

Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

Yale Divinity School Library Record Group No. 15

Finding aid for collection available at:

<http://hdl.handle.net/10079/fa/divinity.015>

Series: II. Notes and Writings

Box / folder: 9 / 121

Folder label: By LLH : Re. China 1914, 1925-1931

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

Originals of collection held at:

Yale Divinity School Library, 409 Prospect Street, New Haven, CT 06511
(divinity.library@yale.edu)

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

Dec. 10-15
1914.

I rubbed my eyes sleepily. "What time is it?" "4.45" I groaned; breakfast was to be at five. It was as dark as Egypt and the cold of the dawn penetrated any part of the body exposed to it. However we actually did arise, eat, and get forth, a carrier having called for our two large baskets containing food, clothing and bedding, and our boy who was to accompany us, carrying his own things and the long poles of the camp bed.

Many boats were quietly resting beside the wharf, but there was a quiet that boded ill for a hurried departure. "Tai-kong a" shouted the boy, "tai-kong a (boatman)" It took several shouts to obtain even a refusal to take us to our launch, and it was many minutes before we succeeded in getting a boatman to wake up, take the covers off his boat and take us across the bay. A half hour at least it took us to get across, and before arrival we were somewhat worried when we heard the whistle of the steam launches, for Chinese boats, altho they have a schedule, prefer to go when they get ready, and we had learned this by actual experience.

An hour or two later we were outside the bay in the China Sea, seated in our own camp chairs in the windiest part of the boat, which was tossing both ways, to the side and forward. It was truly a super-human task to keep one's equilibrium. The launch started at 7.45 (3/4 Hr. late) and we did not get off until 11.30 when we disembarked to a small boat and were rowed lazily along up a little inlet to the shore. There we were not able to approach within four or five feet of land, and even that was ~~not~~ dry land, but wet, muddy, dirty sea bottom uncovered by the tide. We watched one man carried ashore on the back of Chinese, but not fancying that method, we boldly asked for the rudder as a gang-plank, and then walked thro the mud (not so deep as it looked) to the shore.

There was a wide street by the shore, but it was the filthiest, or smelliest street I have seen in China. On inquiring for the Christian

Chapel, we were led along ~~the street~~ and others still narrower but equally filthy by an old biddy who finally left us, pointing to our destination. On thre the black fat pigs and chickens and half naked children we went to the chapel, which we found to be a little room in which the preacher and his family lived. On the bed in the corner he lay, asleep. Our entrance awakened him and he arose, apologizing profusely, explaining how he had severe toothache and calling for his two children ^{1, 2, 3} to bring him his ~~sex~~, all in the same breath. The yellow ~~sex~~ and Chinese slippers were brought and put on in our presence. In the meantime we had to him that we had expected chairs to meet us here, but we had not found them. He sent his children out to scour the town, and himself called for his blue cotton scholar's gown and foreign hat, so that he could also search, but he had not gone far when he found the chair bearers searching for us. When they saw my tall husband, exclamations went up from every side, and they proved to be well founded, for we had not reached the outside of the village before one chair pole broke. Hundreds of people gathered around us so close that the heat became unpleasant, not a very hot day, either; I counted over sixty children right beside us, and there were women and men, in addition. I was glad when the new pole was in place and we could hurry along on our nine mile ride over a road three ^{seldom} feet wide and mostly in the open country. One ~~never~~ sees scattered houses in this region. The houses jostle one another for room and the only yard room is in the open court inside, if the family is wealthy enough to own one.

Twice we had to ferry across small rivers and they charged us as much as ten cents U.S. money for our two chairs and seven people (including chair bearers) and an exorbitant sum in China. The ordinary fare is two cash or one tenth of an American cent. But there was no really exciting incident or sight until we came to the city of Ungkuang. There children kept running ahead to look at us and the streets were nearly full of mats covered with drying grain. The chairmen would shout to people to get out

the way, but our chair struck the end of a stick which one very old woman with bound feet was using to rake the rice and she fell very heavily on the hard stones. A man ran to her help, and I made an expression of sorrow and turned back, only to see excited women rushing to the door and shouting. I tried to make my chairmen stop, but they went all the faster, probably knowing that they would be held responsible. I hope the poor old lady was no more than slightly bruised, but she certainly had a bad fall.

About 4.30, after ten hours we finally arrived at Mr. Lewis's house, and then our eyes opened wide in admiration to see his six beautiful children, each differing from the others, but every one lovely and lovable beyond words.

Six children! That is enough of a task to keep anyone busy, but to my great astonishment Mrs. Lewis was training the boys to sing a Christmas hymn. The next day she took me to a prayer meeting where she played the organ! Then she gave a music lesson to a teacher who was very anxious to learn how to play hymns. A little later she took accounts with the head of the girls' school. The next day she taught Sunday School, and as the days went on my wonder and admiration grew apace. I said to myself again and again as I saw her making dresses or Christmas candy or presents, "the busiest people can always find leisure to do something extra". Here was proof!

That girls' school! I wish you could have seen it. They have three or four little rooms. The girls sleep three in a bed only three or four feet wide, ~~three are twenty feet~~ and they have three beds in a little room about eight by ten or eleven feet. And the school room, oh that is delightful. It is lighted by raising a square yard or two of tiles about eight inches from the roof. Of course they can't see anything unless the big barn-like doors are open, for there is not one window in the place. And then cold! I was afraid to sit down there, even though I had on a coat and rain-coat and sweater. The sea breezes nipped their noses and froze their toes. I think the temperature was about 45 or ~~46~~ 48. Isn't it a shame that these nice girls and their two

Teachers cannot have a better building?

As I was walking along the road one afternoon I saw approaching a queer group. In the center, walking painfully, with her arm on the shoulders of two poorly clad girls, was a richly dressed girl, with painted face, darkened eyebrows, and colored lips. I am afraid I stared at her, and at her stately father, clad in the long scholar's robe, who came behind her; but she certainly returned the compliment, stopping still in the road and turning around to look. She evidently was a wealthy girl with bound feet, and she was returning from seeing Chinese theater and the dirty village just outside Ungkung. Mrs. Lewis said that the two little girls were undoubtedly her slave girls.

We stayed in Ungkung four whole days besides the days of arrival and when we left we had to get up before dawn and walk three miles to the boat. But "boat" doesn't mean the steam launch; oh, no! First we took a very shallow boat which had to be dragged across sand bars and three shallows for an hour. A gang of men was kept busy ahead of the boat digging out a channel with a scraper. Then we transferred to a sailboat, down where the water was deeper, but there was no wind, so we were rowed for two hours to where the steamer usually takes on passengers. But we had to wait nearly an hour and a half more before the steamer came, at about 12.30. This launch was a very nice English boat and we had a very comfortable trip out into the open sea and home, with a blue sky and white seagulls and beautiful mountainous islands to satisfy our eyes. Really it was as beautiful as the Japanese Inland Sea of which we hear so much.

Home again, to study Chinese with a new zest. There is nothing like a country trip to pick up new expressions to increase one's interest.

I forgot to say that my husband accompanied Mr. "Wise on a two days' preaching tour, where he visited many homes, and husband without any preparation made a ten minute speech in Chinese. I surely could not do that.

will not write

May 20th
1900

As I was walking along the road one afternoon I saw approaching a queue of people. In the center, walking painfully, with her arms on the shoulders of two poorly clad girls, was a richly dressed girl, with painted face, decorated eyebrows, and colored lips. I am afraid I stared at her, and at her stately gait, and in the long scholar's robe, who came behind her; but she certainly returned the compliment, looking still in the road and turning around to look. She evidently was a wealthy girl with downy feet, and she was returning from seeing Chinese theater and the dirty village just outside Hanyang. Mrs. Leslie said that the two little girls were undoubtedly poor slave girls.

We stayed in Hanyang four whole days besides the days of arrival and then we left we had to get up before dawn and walk three miles to the boat. But "good doesn't mean the same thing; oh, no! First we took a very small boat which had to be dragged across sand bars and into shallow water on shore. A kind of men were kept busy ahead of the boat digging out a channel with a scaper. Then we transferred to a sailboat, down where the water was deeper, but there was no wind, so we were towed for two hours to where the steamer was waiting at Hanyang. But we had to wait nearly an hour and a half more before the steamer came, at about 12.30. This launch was a very nice English boat and we had a very comfortable trip out into the open sea and home, with a nice sky and white sea and beautiful mountainous islands to satisfy our eyes. Really it was as beautiful as the Japanese island sea of which we hear so much.

Now again, to study Chinese with a new teacher. There is nothing like a country trip to give up new experiences to increase one's interest. I forgot to say that my husband accompanied Mr. Leslie on a two days' preceding tour, where they visited many houses, and passed without any particular made a few minutes speech in Chinese. I surely could not do that.

Letter from China.

Miss Leslie
to Mr. Leslie

1 step Dec. 13-15, 1917.

A trip to Ungkang.

I rubbed my eyes sleepily. "What time is it?" "4.45" I groaned; breakfast was to be at five. It was as dark as Egypt and the cold of the dawn penetrated any part of the body exposed to it. However we actually did arise, eat, and set forth, a carrier having called for our two large baskets containing food, clothing and bedding, and our boy who was to accompany us, carrying his own things and the long poles of the camp bed.

Many boats were quietly resting beside the wharf, but there was a quiet that boded ill for a hurried departure. "Tai-kong a" shouted the boy, "tai-kong a (boatman)" It took several shouts to obtain even a refusal to take us to our launch, and it was many minutes before we succeeded in getting a boatman to wake up, take the covers off his boat and take us across the bay. A half hour at least it took us to get across, and before arrival we were somewhat worried when we heard the whistle of the steam launches, for Chinese boats, altho they have a schedule, prefer to go when they get ready, and we had learned this by actual experience.

An hour or two later we were outside the bay in the China Sea, seated in our own camp chairs in the windiest part of the boat, which was tossing both ways, to the side and forward. It was truly a super-human task to keep ones equilibrium. The launch started at 7.45 (3/4 Hr. late) and we did not get off until 11.30 when we disembarked to a small boat and were rowed lazily along up a little inlet to the shore. There we were not able to approach within four or five feet of land, and even that was not dry land, but wet, muddy, dirty sea bottom uncovered by the tide. We watched one man carried ashore on the back of Chinese, but not fancying that method we boldly asked for the rudder as a gang-plank, and then walked thru the mud (not so deep as it looked) to the shore.

There was a wide street by the shore, but it was the filthiest, or smelliest street I have seen in China. On inquiring for the Christian

Chapel, we were led along ~~the~~ ^{this} street and others still narrower but equally filthy by an old biddy who finally left us, pointing to our destination. On thre the black fat pigs and chickens and half naked children we went to the chapel, which we found to be a little room in which the preacher and his family lived. On the bed in the corner he lay, asleep. Our entrance awakened him and he arose, apologizing profusely, explaining how he had severe toothache and calling for his two children to bring him his box, all in the same breath. The yellow box and Chinese slippers were brought and put on in our presence. In the meantime we had ^{asked} him that we had expected chairs to meet us here, but we had not found them. He sent his children out to scour the town, and himself called for his blue cotton scholar's gown and foreign hat, so that he could also search, but he had not gone far when he found the chair bearers searching for us. When they saw my tall husband, exclamations went up from every side, and they proved to be well founded, for we had not reached the outside of the village before one chair pole broke. Hundreds of people gathered around us so close that the heat became unpleasant, not a very hot day, either; I counted over sixty children right beside us, and there were women and men, in addition. I was glad when the new pole was in place and we could hurry along on our nine mile ride over a road three ^{seldom} feet wide and mostly in the open country. One ~~never~~ ^{seldom} sees scattered houses in this region. The houses jostle one another for room and the only yard room is in the open court inside, if the family is wealthy enough to own one.

Twice we had to ferry across small rivers and they charged us as much as ten cents U.S. money for our two chairs and seven people (including chair bearers,) and exorbitant sum in China. The ordinary fare is two cash or one tenth of an American cent. But there was no really exciting incident or sight until we came to the city of Ungkung. There children kept running ahead to look at us and the streets were nearly full of mats covered with drying grain. The chairmen would shout to people to get out

the way, but our chair struck the end of a stick which one very old woman with bound feet was using to rake the rice and she fell very heavily on the hard stones. A man ran to her help, and I made an expression of sorrow and looked back, only to see excited women rushing to the door and shouting. I tried to make my chairmen stop, but they went all the faster, probably knowing that they would be held responsible. I hope the poor old lady was no more than slightly bruised, but she certainly had a bad fall.

About 4.30, after ten hours we finally arrived at Mr. Lewis's house, and then our eyes opened wide in admiration to see his six beautiful children, each differing from the others, but every one lovely and lovable beyond words.

Six children! That is enough of a task to keep anyone busy, but to my great astonishment Mrs. Lewis was training the boys to sing a Christmas hymn. The next day she took me to a prayer meeting where she played the organ! Then she gave a music lesson to a teacher who was very anxious to learn how to play hymns. A little later she took accounts with the head of the girls' school. The next day she taught Sunday School, and as the days went on my wonder and admiration grew apace. I said to myself again and again as I saw her making dresses or Christmas candy or presents, "the busiest people can always find leisure to do something extra". Here was proof!

That girls' school! I wish you could have seen it. They have three or four little rooms. The girls sleep three in a bed only three or four feet wide, ~~there are twenty-two~~ and they have three beds in a little room about eight by ten or eleven feet. And the school room, oh that is delightful. It is lighted by raising a square yard or two of tiles about eight inches from the roof. Of course they can't see anything unless the big barn-like doors are open, or there is not one window in the place. And then cold! I was afraid to sit down there; even so I had on a coat and rain-coat and sweater. The sea breezes nipped their noses and froze their toes. I think the temperature was about 45 or 46-48. Isn't it a shame that these nice girls and their two

children cannot have a better building!

As I was walking along the road one afternoon I saw approaching a queer group. In the center, walking painfully, with her arms on the shoulders of two poorly clad girls, was a richly dressed girl, with painted face, darkened eyebrows, and colored lips. I am afraid I stared at her, and at her stately father, clad in the long scholar's robe, who came behind her; but she certainly returned the compliment, stopping still in the road and turning around to look. She evidently was a wealthy girl with bound feet, and she was returning from seeing Chinese theater ~~and~~ the dirty village just outside Ungkung. Mrs. Lewis said that the two little girls were undoubtedly her slave girls. *This sight gave me a shock such as I have not had in China.*
Barney

We stayed in Ungkung four whole days besides the days of arrival and ~~1~~. When we left we had to get up before dawn and walk three miles to the boat. But "boat" doesn't mean the steam launch; oh, no! First we took a very shallow boat which had to be dragged across sand bars and thro shallows for an hour. A gang of men was kept busy ahead of the boat digging out a channel with a scraper. Then we transferred to a sailboat, down where the water was deeper, but there was no wind, so we were rowed for two hours to where the steamer usually takes on passengers. But we had to wait nearly an hour and a half more before the steamer came, at about 12.30. This launch was a very nice English boat and we had a very comfortable trip out into the open sea and home, with a blue sky and white seagulls and beautiful mountainous islands to satisfy our eyes. Really it was as beautiful as the Japanese Inland Sea of which we hear so much.

Now again, to study Chinese with a new zest. There is nothing like a country trip to pick up new expressions to increase one's interest.

I forgot to say that my husband accompanied Mr. Lewis on a two days' preaching tour, where they visited many homes, and husband without any preparation made a ten minute speech in Chinese. I surely could not do that.

Mrs. E. S. Hildreth.

AMERICAN BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

P. M. J. LAMMING
TREASURER

WILLIAM B. LIPPMAN
ASSOCIATE SECRETARY

GEORGE B. BLANCHARD
TREASURER

276 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK

CABLE ADDRESS: "TAYOYAM, NEW YORK"

JAMES H. FRANKLIN
FOREIGN SECRETARY
JOSEPH C. RUSSELL
AMERICAN SECRETARY

Chaochowfu, via Swatow, China.
March 21, 1925.

Dear Friends:

"This is the nearest I have ever been to war", said my aunt, as we heard the sudden outburst of shots at the foot of the hill near which we live; but she was to be slightly nearer before the day was over. Almost immediately, villagers, bearing bedding or a sack of rice on their shoulders, came running for the shelter of our compound wall.

We found out later that a band of defeated soldiers, who had passed through our city ten days before, had returned to make a surprise attack on the troops who had taken possession of the city at that time. Those troops, by the way, represent Sun Yat Sen's Bolshevik army, but they behave far better, so far, than their enemies.

I thought that the shooting would be over in an hour or so, but it kept up all day Tuesday and most of the night, with varying intensity. Mr. Hildreth had started on his bicycle for a country station fifteen miles away. As he left, he looked at the threatening skies and said, "I shall return if it rains". It rained, the only real shower of the day, and he returned, just a few minutes before the shooting began. We were very thankful for the rain, for otherwise he would not have heard of the trouble until he reached the country chapel, and then he would have had to turn back immediately, thus making a long trip for nothing.

Mr. Baker was in the city at the school and that was fortunate, too, for pupils had begun to think that conditions were quiet again, and were at the school in full numbers. When there came a lull in the fighting, Mr. Baker escorted groups of pupils to their homes, and then by going south of the city and making a wide detour, he got back to our compound.

From our house we could hear the constant shooting at the bridge ten minutes' walk away, but we could see very little. On the hills near our house, we could see bands of soldiers shooting, and once in a while we could see the group of opposing soldiers occupying a half-ruined temple or high building on an island in the river. When we heard the bullets sing on one side of the house, we decided it was wise to keep ourselves as well as our children on the other side, but before the day was over, bullets whizzed by on the other side too, and then we kept inside. So far as we know, no bullets hit our house, but at least two hit the Bakera's house next door, doing no damage.

We learned later that during a lull in the fighting, a little girl and her mother started out to worship the idol and ask its protection. The little girl was uneasy and urged her mother to hurry home. The mother said, "Why hurry? We are in the very safest place right here". But it was not many minutes later that a bullet hit the little girl and she died.

Many bullets reached our school and chapel grounds in the city, but all fell in the open court, not destroying any part of the roof, altho the shop next door was damaged by shot.

Early next morning, Sun Yat Sen's army took the bridge, and all morning they were busy driving the enemy out of the village near us and the surrounding hills. One excited breathless group of soldiers came rushing for our gate, perhaps thinking of some vantage point, perhaps thinking that enemy soldiers were hiding here. They broke it in, but we were again thankful that Mr. Hildreth was here, for he turned the leaders round and gently pushed them out. These soldiers speak a different dialect from ours, hence it is impossible to talk with them. The gate was nailed up again at once.

By afternoon of the second day, all shooting had practically ceased, and we settled down to a quiet night's sleep. The next day after that, we were again concerned to see soldiers building shelters on the hills overshadowing our houses, and then before long we heard shooting on the other side of those hills. Crowds of villagers left the region, going wherever they had friends or acquaintances who would take them in. Refugees again came up to our compound, but not in such great numbers this time, as we had pointed out that our houses were right in the path of the soldiers if they should be defeated. By mid-afternoon that shooting ceased, and we hope that Sun Yat Sen's men drove off the would-be invaders. It is miserable weather for fighting. Heavy showers came frequently all day yesterday, and the ground is soaked with water.

Reports from various places come in, telling of definite or indefinite battles, and we realize that the whole country is overrun by these armies, which seem to be making a final attempt for a conquest of our province of Kwangtung. What their Bolshevik training will lead them to, when the battle is won, we do not know; but we feel hopeful that they will not go to the lengths of the Russian Volshoviks. So far they seem temperate and they have closed all the gambling shops, which were legion under the former administration. What they will do about opium we do not know. Never since we have been in China have we seen so many poppy fields as are under cultivation at the present time. Three are in sight of our house and between here and Swatow there are hundreds.

In these days after the first outbreak of trouble, our chapel has had audiences such as it has never had before, of men eager to listen and anxious to learn more of Christianity.

We thank you for your prayers, which we need especially at this time, to help us to lead these new listeners to a knowledge of God's love.

Sincerely yours,

(MRS. E.S.) LOTTIE R. HILDRETH.

AMERICAN BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

P. M. J. LEBBING
TREASURER

WILLIAM B. LIPKOW
ASSOCIATE SECRETARY
GEORGE B. BUNTING
TREASURER

276 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK

CABLE ADDRESS: "TAYOYAM, NEW YORK"

JAMES H. FRANKLIN
FOREIGN SECRETARY
JOSEPH C. BARNES
FOREIGN SECRETARY

August 19, 1925.

Dear Friends of Chaochowfu:

While all the Western World is watching anxiously the crisis in China, we know you have been thinking of the missionaries in whose special work you have been cooperating. Therefore you will welcome the enclosed intensely interesting letters from Mrs. Hildreth and Rev. Ben L. Baker.

Mr. Baker's letter can be more readily understood if it is remembered that his home is on a hill across the river from the city of Chaochowfu. The church and school, however, are near the center of the city. With this in mind we think his readers will have no difficulty in living over again with Mr. Baker the exciting, anxious days his letter tells about.

Cordially yours,



Encls.
M:8

Place.

Need of maps. Note - Imaginations.

South.

I got this in Peking. You? -

That is 1400 miles from here. Yes!

" " 3 days + 10 by boat + 2 by train of
conduits!

Do you know now?

We add Tropic of Cancer.

On Tropic of Canton - in Tropic of Life line
Near Canton.



People:

{ Cantonese (10 tones) languages
Haklo - Aboriginal - Dialect
Hakha - similar to Cantonese

Nothing
big part

Our work among Haklo.

Sweetener

left

2. 10

2. 10

Sweetener

Delta



mountain

C. P.

{ Is our work worth while?
 - it with the sacrifices?
 Do the people appreciate it?
 Are they getting Christianity?
 Why does it take so long?
 Is it difficult?
 Is there encouragement?

2 Cafes.
 Here is a huge Congregation City.
 Work here since 1915.
 Little progress so far.

Other work
 { Eng. Club.
 Catholicism - Disfranchise

After studying the language 4 years.
 He moved to Cefu 1915 spring.
 He is to this time
 { a cook who has been by

{ foreigners to
 classes every day.
 Partially open to Chinese

At Cefu
 { a cook who has been by
 No foreigners here after 1915.
 no class
 no trained teachers.

Schools to hire teachers for -
 Gym & music to teach.

Result. Language ability dropped.

Train.

Horse

Food.

Village:

Clothing -

Church -

Development of graded school.

Nov. 2 - 1927.

{ Possible to read widely & well.
But condition is puzzling!

Not men those who write our
prophecy truly - no we feel sure
of the outcome -

~~Students~~

Causes of present situation

"Those damned missionaries
Students - & Education -

Strikes - when student threaten,
close the school &

Power of students - Peking -
Parade imprisonment -
In mass before officials.
Burning of homes.

Demands of students -
Have voice in choice of teachers
ref on trustees -

Power of students - ^{length of yr. holiday}
Not allow them to return home
Patriotism - Discreet to die for country

shed blood.
go out and make oratorical
gather money.
spread literature & posters.

China Lacks LEADERSHIP
has heathen motives.

Desire for personal gain -
 " " power & honor.
 " " not to be humiliated.
 " " envy - jealousy -
 " " not yet - value truth - above lives.
 Beating Mr. Page.

Kill the foreigner - meaning.
 Value of
 & Dissemination of Christian ideas
 & Christian motives cannot
 be measured.

all these schools -
 " " gov't
 " " Army
 Christians
 here and there.

They make fun of Xians & tell it
 round - but in their hearts they
 know that - example has been
 given which are praiseworthy.

Man staying on in Sagadahoc
 is Manchuria -
 Death of Dr. Logan by fanatic.
 " " Dr. Williams - no money
 demanded.

Give help to widows -

God's lead -
 So altho many pitiful failures

Many weak examples -
 Persistence in well doing
 Constant desire to help nation -
 will make impression.

- Bigger - a Khmer's mother -

offspring -

Alia Chen.

Tay Kuri.

Daniel Lai -

Man who has refused to help Redon

October 1928. Roll Call Rockport

Twenty five years ago strong characters like John R. Mott and Robert L. Spear were coming home from China with a message something like this: -

For hundreds of years the Chinese dragon has been asleep. This dragon begins to show signs of awakening. When it wakes if it can be nourished with ideas of justice, mercy, joy, love, peace, what a huge power for righteousness it may make, but if it is fed on the ideas that lying, stealing, murder, ^{and the} degradation of women are justifiable means for obtaining one's ends what a whirlpool of disorder this great nation is capable of.

Let us first go to some inland villages of China which show no signs of awakening as yet. ^{the faces}
The boatmen clad in dark blue cotton trousers, with ^{uncombed hair} ^{for they} ^{have never looked} ^{into a mirror} unkempt hair, ^{but} ^{simply} ^{place} a plank from the boat to the dyke which helps to keep the river from overflowing into the rice fields. We walk over the narrow plank and then travel over the narrow paths between the rice fields. It is October. We wear dark glasses, ^{white clothing} ^{with} hats, and have a white cover to our dark umbrellas. Still the glare of the sun is troublesome and we perspire as we walk altho it is beautiful October in the U. S. A.

We stop at the house of a dark skinned woman whom we know. She is a widow with two sons, one of whom is deaf and dumb but intelligent, the other of whom is too young to help her much. Her hands are stained with a kind of black substance which she uses to wax her thread as she sews thus the

heavy layers of cotton cloth which make the soles of the native shoes. All day long she works to earn perhaps ten cents. but she has heard of Christianity and is eager to know ^{more} about it. She stops her work for the day to lead us around the village to the homes of those who would welcome us. We never go where there is any doubt of our welcome but where people invite us or are ^{friendly} to us.

First we enter a one room house of the poorer type.

^{the roof} It is made of native cement about a foot thick and covered with a cheap telt of gray or red. Holes narrow slits make the windows. It is a relief to get into the semi-darkness ~~from~~ the glare of the sun. When our eyes become adjusted to the light we see in the corner the ^{corner} ^{the} ^{to} ^{and} an iron ^{stove} ³⁰ ^{inches} ⁱⁿ ^{diameter} in which they heat water, cook sweet potatoes, steam cakes etc.



We sit on some rough benches ~~which~~ they use for chairs around the cheap ^{table} that is used for eating. It costs .50.

In one corner is the bed. ^{and} ^{is} ^{some} ^{best} ^{bed} ^{with} ^{the} ^{feet} ^{always} ^{slaps} ^{under} ^{the} ^{bed}. ^{the} ^{side} ^{boards} ^{on} ^{the} ² ^{houses}. A large ^{native} spinning wheel takes up a large space in the room and before we know it 35 children have followed us in, curious and perched themselves about on the vantage pt. of this spinning wheel. They were cheerful and happy ^{except} but there is not one child who hasn't one eye and one little girl is blind in one eye. ^{any} ^{fact} ^{except} ⁱⁿ ^{this} One ^{finger} for a travelling dispensary on a trip like this, and it isn't long before one forms a small bit including boric acid, spermin salts, quinine

and some antiseptic, salutarin, etc.

After we have talked for a little we go out again in the hot glaring ^{sun} streets without grass or trees. Then

The dragon is asleep. very quiet - dreaming of the days
of his glory when all the people had enough ^{to eat} and to spare, when
the hills were covered with trees and leafage, and when

But now pass over a few years - ten we'll say - and come
to the port town with one more

Young man, and his wife sat in light blue silk coat and trousers with hair beautifully ornamented, came to meet me. ~~We have a heart to heart~~ After awhile, the boy, for he seems nothing less, asks me how much philosophy I know and volunteers that he has read almost all the - there is in the world. ~~It is not wise to talk of~~ "There is no need to consider gods," he said, "for we do not need to think about them." There are 3 divisions of living beings - plants, men, gods. and each ~~stratum~~ stratum is entirely separate from the others. ~~Against~~ ~~There~~ ~~is~~ ~~no~~ ~~relation~~ to man. Men have no relation to plants - gods have no relation to men ~~and~~ ~~it~~ ~~is~~ ~~no~~ ~~use~~ ~~for~~ ~~men~~ ~~to~~ ~~try~~ ~~to~~ ~~communicate~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~gods~~. "England is a very bad nation," he said.

"I don't think mission schools as of any use," he continued -
and ~~then~~^{when I say} that he had been educated in one, and owed all
his present success to ~~that training~~^{that training}. He was a Prof.
will better realize the depth of his brain - The new & Prof-
found for the dragon of ^{green} ~~the~~ the new military Acad. to train
~~famed ones~~ ^{to lead} the new nationalist army. some fine
fellows they had too!

One day I was being rowed in a sampan across South Bay. After a few remarks the boatman began to refer to his race to me. "The British are a bad people! They think we are pigs. They think we are dogs, they think we are cows to be milked!" he went on bitterly and vociferously -- "oh yes, man!" I said, "where is your brain?" - You have been letting it lie dormant. If a man should come to you and tell you that one of your friends was trying to milk you like a cow, what would you think of him?

You could be pretty sure that that tattler was trying to
make trouble between you and your friend. Why don't you
your eyes?

your eyes -
Look at the big hospital the British missions have given you
in Swanton. ~~And~~ ^{And} tell the benefit you get from that when the
students took care of all your cholera patients in the epidemic
last year. Look at ~~those~~ ^{who} ~~at the risk of his life~~ ^{at the risk of his life} during the
earthquake while the wall rising above him was shaking and
likely to fall at any minute upon him, stayed and ~~held~~ ^{held} ~~fast~~ ^{fast}
every countryman of yours who was pinned down there.

saw at Dr. Whyte who used the the firing line so many times when your countrymen were fighting.

Look at Dr. ~~Lee~~ - who carried the man with small pox
himself where your own countrymen refused to carry the
sick & die - and do you ~~say~~ but when the disease spread to them
the doctors patient - did you believe the tattlers, who tell you that
Quakers are a bad people! (Do you recall Dr. B. - who every man
gives up his treatment to the leprosy men in the
island.)

Food for the dragon - Harts versus friendship. Love your enemy.
These people are told that all baptisms are important, living
For Christ - enduring them as a punishment, it is because of that
desire for pleasant penitential, but no less for domination.

III. A young teacher - a student - came to call on Mrs. Bacher

III. A young teacher - a student - came to call on Mrs. Baker

He was a fiery earnest fellow and he said "I haven't
this thing thro. and I am going to give my life to the cause.
The poor should have an equal share with the rich - and we
must get it for them."

must get it for them
Mr. Baker questioned him about methods - His answer bro't
out the fact that he considered lying, stealing and even
killing murders justifiable to bring about this diversion of the
wealth of the world.
He was earnest ^{but} not so ignorant as the govern. Phil who called

He was earnest ^{but} ~~not~~ ^{not} as ignorant as the German Phil who called

Food for the dragon

The German philosopher, the boss, the young teacher, had all been fed
but not with what with the fruits of peace feeding being.

^{most of} These told the coolies and peasant farmers throughout Kwangtung Province
have been approached out of it by men who tell them that they have
no business to live on so close to starvation. If they can not get
better conditions by peaceful means, they must organize themselves
into armed bands, and seize from their richer neighbors wealth
and land. (Chang, they say, has an armed crowd with him, and he is - though
not a Communist - at least a very strong Communist - they do not all
know the difference.)

In one place a woman counted 47 posters against the "nations".
Ourselves have seen many, and among them the most suggestive
of all, pictures for the thousands who cannot read - a
foreigner in a tall hat shooting at a mother who is trying to protect
her clinging child.

"Kill the foreigners" - read the posters.

Not only are they taught these doctrines, but these Communists
have another practice which is very dangerous to their cause.
They have searched the Bible thru.

Wherever they have found good references they have used them
to ~~indicate~~ ^{illustrate} ~~illustrate~~ ^{illustrate} the Bible. Wherever they find anything
that will work for their cause they use it.

In instances I recall posters which ~~said~~ ^{said} something like this:
"The Bible says 'If a man ^{take} ^{off} his coat, let him have the
cloak also.' This means, if the foreigners come and take Swatow,
we must give them Chao-chow and Kiating also." (The two
largest cities in the province next to Canton).

What fruits can such teaching produce?

A young idealist, ^(a young man, acquainted with the city) started a philanthropic school for children in
the city where we lived. Also under the protection of the Mandarin
he planted more than 1000 mulberry trees. (They to reform a certain region
and to encourage the silk industry.) Everything was going well, the trees
were about to bring forth their first fruit, when the Red Army
conquered Kiangtung in 1925. They said they wanted the
wide expense for a ^{training} field and for military academy.
In vain the young teacher expostulated that it would kill the
trees to be transplanted at this time of years. The young
forest was uprooted and the land became the military college
where the young ^{Chinese} ^{prof.} ^{of} ^{phil.} of whom I spoke was a teacher.

Fruits of the dragons food! ? Let us quote from recent letters
~~The following extracts from~~

"Terrible distress prevails in Chou lung district where a large district of villages was wiped out by fire by Communists last summer. Phui Jai suffered in the same way and surrounding villages. Tabei Hsieh Tchai had 18 shops in Phui Jai burned, and lost large sums of money. All rich people in Swatow that can go away have left for Hong Kong or other parts, it is said.

"The agitators have stirred up many from scattered places to join the peasants union. There has been a continual warfare and head taking game between the Communists and the other ^{secret}

"At Suai-tai there has been the murder of the rich with the confiscation of property, the destruction of property, and a perfect orgy of killing in robbery and banditry. ^{and}

"There was one regular hell of slaughter there, as we are told by eye witnesses who escaped. ^{part.}

B. E. Transcript. ^{Nov 10 -}

"A reign of terror - wholesale murders, the burning of villages and the destruction of trade. - There really made Red have sought to make all things common property. They have ploughed up the paths separating the fields, there being no fence or walls enclosing the farms. - All little deeds were commanded and burned. Landlords and merchants supposed to be men of wealth are held for ransom and their property confiscated. In numerous villages, murder has become the order of the day. Many wealthy families have been entirely destroyed. A few towns and villages that attempted to resist, have been sacked and razed. In some places the village elders were decapitated their heads placed on poles, and sent to the next settlement as a warning.

Throughout the district houses have been painted red with the Communists pigment, pigs blood. Women have been proclaimed common property. Every household is compelled to furnish one red soldier.

8.

You well know how the teachings of Christianity differ from this - but let me describe some of the fruits that I have either seen with my own eyes, or which I have heard from trusty friends.

A little boy, the picture of misery, with his father and mother, was walking along the narrow path between the wheat fields, when they were met by a young girl whom I later met - a girl who by the way ran away from home ^{and continued} ^{in order} to get her education.

The child's white face was swollen out of shape - on the right side was an open dripping sore. Miss Gould stopped to speak with the parents. No one could help pitying them. They said,

"Our little boy has had a sore on his jaw a long time. We have been to all the Chinese doctors we know about, and still he gets no relief, but is always in dreadful pain. We have no more money and he only gets worse."

Miss Gould ~~spoke~~ ^{talked} with them kindly and said that she knew of a hospital where for the love of Christ, foreign doctors and nurses tried to help diseases, and she felt that they could help this boy. The parents were eager to try anything, so desperate was the boy's situation, and so they went to the Hosp. There the doctor cleaned the wound, treated it and finally amputated the diseased portion of the bone. The little boy finally recovered from his years' dreadful pain, and was dismissed from the hospital. Every year when the harvest is gathered in this ^{poor} family comes back to the hospital, to offer their work - they clean the grounds and the buildings do anything they are told for a certain length of time and then go away, refusing all pay and saying that they do it to show their gratitude.

Food for the dragon!

A beggar woman with three children passed along the street. This was years ago! She had been a gentle woman, but her husband had taken to smoking opium - and had sold everything and begging was the only trade left her by which to earn a living! ~~One~~ One day she heard about Christianity, became convinced of its truth and value, and at once began

of it to all from whom she was begging. One day she was bitten by a mad dog and was taken or arrived at the hospital at Canton for treatment. While she was there, she heard that there was a school where women could be taught so that they could go out to teach men of Christ. She begged to go to this school. But the teachers tho't her too old to learn. However she begged so persistently that finally she was allowed to enter, proved an apt pupil, and became a faithful teacher. Her three children grew up, and one of them has a family of at least five. The eldest has rec'd a Ph.D. here in U.S.A. and is everywhere in China and U.S.A. praised for his fine character and earnest ways. His second has graduated from a college in China and is living a worth while life. The rest of the children, whom evidences of character and ability that astonished me. The family is thoroly X'tian and the father and mother are among my best friends in China.

One of the days when I was out in the inland villages such a sweet faced woman came to lead us, that I asked her history. "Why," she is the woman, who saves babies," I was told.

This woman upon becoming a X'tian decided that one service she and her husband could do was to have compassion on the unwanted babies. Early in the morning they would go out and hunt - bringing the little dead babies and caring for those who were living, and placing them in Christian or good heathen homes. They told of a baby whom they she could not place in a Christian home, she kept some herself too.

Trails of Christ's food given to the dragon.

I could go on - and tell how I have seen the Bible women, stand up and pledge $\frac{1}{2}$ of their monthly salary, ~~which was about 5.00 gold months~~ (when that salary seemed barely enough to feed and clothe them) to some worthy cause. I have here a letter from Miss Sallman, the head of this women's

Christian school where the beggar woman was taught.
When the teaching board that the school must receive less half than usual, because churches in U. S. A. were giving less, she writes, "Our hearts have been cheered and touched by the voluntary action of the teachers in increasing the amount paid for their Board. One teacher last month refused to accept the full amount of her salary saying the school needed

the money more than she did, 'and she kept only enough to comb her
board and her tithes.' Daniel Lee's wife 3500.

Mr. Hobart writes from the

I could go on almost indefinitely telling you of the splendid work
of medical colleges, of the value of the Christian agricultural colleges
which are saving the blights and parasites which are damaging
crops in China. I could speak of individual heroism of men
who like the hospital director of Washington led my test friends
from their perilous position of to their were beaten - their houses had
been robbed. Now they led them away, fed them, clothed them, hid them
in the coal cellar, took them over roofs to boats and put them safely
away from danger, but I think you do not need to have me prove
every detail of my case.

The dragon was asleep -

" " has waked.

" " ~~has given dangerous food and about as old~~
~~to be - but the good news of Christ -~~ ^{has given to the poor, the hungry, & the weak.}

Can we afford to be uninterested - uninformed - when in doing
unto these, we are doing unto Christ?

Can we afford to spend on guns and cosmetics more than we
spend to help those who are on the margin line of starvation.

Let our motives be questioned as they will.

" the " of our leaders be questioned as they may, I affirm
that I am convinced that the need of the spread of the
knowledge of Jesus Christ who came to tell us of God
is unquestionable and appalling!

East Gloucester.

April 18-1928.

Introduction.

Map - location.

Tropic Cancer
Antarctic

Missionary - February, 1928

P.S. { Hills Pent Rock Hills
Grady
Boat.

R.R.

Queen Kong Temple

eking before now used a
The of Buddha school.

Queen Kong temple. to location.

Cefs. crocodile with this
Ecology.

Civilization of district is Tropic

Chinese Gods are persons deified.

But. They do not usually teach of God alone etc.

They leave a wonderful life as did

Buddha or Confucius
or even Sun Yat-sen -

then after death - people recall them all
model of their life and they receive their
memory and propagate teachings.

you are a
S.S.

Land of hundreds of millions who have
not found God.

U.S.A. G.O. etc. land of smaller numbers who

have found God.

What credit is it to you that we were
born here. U.S.A.

U. S. A.

Half the wealth of the world.
 Wonderful climate for most part.
 Natural resources.
 High civilization.
 Free education.
 Christian influence.

What shame is it to Chinese women & people of town in China where the majority live so close to the hunger line?

Poverty is only spiritual where it is voluntary.
 Involuntary and excessive poverty prevents development of every kind.
 Man cannot be spiritual until these material needs are satisfied.

At the foot of our hill is a village.

shrines tempt
 grain grinding
 Blind man

teacher's room
 Family (from China)
 Lin (from Ching)

Christian family

Rock bridge

Mosquitoes
 malaria
 Dengue fever

Recreational hall

Entertainment of coolies

Children

Trachoma
 Worms
 Blindness
 No schools

Floods

Idle

Food

Slam fights

Impudent of coolies

Plagues

Big typhoom - Distribution

How much do they need Christ?

As the plant needs light

What will Christ mean to them? ^{some say children can't understand}

How are they going to get Him?

Only as the Christ in you
 and we shine out the light of
 man upon them and the rest of the
 world.

So it does - ^{some say}
 "On how to find good."
 "How to find good."
 "How to find good."

Is there that have a half belief?

Some see light.

Scattered like leaves there every

def't of China are those who
 know Him - Christianity fail!
 are standing firm.

However It cannot fail.
 See how Chinese martyrs.

Questioma

What credit is it to you that you were
born in U. S. A.?

Half wealth of the world
Wonderful climate
Natural resources
High civilization
Free Education.

What shame is it to a Chinese boy if he
is born in China?

At foot of our hill a village

Lian Kie'-

People related -

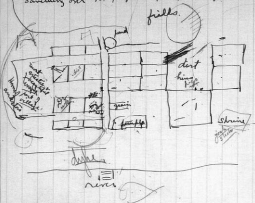
2 or 3 surnames.

This village I have been in more frequently
than any other in China.

Now suppose that your lot were changed
that each one of you, instead of being born here
had been born in Lian Kie'.

Let him give peace to the soul - Love to the heart -
and Hope to humanity.

Something over 100 people perhaps 20 families



Woman with 6 children - ^{married daughter} loud voiced - always
trying to get as much money as possible - demands
favouring begging - no justice - no sense of fair play
oldest son

(with children
spite money.)
infected finger
apoplexy?
exophthalmic goitre. } fight on
the hill.

3rd son.

with Howard - grows big -
country herd
School
Home boy - { still attaching - new clothes
Foreign parts

Drawn mostly by a girl.

Rest of children of village -

{ Christian family 10+ children -
pale face -
would try - Christian HAPPY
3rd 4th 5th 6th 7th 8th 9th 10th 11th 12th 13th 14th 15th 16th 17th 18th 19th 20th 21st 22nd 23rd 24th 25th 26th 27th 28th 29th 30th 31st 32nd 33rd 34th 35th 36th 37th 38th 39th 40th 41st 42nd 43rd 44th 45th 46th 47th 48th 49th 50th 51st 52nd 53rd 54th 55th 56th 57th 58th 59th 60th 61st 62nd 63rd 64th 65th 66th 67th 68th 69th 70th 71st 72nd 73rd 74th 75th 76th 77th 78th 79th 80th 81st 82nd 83rd 84th 85th 86th 87th 88th 89th 90th 91st 92nd 93rd 94th 95th 96th 97th 98th 99th 100th

Drinking coolies / traders
mosquitoes / flies
Flaps.
Idols.
Food
in schools

How much do they need Christ.?

As much as plants need light.?

What will Christ mean to them.?

How are they going to get him.?

Only as the Christ in you and me
shines out like light of sun upon
them. and upon the rest of the world.

Increased honor of women.

Better care for children
schools.

Happiness by - LOVE.

Love energy. (no class fight
divisional feelings?)

Forget - philosophy - Forget your personal problems
in your thoughts.

Learn all you can of geography & other lands.

Let your major time not be spent
on clothing.

- food -

but - more on the peoples of the world
and how we can spread the knowledge

Handwritten
Notes
on
the
left
margin

11:30 PM ^{ring} ^{Chinese} ^{crowd} March 17, 1929. Cabot
Cape Procession on the hills =

I

Place - on map -

" in latitude - 1

Climate -

Cape

City

Bridge

Kie then

Lien Kie "

Chinese Gods.

Village life -

Washington's family

Books

Imagination

Ignorance

procession at
Chinese N. Y.

Soldiers.

~~How much do they need it?~~

~~What are they going to get him?~~

Examples.

We are rich!

How hard is it for those who
have a trust in riches to
enter the Kingdom of Heaven

Water wheel
bridge

House
Food

ALLISON DODD, Pres.
ROBERT M. BOYD, JR., Vice Pres.
ALFRED B. VAN LIEW, Vice Pres.
DENIS F. O'BRIEN, Vice Pres.



FRANCIS A. SCHELLING, Secy/Treas.
RAYMOND EDERLEY, Asst. Treas.
CHARLES S. ANDREWAS, Asst. Treas.

Member Federal Reserve System

BLOOMFIELD TRUST COMPANY

BLOOMFIELD, N.J.

January 19, 1929.

Mrs. Lottie R. Hildreth,
Cabot,
Vermont.

Dear Mrs. Hildreth:-

We acknowledge receipt of your favor of the 16th instant enclosing deposit of \$27.50 which we have credited to your account per acknowledgement herewith.

We note from your letter, your brother has been unable to locate the pass book thus far, but trust he will shortly find the key enabling him to carry out your instructions for entry of the withdrawal.

We are glad to hear you are enjoying good weather and believe you will find the experience rather delightful and a complete change from what you have been accustomed to for some time past.

Very truly yours,

F. A. Schelling
Treasurer.

FAS:ABF

A. J. Longmire

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26

Mr. S. C. U. C.

Harvey Brown, King

Workings of Benbow's "Tool"

1997

Figure 1

1041

✓ Check my

Literacy - 2 hours

Reply

Precipitation

Q.1. Gases were shipped in China
The Chinese at admit they are
Labeled -

Age of car = _____ months

Many wish - Few pay

China's post-war risk.

Imaging today -

Report number: 1000-1000-1000

Transferred not family

clothing
hair

Let

Do you have Taste?

What credit to you from the U.S.A.
no.

Shannon's Entropy

Kenell Dwight
Hills

Miss Starkey
Gilchrest

Dannie Northwest

Dr. Brewer Eddy

200 students -
have come to U.S.A.

Stanley High Sup
less giving indicates
a lapse in interest -
but are the Amer.
people going to give
up this enterprise at
just the time when
Communists are making
such efforts

creator

messenger

sharing

Geo. Sobolevsky

The unity -

being spiritade
of selfless

Dr. Lecher Katzing

small fox. murder

Cholera

Effort nurses

Swatow, peace cholera

Dr. Broder - Leprosy -

Dr. Ingram 7/6

Chinese boys and girls

Not self conscious
worship -
give money

Enthusiastic
want to give life.

Front place in parade
Student in Swatow
who wouldn't hang to

Teacher in Swatow

But you will say
they have a religion
why not leave
them alone?

Nogohang Ben Kong.

Death of girl in temple
of god of war
1,000,000, to bld temple
to god of war

Mission Schools
produce a few
characters

Nfld. May 15, 1931.

Imagine -

1. Blind woman - beggars.
2. woman leading boy to blind fortune teller.
3. women at Inn after childbirth.
4. child on ~~rigs~~ band.
5. 2 boys left to die at girl forced to marry ^{them} boys. ~~Widow's husband committed~~
6. ~~infant~~ ~~child~~ ~~as~~ ~~infant~~ ~~to~~ ~~aid~~ ~~patients~~ ~~in~~ ~~small~~ ~~firm~~ ~~the~~
7. Little boy in sea pen

For every discouraging story I tell you
an encouraging one
as in this last case

show that two women -
(outdoors) woman saw and
later at the same time

*Victoria
J. Gendron
H. J. Gendron
Clissone
T. J. Gendron
W. J. Gendron
C. J. Gendron
W. J. Gendron
M. A. P.*

Rockport, Mass.,
March 7, 1928.

Dear Friend:

Our Church Roll Call is scheduled for Friday
March 16. Supper at 6:30. Our ideal is every member present
or accounted for with satisfactory excuse. Please do not
fail to send a response; at least a verse of scripture to be
read when your name is called, if you cannot be present.

The customary thank-offering envelope is enclosed.
We have had somewhat heavy extra expenses during the past
year, but we would like to be able to report all bills paid
at the end of the year. We are hoping to have at least four
hundred dollars in the thank offering.

We anticipate an exceptionally good program
and an evening of delightful fellowship. Our aim is to have
each Roll Call "too good to miss".

Very cordially yours,

Ernest E. Ventres Pastor
George H. Cunningham Clerk

