today for the choice I made," Dr. Beard said, and then turned to a brief discussion of the time when he thought he might best serve the Y.M.C.A. by affiliating himself with the American board of missions as district secretary. In this capacity he served three years. He was further influenced to make this choice, he said, by the fact that four of their six children were of school age. Then came the call to go back to Foochow as president of Foochow College, and Dr. Beard returned to the scene of his missionary labors.

Political Situation

Dividing his talk into three parts Dr. Beard said he would consider first the political situation.

Chiang Kai Shek, he pointed out, has held the top position longer than any other man since the Revolution. Two years ago, he was not liked, especially by the students. Today he has a great popularity. When he asked representatives of 12,000 high school and college students not to push him too close on the China-Japan situation, he talked for six hours, and succeeded in influencing them to a point when the pressure for action was relieved. Chiang Kai Shek has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church for ten or 15 years. His wife is a graduate of Wellesley College. His sister is married to H.H. Kung, a graduate of Oberlin College and holding degrees of B.A. and L.L.D. from that institution. Mrs. Chiang Kai Shek is as great an influence as her husband. Her sister, Mrs. Sun Yat Sen, is too much inculcated with communism, to be of the greatest influence, the speaker said. With T.V. Sung, Mrs. Chiang Kai Shek's brother, they hold the key to the Chinese situation, and are all big Christian influences.

"Everyone is wondering what China will do about Japan. Japan has already put more into Manchuria than she can ever get out, and the colonization attempt there has not been a success. More Japanese are moving to the Philippines than to Manchuria, but the Japanese influence is gradually spreading south covering everything north of the Yangtze river."

Dr. Beard told how at Nanking, students are required to serve three months in intensive military training. From May until August, they rise at 5 a.m. and put in 17 hours in intensive training, with 10 minutes allowed for a meal. "It did them good," Dr. Beard said, emphasizing the harsh attitude of the leaders who gave orders to "Make them obey. Work them hard. Lick them if they don't mind, and let them die if they can't stand it."

A New Factor.

In 1919, Dr. Beard said, a new factor came into the whole Chinese situation. Previously the scholar had been a bookworm and a philosopher. But in that year the students organized a Japanese boycott and thereafter at regular intervals they have roused themselves to act as the goad at the back of the political situation.

Dr. Beard was asked about "Reds," and he replied that Sun Yat Sen some ten years ago went to America and to England asking for money. He was refused, but Russia not only proffered the desired funds but offered to send men to train the army. This offer was accepted and at one time there were 17 Russians drilling the Cantonese,

the up-and-coming citizens, who, if anything, are moving too fast in the way of civilization. This communism, bolshevism or third internationale, Dr. Beard said, is not the stuff the Chinese like at all. It is a bitter pill for them to swallow, and although Shek allowed it to prosper for a time, he has recently taken new steps to check it. Instead of moving in and driving the reds out and retiring, he is now building roads to connect the points where the reds are driven out, and rehabilitation this area. As a result the communist element is practically crushed.

#### Education.

It was in the field of education that the gathering found Dr. Beard's viewpoint most difficult. The educational methods of 42 years ago he said, are a thing of the past. The eight legged essay in which 13,000 took examinations with only 108 passing, have been abolished. No longer do students put in two days of examinations in tiny stalls with nothing to eat. Schools are just as modern as those in America. They are likewise under absolute government control, he said, and with the exception of the seminaries, Christianity may not be taught in any registered institution. Moreover, with the exception of St. John's College, all schools are registered. The ministers gathered there acted as though they could not believe their ears when Dr. Beard said he thought this government regulation was a good thing. He explained that the schools of China are patterned after the mission schools, their teachers were trained in the mission schools. It is only recently that the mission union has received orders from the government that it must stop training teachers.

"I don't deplore that," Dr. Beard went on. His listeners looked amazed. "What did we go over there for?" he asked. "Wasn't it to teach these people to help themselves?" That is just what they have done. No one else can do for them what they will be able to do for themselves. They are fully able now to train their own teachers and teach their own people.

"Don't misunderstand me. I hope missionaries will never stop going to China, but I hope they will also ask the Chinese to come to America. You haven't everything of Christianity, you know. Neither have I. For one thing, they can teach us patience. We can teach them love."

#### Chinese Education.

Dr. Beard went on to say that there are 13 Christian universities and about as many more Chinese. They are giving good education, Dr. Beard said. It is comparable with the education furnished by major American colleges. Teachers are being trained for this work in all parts of America. Chinese students are sent to America, trained, and go back to China to teach. Others replace them.

It was added that a part of this training is financed with the Boxer money. It was Dr. Arthur H. Smith who suggested to the American government some 25 or 30 years ago that the Boxer indemnity should be used for Chinese education in the United States, this is done. Other countries are using the Boxer indemnity in the same way. England contributes to industrial development, Japan uses the money for hospitals. Germany and France also contribute to this program.

#### Compulsory Religion

Dr. Beard was compelled to repeat many times his belief that China is able to administer her own educational system. He said he thought the laws which forbid compulsory Christian training in schools and colleges were good, and explained that there was a time when students had to attend two young people's services, two Sunday school services and three church services a week." The study of the Bible was required. It was all uphill work, both the religious and Bible teaching. When the law was passed which made this attendance voluntary, the tension seemed to be relieved at once. There might not be so many boys attending church but there was less pin sticking and restlessness among those who did attend."

The schools, he emphasized, compared in curricula with American schools. English is a subject but not a medium of education except at St. John's.

#### The Christian Influence.

People are not going to church as they were forty years ago, but Christ has been infused about the whole of China, the speaker continued, and even men who have nothing to do with the church are well versed in Christian standards and Christian ideals.

Dr. Beard went on to describe the Christian work which Foochow and other Christian institutions are doing in lifting the level of the people of China by the use of modern machinery and power. He told particularly of the use of electricity to pump the flood waters from the rice fields in the rainy season, and pumping it back in the dry season. As an illustration an area equivalent to 6,000 American acres could be drained for \$50,000. In one season it would produce \$90,000 worth of rice, but this obvious worthwhile investment cannot be effected because they haven't got the money.

Dr. Beard told an interesting experience at the college where 12 villages were allowed to hire a boar at \$5 a month, and as a result had greatly improved the strain of native stock.

The college had five white pigs grazing on the hillside, while everyone predicted that the Chinese would not accept these white pigs in preference to their native stock. When the pigs were ten months old they weighed 108 and 113 pounds each, while native stock averaged only 80 pounds at 12 months. So much demand was experienced for the 13 pigs in the first litter, that it was with difficulty that they saved three for breeding purposes in spite of the fact that they charged the top price of \$5 each for the pigs.

This practical training of the Chinese to better their living conditions speaks louder than all the Christian teaching in the school, the speaker concluded.

#### The Christian Product.

He emphasized that 60 per cent of the men ruling China today are products of mission schools. They are not all exemplary Christians he admitted, but there are many. He told how graduates of Foochow College were exerting an influence in various capacities and agreed with the suggestion that China's friendly attitude to America is largely the work of the missionaries.

*[The article goes on to list those in attendance.]*

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The Bridgeport Sunday Post, October 11, 1936

Dr. Beard, Chinese Missionary for 42 Years Returns to Family Homestead at Shelton

SHELTON, Oct. 10 – (Special To The Sunday Post) Dr. Willard L. Beard, for 42 years a missionary in China, has returned to Shelton with his wife to take up his residence at the family homestead, Century Farm, where the Beard family has lived for more than 100 years. He comes back to his birthplace as a man who set out in life to accomplish a great work, and has been fortunate to live to see that work completed and a new and greater task begun.

Dr. Beard does not look his 71 years, for that matter he does not look like a missionary. He has the gentle face of a country practitioner, the patience of the Chinese themselves, and the peace of a man who has lived a long time, close to the soil and to a people of the soil.

#### Turns Down Job

More than 50 years ago when Dr. Beard was graduated from Birmingham High school he had a chance to enter the employ of the Derby Gas and Electric Co. He refused. Already his mind was set on the ministry. A few years later when he was ordained at the Congregational church in Huntington, the Shelton church, then just being formed waited on him three times to persuade him to accept a local call but he declined. His eyes were on far off China.

Forty-three years ago, the missionary to China found the progress of Christianity blocked by what seemed an insurmountable wall of ignorance and poverty. Stone by stone he began the removal of the first, always with an eye to the alleviation of the second. Dr. Beard's life, which included 15 years as president of Foochow college has been long enough to see the wall of ignorance entirely removed and many stones crumbling in the wall of poverty.

One of the things he finds hardest here is to make people understand that the American missionary in China does not deplore the government mandates which prohibit the compulsory church attendance and Bible teaching of the mission schools; which have ordered the mission schools to stop training teachers; which make the teaching of religion in secular schools against the law. "You think these are a good thing?" local ministers ask him repeatedly. And over and over he has to repeat "I certainly do."

#### Sought to Help

To grasp his point of view, it is necessary to hear the whole story, and it is a long one. But through it runs this thread: The American missionary went to China and remained in China, not to Americanize them, but to Christianize them, not to set up a system of foreign domination, but to help the Chinese to help themselves. The original mission school was used first to teach and then to train teachers. It served as a pattern of education and in this capacity it still exists. It taught the Chinese not only the importance of elementary education but the importance of a system of elementary education.

It took nearly 40 years to build up this system but the work is done. Now the Chinese have their own teachers, their own schools, and, what is infinitely more important, their own training schools. Chinese teachers are being sent to America to learn modern education methods, and return and to teach them to the Chinese teachers under them, who will in turn incorporate them into the Chinese classrooms. "It is the instructors, teaching in the Chinese thing for which we have worked all along," Dr. Beard insists. The schools, the normal schools and the colleges of China, staffed by Chinese language, compare favorably in every way with similar schools in this country, he says.

The war against poverty is yet to be won, Dr. Beard points out, but the ground work of education has been done, and it is in the industrial college, such as the one at Foochow, that the greater part of the work is being carried on. Here Christian men and women – 40 per cent of the influential men and women at the head of the Chinese government are Christian – are training students in modern agricultural methods. The General Electric Co., is showing the use of electricity through its rural electrification committee of which Dr. Beard was a member. Everywhere by Christian example the importance of improved stock and soil is taught. By electric power the flood water is pumped out of the rice fields in the rainy season and pumped back again in the time of drought.

“This is the Christian work which speaks louder than all the Christian book teaching and compulsory church attendance in the world,” Dr. Beard insists.

#### Church Attendance Days

Like the rest of Christendom, the church in China is experiencing a let up in church attendance. “But,” Dr. Beard insists, “Christianity has been infused into China, and its influence is seen in every field.”

Dr. Beard hastens to add that he does not mean that he would advocate an end of Christian missionary work. “I hope missionaries will always go to China,” he says, and adds: “But I hope that Chinese missionaries will also come to America. After all we haven’t everything here. For one think the Chinese could teach us Christian patience. We try to teach them Christian love and we often fail for lack of patience. In this field, the Chinese might well be our teachers.”

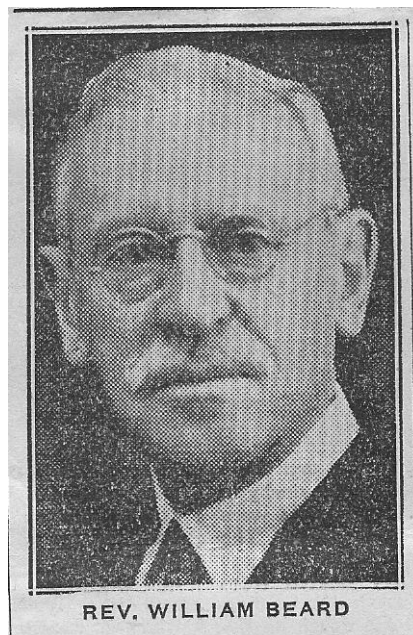
In all the unrest in China during the past 15 years, he has never been molested. At all times, the Chinese themselves have held him in the highest regard. His friends feel it is because he practices in daily life the gospel which he preaches. Upon leaving China he was presented with a plaque, a splendid example of Foochow lacquer, unique in that it is so carefully applied that it looks like ebony. The plaque, hand painted, testified to the esteem in which he was held by the people of that city.

#### Parents of Six

Six children have been born to Dr. and Mrs. Beard during their long sojourn in China. Now these six children are scattered all over the continent, and have children of their own. A daughter is a missionary in Labrador, now visiting in London. Another is in Florida, another is in Pearl River, N.J.; another is in California.

“The world is very small,” Dr. Beard says, reflecting on how far his family is scattered, “It is only a few hours from one end of the country to the other. I seem never to feel that my family is very far away.”

And indeed they are not. Since leaving China he has seen four of these children including the daughter from Labrador and the son from Florida. [*a daughter is in Florida – Kathleen.*]



[Newspaper articles from the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]

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Friday Evening, November [probably 1936 from the Sentinel]

Dr. W. L. Beard Rotary Speaker

Recently Returned from 42 Years in China, Shelton Resident Talks of Progress.

Rev. Dr. Willard L. Beard, for 42 years a missionary in China, who recently returned to make his home at Century farm, Shelton, was the guest speaker at the meeting of the Derby-Shelton Rotary club yesterday noon in the Hotel Clark dining room.

Dr. Beard gave an interesting description of the conditions in China, and drew upon his early experiences to illustrate the growth of the country and the progress made in the last few years. He told about improvements in highways, saying that in the large cities the pavements are excellent. Stores today he said have plate glass fronts, not unlike American stores, although when he first went there, glass was practically unknown.

In concluding Dr. Beard described his trip home, the journey through India, the visit to Jerusalem, now under martial law, the trip to the Pyramids, and then, briefly, the return through Switzerland, and England to this country.

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November 30, 1936

Dr. Beard was Preacher Sunday

Former Missionary to China Discusses "What We Can Believe" at Second Church

Rev. Dr. Willard L. Beard, for 42 years a missionary to China, was the preacher at the Second Congregational church Sunday morning, his topic being "What We Can Believe."

Dr. Beard said that at the present day there is a great deal of uncertainty as to religious ideas and beliefs, but that there are three things of which a person may be absolutely sure.

A man can say, "I can believe that I am. I can say 'I will' and I can say 'I believe'." A man can also say: "I believe that you are," and finally a man can believe that God is. These three things a man can believe whether he can read and write, or no.

"We can also believe that Jesus Christ was," Dr. Beard continued. "We can believe further, that He was different from other men, and that He was the Messiah, the Son of God, for to these two things both His enemies and His followers testified.

"Also," Dr. Beard continued, "we can believe that He rose from the dead. The resurrection was the foundation of the Christian life for 200 years after His death. Finally, we can believe that Jesus is the same today that He was 2,000 years ago."

The church school met as usual at noon and there was a meeting of the young people at 6:30.

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An article in the Sentinel dated December 7, 1936 reported that Willard spoke at a meeting of the C.E. Union at the Baptist Church on "Conditions in China".

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Tuesday Evening, December 8, 1936. [Probably the Sentinel]

City of Derby

Business in China is Subject of Address Before Board of Trade

Rev. Dr. Willard L. Beard, of Shelton, Told of Vast Opportunities in That Country and Some of the Things Being Done There.

Rev. Dr. Willard L. Beard, former president of Foochow College, China, and now retired and living in Shelton, was the speaker at last night's supper-meeting of the Derby and Shelton Board of Trade, taking as his subject "Business in China." Dr. Beard, during the course of his remarks and the questioning period that followed, showed that he was thoroughly familiar with conditions in China as well as the Chinese characteristics by reason of his long residence of 40 years in China and his study of the people. There are no big business men in China, he said. The Chinese in his own land is a small business man conducting a little shop and dealing in small quantities of his own products. In other countries, Chinese become big business men he said but it is peculiar that in China he adheres strictly to the custom of his ancestors and carries on his business along small lines.

Dr. Beard Speaks.

Dr. Beard, presented by Philip Franz, said, that appearing before the Board of Trade was like coming home again. He did not know very many in the audience. He was born in the Long Hill district in Shelton and during high school days walked every day a distance of 3 ½ miles to attend the Derby high school and return [aka Birmingham High School]. The Derby high school was the only one serving the several boroughs hereabouts. He remembered

very vividly the late John W. Peck, who was an instructor in the high school at that time and later became superintendent of schools. There were 80 students in the high school in the four years he attended Dr. Beard said. He intended to go to Yale but went to Harvard [*actually Oberlin and Hartford Seminary*].

#### Great Changes.

Great changes have taken place in 40 years, Dr. Beard said. The “red devils” or automobiles have come and trolley cars have come and nearly all gone again. In China similar changes have come about in the 40 years in which he was engaged there in missionary and educational work.

#### Business in China.

Dr. Beard said that trade or business in China could be divided into domestic and foreign. Changes in business there have been owing to three causes: First, the diplomats sent there; second, the business men sent there; and third, the missionaries sent there. Dr. Beard described in a general way, saying that domestic business in China is small. Business is carried in many small shops. The Chinese, in a general way are not big business men. The largest concern is the Steamship Navigation company which plies its trade up and down the coast and up the Yangtze river. The Chinese, himself, carries on his business in a small way. He has his small shop, few workers and the products of these small shops, combs and other materials are sold direct to customers all over the country. In other lands, Singapore, for instance, you will find Chinese engaging in business in a big way. In China business is done along the lines adopted by ancestors years before. The speaker illustrated by saying that a certain medicine for jaundice is prepared and made, according to a recipe handed down in a family from generation to generation. This medicine is made on a very small scale. In this country, he said, a corporation would be organized and the medicine sold on a large scale.

#### China Buys Much.

China, Dr. Beard says, buys all sorts of manufactured articles, in the machinery line, also cotton goods, and clocks, watches, etc. In 1913, he said Japan sent to China 18 million dollars worth of cotton goods and in that same year England sent 58 million dollars worth. In 1929, Japan had raised its export to China to 110 million dollars worth and England's had fallen to 35 million dollars worth. China is the richest country in the world in natural resources. Enough coal is to be found in China to supply the world for 200 years, the speaker said, but it costs too much to transport it.

Dr. Beard explained the various projects undertaken by independent groups in China as well as by the present Chinese government headed by Shang Kai Shek, present leader of China and his able cohorts. He told of these projects especially as they affected farmers helping them to increase their crops, installation of irrigation systems enabling them to save the crops from floods in the spring and droughts in the summer.

Dr. Beard answered a number of questions concerning industry, government and the like and altogether presented an interesting and instructive picture of China of today with its promises for the future.

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An article in the Sentinel dated December 14, 1936 reported that Willard spoke at the Lafayette Parent Teacher's Association meeting. “Dr. Beard spoke interestingly of his educational experiences in China. He traced the development of education in China from the 19<sup>th</sup> and 20<sup>th</sup> century, in its various stages from the kindergarten to the university. Dr. Beard also discussed the present situation in China.”

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The Sentinel, December 21, 1936

Dr. Beard Gave Talk at Senior Epworth Meeting

Famed Missionary to China Tells of Experience at M.E. Church Parsonage

Dr. Willard Bead, famed missionary to China, now a resident of Shelton was the guest of the Senior Epworth league to the First Methodist Episcopal church at a meeting held in the parsonage Tuesday evening. The reason for this meeting during the holiday season was that the college students, home from school, had expressed a desire to meet and talk with Dr. Beard.

The meeting was informal. After speaking of the political situation in China, Dr. Beard spoke of the religion and economic situation. His special emphasis was upon the fact that the ideals of the Christian religion, carried to the Chinese by missionaries have made great headway in permeating the society of that country. Although people are not uniting with the Christian church as they once did the idealism of Christianity carries forward with greater emphasis each year.

Many of the young people asked questions and for more than two and a half hours Dr. Beard was kept busy.

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The Evening Sentinel, Wednesday Evening, December 30, 1936  
City of Shelton

Dr. Willard L. Beard Tells of Present Situation in China  
Kiwanis Hear of Interesting Experiences of One Who Lived in China for 42 Years.

Speaking on the present situation in China, the abduction of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek, and the sudden coup d'etat last week at Sianfu in the release of the military war lord by Marshal Chang Hsueh-Liang, Dr. Willard L. Beard told a large gathering at the weekly luncheon and meeting of the Shelton Kiwanis club yesterday noon in the Baptist church parlors he did not think anything would be done to the rebellious young leader, but it is unlikely that Chiang Kai-Shek would trust him any more.

Dr. Beard who recently returned to this city after spending 42 years in the mission field in China related many interesting things of the vast changes in that country since the first time he went there. Before proceeding to tell about China and his many experiences in that country, Dr. Beard said he couldn't but think of the great change in Shelton in nearly a half of a century. He recalled that his uncle, James H. Beard, conducted the only store in the city on a site near Bridge street. It was a one story high structure and when people bought sugar or flour, it was by the barrel, today they buy it in a small carton. As Shelton has changed he said, so has there been changes all over the earth.

Pointing to Foo Chow on a large map of China, suspended from the wall, Dr. Beard said he left that city last June and went down to Canton, and from Canton by boat to Manila, Philippine Islands, then to India over the Himalaya mountains. From there to Egypt and Jerusalem, Italy and Switzerland, Paris, France and then to London, England, where he boarded a steamship for the United States.

Speaking about the trouble in Jerusalem, Dr. Beard said they arrived in that city and heard about the shooting of two nurses by the Arabs. These nurses he said had been administering first aid to wounded Arabs and upon their departure they shot them down in cold blood. In his travels through all of these countries Dr. Beard said he observed vast changes being made. In the town of Amoy, China, he said that when he first went there 40 years ago, the streets were narrow, and now there are boulevards 50 feet wide. The shops that used to stand one story high are being replaced by structures two and three stories high. The same he said can be said of Foo Chow and Hong King, although the latter city is controlled greatly by the British. The speaker told of the beautiful roads in Italy and Switzerland. China is also building new roads and is advancing along with the rest of the world, he said.

#### Communism in China.

Dr. Beard told how communism got into China. About ten years ago Sun Yat Sen went to America and to England seeking money to equip an army of men. He was refused, but Russia not only proffered the desired funds and offered to send men to train the army. This offer was accepted and at one time there were 17 Russians drilling the citizens of Canton. This communism, bolshevism, or third internationale, Dr. Beard said, is not the stuff the Chinese like at all. The stronghold of communism in China was at Kiang Shi. Communism brought along banditry. The soldiers of the communists would go into a small village and find out those who had money, and then would seize them until a ransom was paid. This was done under the threat of death if the money sought was not paid.

Chiang Kai-Shek, he said, the generalissimo for the whole of China, who held this position for 20 years, longer than any other man since 1911, was trying to drive the communists out of China. General Chiang has practically driven the communists out of China. In driving out the communist element Dr. Beard said he has built good roads over which his armies could move.

"Many good things," Dr. Beard said, "have come about as of war. I hate war. How much do you realize has been done for airplanes since the war?" The speaker pointed out the vast improvements done for aviation through the war and also the old Roman road which was built out of war.

Dr. Beard told of his experience when traveling in a convoy of boats down one of the rivers in China. This convoy of boats consisted of thirty small craft. As they were slowly going down the river all boats stopped. "What's up," I asked. The reply was "I don't know, bad men." Dr. Beard said he learned from the boat pilot that a messenger had been sent down the river to negotiate with the bandits. The boats proceeded slowly down the river and ahead in a bend of the river could be seen an empty rowboat with a large bamboo stick sticking out. This was a sign that the messenger had been making arrangements with the bandits and going down further we heard three shots ring out. That was the signal that everything was all right. Passing down the river further, Dr. Beard said, could be seen eleven boats burned to the water's edge, which indicated that they tried to run the gauntlet without negotiating with the bandits.



#### Rebellious Leader.

Marshal Chang Hsueh-Liang, the speaker said, had been appointed lord of the Shensi province by Gen. Chiang. Chang Hsueh-Liang is the son of the former lord of the province and is said to have something to do with the death of his father. Chang Hsueh-Liang was appointed to that post last May or June. Evidently Gen. Chiang Kai-Shek had suspected that something was wrong at Sianfu, the capital of the Shensi province and went there to investigate when he was made a prisoner with several of his military leaders. Dr. Beard said he didn't think that Chang Hsueh-Liang would do anything to hurt Gen. Chiang Kai-Shek. Dr. Beard enumerated various persons who hold the political situation in China. Gen. Chiang Kai-Shek, his wife, who is a graduate of Wellesley College, his sister, who is married to Dr. H.H. King, a graduate of Oberlin College, and holding degrees of B.A. and L.L.D., from that institution. Then Mrs. Sun Yat Sen, sister of Mrs. Chiang Kai-Shek and Dr. T.V. Soong, brother of Mrs. Chiang Kai-Shek.

#### Chiang's Birthday.

The bombing planes, which number 50, were given to Gen. Chiang on his 50<sup>th</sup> birthday anniversary, were bought by money raised by the government in schools and donated by the citizens. Dr. Beard told how young women went about the city stopping buses and collecting funds with which the bombing planes were bought.

Dr. Beard spoke interestingly of Foo Chow University, which was founded in 1915, and of which institution he was president for several years. He told about the progress being made in educating the young Chinese at the university. There are today 175 students at the university. There were 153 applicants for entrance last year and out of this number 144 took the examinations and 63 were admitted as students.

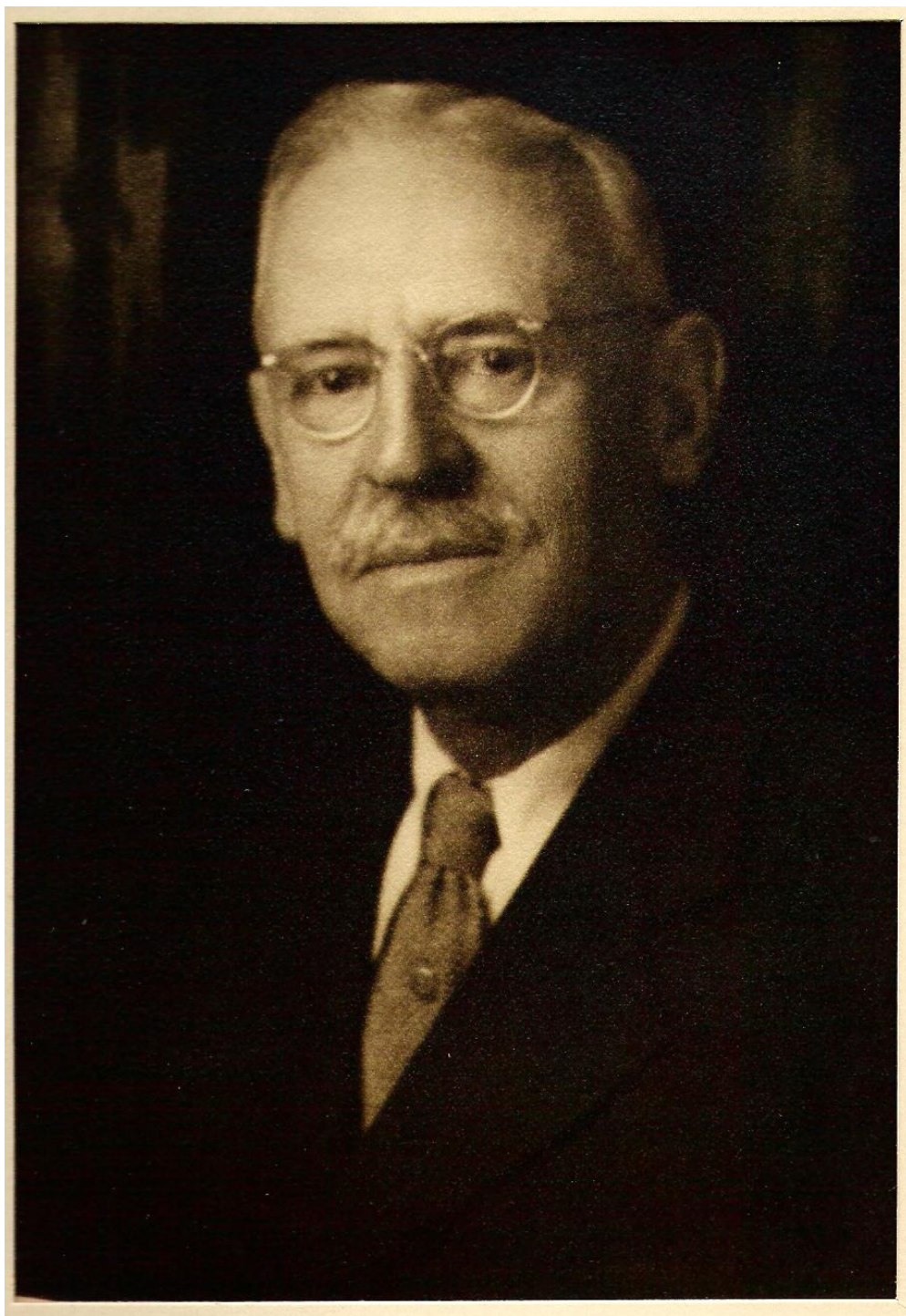
The speaker told about the civilization in China and the work that is being done among the people in the rural sections. The government, he said, is also cooperating with funds to bring about a better China.

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Ellen, about 1936

[Photo from the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]



Willard Beard – about 1936  
*[From the collection of Virginia Van Andel.]*