

CENTENARY EVANGELISM

IN

WEST CHINA

A composite report of Evangelistic Campaigns held in two walled cities where tens of thousands heard the Good News and where over a hundred thousand tracts and Christian books were distributed.

Dr. and Mrs. Spencer Lewis,	Chengtu, West China.
Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Peat,	Chungking, „ „
Miss Mabel Beatty,	Tzechow, „ „
Rev. W. C. Hooker,	Chungking, „ „
Rev. B. F. Lawrence,	Suining, „ „
Dr. S. H. Liljestränd,	Tzechow, „ „
Rev. L. F. Havermale,	Tzechow, „ „

Accepting God's "Kingdom plan" of "First the blade, then the ear, then the full grain in the ear, then the harvest" as a basis of all our plans, we fix our faith upon the realization of a province-wide harvest thru the power of God in His Holy Spirit. Altho yet in the experimental stage, it is hoped to so organize the movement as to assure its ready interrelation with all similar efforts elsewhere; to emphasize such essential doctrines as shall enable it either to incorporate or to be incorporated into, any fraternal evangelistic movement of the Church of Christ; to conduct its progress in such accord with the highest apologetic principles as shall insure the corporation of all such indigenous organizations as have for their object the up-lifting of the people of China who are under their jurisdiction; and to so conserve and utilize all spiritual force and energy generated in each single campaign as to admit of no early reaction, but on the contrary to increase the momentum.

The general preparation for the evangelistic meetings which we have just held in West China began four years ago when several preachers were gathered together and special meetings were held in some of the larger towns and villages. During the last four years a dozen or more such meetings have been conducted and in these experience has been gained and our men are being trained into an effective band of workers, so much so that during the months of March and April of this year we were enabled to put on two city evangelistic campaigns.

Special preparation for these meetings was in progress for two years. Committees had been organized, and more especially an institute for the training of Class Leaders, who would have in hand the matter of caring for possible converts. This policy follows the tested plan of our church which provides for a weekly meeting of classes, instruction in Scripture and doctrine, personal expression, mutual help, friendly supervision and encouragement, with quarterly reports by the leader to the Pastor.

The corps of workers consisted of twenty of our strongest and best prepared Chinese preachers, together with some enthusiastic Church members who afforded good assistance in tract distribution, ushering, etc.; several Bible women; three lady missionaries; and from three to six men missionaries, including one physician.

Recognizing the important facts that man is body as well as soul and that attention can be secured only thru interest, certain important necessities were foreseen and provided; first, readily accessible places of meeting including a Confucian temple court protected from sun and rain by a canopy of five thousand square feet of canvas and lighted at night by hanging lamps, with forms sufficient to seat about one thousand people; and second, a nearby church building available for workers' councils at certain hours and for women's meetings; third, the school house nearby where children were gathered each day; fourth, dispensary; fifth, three street chapels in strategic places; and sixth, Bible and literature distributing center.

The program of the day was as follows: After an early morning lesson for the workers, led by the veteran missionary, Dr. Spencer Lewis, whose messages were always helpful and inspiring, the workers would separate into different bands and go to their respective places of work: street chapel preachers; book and tract distributors; women's work; children's work; and medical work. Shortly after noon all would come together reporting on the morning's work after which some time would be spent in prayer and praise. These daily reports from the different groups were most encouraging. Scarcely ever had the men or women found such attentive audiences, so many enquiries about the gospel message and so little opposition. The afternoons would be spent in work similar to that of the mornings, in preparation for other meetings and attending lectures. These lectures were given in the large tent, some by our preachers and others by local talent. Among the latter

we had excellent and helpful lectures by the City Magistrates of both cities and by leading educationalists dealing with such subjects as, "Christianity a Help to Law Enforcement," "The Five Great Religions," "The Efficient Life," etc. In every case the tone and tendency were most favorable to Christianity. After one of the lectures a call was made on the City Magistrate and in the conversation about his lecture he said, "We can't govern this country without you people. We need the church to back us up. Without the church ours would be an impossible task."

We rented three extra street chapels in important places which were manned by from four to eight workers a day. Men would sit for two hours here listening to a relay of preachers as they explained the way of salvation. Preachers, when acting as ushers for the different meetings were often invited to a nearby tea shop to answer enquiries regarding the message being presented. Here too the evening meetings were well advertized and interest was stimulated with the result that the attendance was all that could be desired. At each of these places was a stall for the selling of tracts which added greatly to the attraction of the services.

The importance of book and tract distribution cannot well be over estimated. Several men were employed to post tracts and posters all over the city, especially in public places such as barber shops, tea shops, inns and conspicuous points at the bends of streets and lanes. Those principally used were the large sheet texts having red and black characters on a white background, making a striking appeal to the eye, especially in a Chinese city where such posters are unknown, and, literally "He who runs may read." On the main streets there were book shops, loaned by the local merchants. One of these shops was owned by a cloth merchant who removed his stock of cloth to an inner court yard and cleared the shop entirely for our use for the duration of the meeting.

The books on sale at these places were gospel portions, tracts and other Christian literature. Aside from the work carried on in the street chapels and regular book shops men and voluntary bands of boys went out into the streets and even outside the city selling books. One missionary sold two hundred gospels in two hours. These book distributors also had an opportunity to urge people to attend the tent meetings at night. Frequently people were seen at the tent who had been thus invited. So many gospel portions and other books were sold that a person meeting the crowds leaving the city in the evening after a market day would see a gospel or other

Christian literature in the hands of practically every person. As three market days occurred during each campaign thousands of people from the surrounding country and nearby towns were afforded an opportunity of coming into direct contact with the gospel. The distributors were always full of enthusiasm for the simple reason that every one wanted their tracts. So great was the demand that a messenger was sent twenty-five miles to the nearest telegraph station to wire to headquarters for two more coolie loads of books.

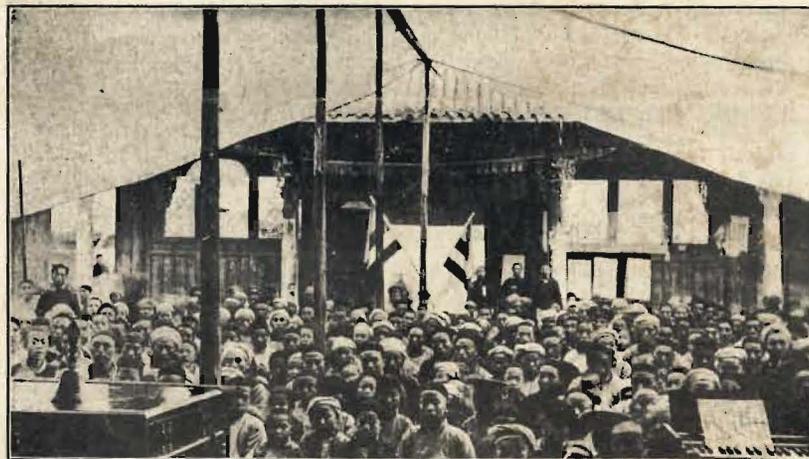
The printed matter thus scattered will serve to keep in mind the spoken word, and to help carry on the work of the evangelistic campaign.

Special work among women at these campaigns was a new venture. On account of the lack of proper places for meetings nothing had been attempted along these lines at the preceding smaller campaigns, consequently the missionary and her corps of Bible women had not the experience and training that had been afforded the men. A program was made out, the work being so arranged that each worker knew her duty for the day. Two attended the dispensary each forenoon and spoke to the women patients. One had charge of the selling and distribution of gospel portions and tracts at each meeting. Altho practically none of the women can read they received the free literature gladly and would often buy the gospel portions saying that they would get some one to read for them. Other workers were appointed to house-to-house visitation, to invite the women to the meetings, many of whom otherwise would not have come. The missionary with two Bible women spoke to the crowds every forenoon and afternoon. Often many came an hour or so before time for the meeting to begin. The hymn that had been printed for broadcast distribution and simple gospel tracts printed in large character were distributed among these early comers and the workers would teach them the characters. Practically every one, no matter how old or ignorant would make an attempt to learn. The prime object was not to teach the character but it gave an opportunity for individual teaching and explanation of the truth that one does not have in speaking to a crowd. This personal contact is most valuable. Many of the crowd would often sit three hours listening attentively to the old, old story of Christ's love told in turn with much earnestness by the missionary and her faithful helpers.

Even when the meetings were over many would remain just as long as any one would talk to them. Often they would have to be



EVANGELISTIC CAMPAIGN WORKERS



CONGREGATION OF MEN IN TRNT



MR. LIN



CITY MAGISTRATE LIU OF PISHAN



ONE OF THE TEMPORARY
STREET CHAPELS



WOMEN AND CHILDREN LEAVING
CHURCH AT NOON

invited to go home with a cordial invitation to the next meeting, in order that the workers might have time for their meals. Many came to every meeting and one grew familiar with certain faces and it was gratifying to feel that they were interested enough to thus leave their household duties day after day in order to hear the gospel. While we realize that with many it was only idle curiosity—often the organ and foreign ladies seemed more interesting than the message—yet those who had the privilege of coming into close contact day after day with those poor hungry souls found in many of them a real longing for something that all their religious vows, fastings, and idol worship had not satisfied.

As one looked upon the crowds day after day, oft times so restless and curious, and seeming so unconscious of their soul's need, how often did the words of the Master come to one, "And He beholding the Multitude had compassion upon them for they were as sheep having no shepherd."

There is a question as to the practicability of this plan for work among women as it is difficult to deal with them in crowds, but the interest among the women in each of the places where these campaigns were held has been stimulated. At one of the places the Sunday following the close of the campaign there was not standing room on the side of the church reserved for women. It is believed that with proper follow-up-work, such as the organization of station classes where all interested could be gathered in as soon as the campaign ended and taught the character and simple gospel truths—that many of these women could be brought into the fold.

The children literally swarmed to their meetings which were held every morning and afternoon. Since there is no compulsory education in China and the streets are filled with children who receive no teaching whatever, it was considered a great treat by them to get even the bit of training and attention which could be given them in such a short time and under such crowded conditions. All sizes came even to the babies strapped on the backs of older sisters. All sat quietly and eagerly attentive while gospel stories were told with vim and ability. The stories were reviewed later and it was interesting to note how remarkably well they were remembered by the children. Simple hymns and motion songs were taught which were especially enjoyed. The keen interest and enjoyment shown in all the activities more than repaid any effort expended upon them. One could not but feel that the result of the

work gave but a glimpse of what might be done in a longer time and with better equipment.

The medical work was certainly a great help to the larger cause of evangelism. Hundreds came daily to receive relief from their bodily pains. Women patients were treated in the mornings and the men in the afternoons. At all times there were helpers preaching the gospel to those awaiting their turns for treatment. "Nature is kind" is a quaint remark that an old professor of surgery used to like to use and one often thinks this must be the secret of the survival of such a large population in China. Nothing that will give every disease a full opportunity to be transmitted is neglected. It was a privilege to speak on public and personal hygiene to several hundreds. Perhaps a few got a little inspiration to make it a bit less easy for disease to have its own way everywhere. Foreign medicine is beginning to have a large following but the mass of the people still have to depend on the dirty and dangerous medical practice of forty centuries. The experiences of itinerant dispensers of medicines impress one with the need for more work of this nature. We have a large number of church members in the rural sections, to whom an occasional visit from the medical missionary would be a great blessing and often a life-saver. One cannot help but notice the great prevalence of eye diseases. How like the experiences of our Lord! Those who walk in dimness of vision could nearly all have been cured had they received medical attention at the right time; but they need also to know the need voiced in our hymn, "Oh take the dimness of my soul away," and so we are glad to preach to them the Christ and Him crucified for us all. Over a thousand heard the gospel preached in the dispensary waiting rooms and many got a glimpse of the Light of the World that lighteth every man as well as some help for their physical vision. To do this work as it should be done, we are looking anxiously toward America for the men and resources which are needed to make this last great crusade under the banner of the Cross.

The daily program culminated in the enthusiastic meetings held each night in the court of one of the great temples of the city. At Jungchang we were loaned the Confucian temple formerly regarded as sacred to only the great Sage. Here before the Confucian tablets the Christian preacher proclaimed night after night the unsearchable riches of Christ. The temple-court being a hollow square, as are all temple courts in West China, a ridge pole was erected and over this a canopy of five thousand square feet of canvas was stretched which served as a protection from sun and rain and

also provided a most excellent auditorium. Forms were furnished by the local gentry sufficient to seat about one thousand people. Every night the tent would be crowded and practically all would remain thru the entire service. The meeting opened with a song service at which only one hymn was sung but what a hymn! It was especially prepared for the meetings containing in four verses the main points of the gospel: God the Father; man the sinner; Christ the Redeemer; and salvation thru faith. This was printed on cheap paper for broadcast distribution each evening and was sung to the tune of "Kentucky" which is particularly liked by the people having a decided Chinese swing to it. The singing was led by an organ and cornet. At first there was some hesitation when the great crowd was asked to sing but by the third evening they got under way and by the fifth evening they could be heard half a mile! On two evenings the cornetist took a crowd of boys from the congregation and went down to the public square where he started up the tune, the boys singing it all the way back to the temple court. What a crowd we did get! Our attempt was to sing the gospel right into the hearts of the people and in this we feel that we were very largely successful.

The speaker at these evening meetings followed a constructive plan showing the responsibility of man as a member of society; how he is degraded by following his own inclinations; fallen into sin; and can only be extricated by a higher power, even Christ Jesus. Then in relation to the gospel he may become a real constructive member of society, helping to establish the Kingdom here and now. At the last meeting "A Christian Program" was outlined. Not only were the crowds large but the leading men of the cities attended time and again. The quietness of the great congregation and their strict attention to the messages was remarked over and over again.

A reasonably careful summary gave us an estimate that our different congregations for the sixteen days aggregated thirty thousand people. During these sixteen days the gospel, the gospel hall, and the great meetings were the chief topics of conversation among the people of the cities as well as visitors. The public acknowledgment of the practical worth of Christianity by local authorities was gained, while ordinary people were overheard testifying, "More people go to the Gospel meetings than go to theatres" and the reply, "Yes, and see what good order they keep." The Chinese are conservative and are not easily stampeded. In our smaller meetings formerly held practically no new enquirers were

found till the very close of the meetings, or in some cases not until the next few months; but in every case the very great change in the life of the church dates from the time of its evangelistic campaign. On the other hand in our late city campaigns over two hundred men and women signed up expressing their desire to study and to know more of the way of life. Thus we are encouraged to believe that the Lord is pleased to use this method of special evangelism for His church now and here in West China. The local church membership in each city is enthusiastic about conserving the results of the meetings and we are very hopeful for the future.

When we remember that practically two years of work was contributed, that one hundred and twenty thousand books and tracts were distributed and that thirty Chinese and nine foreign workers were especially blessed in service and made more efficient in training, we can appreciate to some degree what a time of seed sowing and harvest these campaigns were.

Our West China field is peculiarly ripe for such meetings as we have just held and if a force could be had so that our entire field could be swept over during the next ten years, what marvels might be wrought for the Master!

3295

"BAND CONCERT"

FOURTH REGIMENT BAND, U.S. MARINES.

Friday, March 11, 1927. 5:30 P.M.

(28 Pieces)

"P R O G R A M"

- | | | |
|-----------------|--|--------------------------------|
| 1. MARCH: | "THE STARS AND STRIPES FOREVER" | J.M. SOUSA. |
| 2. OVERTURE: | "PRINCESS OF INDIA" | K.L. KING |
| 3. FANTASIA: | "CREME DE LA CREME" | Th.M. TOBANI. |
| 4. VIOLIN SOLO: | (a) "CONCERTO NO. VII in "G"
(b) "SOUVENIR"
(Musician Pvt. Arlie Toulouse, Violinist)
(Musician Pvt. Charles L. Black, Piano Accomp.) | Ch.De. BERIOT.
FRANZ DRDLA. |

INTERVAL

- | | | |
|----------------|--------------------|---------------|
| 5. INTERMEZZO: | "AFTER SUNSET" | ARTHUR BRYOR. |
| 6. WALTZ: | "DAUGHTER OR LOVE" | C.W. BENNET. |
| 7. MARCH: | "GLORIA" | F.H. LOSEY. |

Matthew Kaeshamer,
Lst.Sgt. U.S.M.C. "Bandmaster".

NOTES:

A band differs from an orchestra only by the fact that the stringed instruments are omitted. It includes therefore wind instruments and the percussion instruments. Notice that there are wood wind instruments as well as brass wind instruments. All played together give beautiful harmony, that is, chords or combinations of tones. You will notice also that in some numbers one or more instruments will play a melody while the rest accompany.

The program consists of 5 different forms of Music. Some of them are familiar to most of you.

(1) The program opens and closes with a March. The march form is usually $4/4$ time and makes you feel like marching with chest out and muscles tense. It is easy to keep time with the march form of music because the first beat of each measure is usually accented and the time is not varied from slow to rapid as much as in other forms.

(2) Overture. This form of music is followed in the introduction of an opera and sometimes introduces snatches of all the main numbers.

(3) Fantasia. A simple melody played with a great deal of variation sometimes changing the melody so that it can hardly be recognized.

(4) Intermezzo. An interlude or special number played between the acts of an Opera, usually with a melody that can be followed easily

Looking for difficult runs by solo instruments and also trying to recognize the tone of the various instruments will make the music more enjoyable.

COMMUNITY CHURCH
SHANGHAI

REV. CLIFFORD M. DRURY—Pastor
53 Avenue Petain. West 3975

ORDER OF SERVICE

Sunday, March 20, 1927, 11:00 a.m.

Organ Prelude

Doxology

Invocation closing with our Lord's Prayer

Anthem "There is no Sorrow. Lord"

A. E. Godfrey

Responsive Reading

Gloria Patri

Prayer closing with "Near to the Heart of God"

Hymn

Offering

Offertory Solo by Rev. E. McNeil Potzat Jr.

"The Ninety First Psalm"

Sermon by Dr. James Endicott

Hymn

Benediction followed by silent prayer

Organ Postlude

NOTICE

Rev. Louis F. Havermale will speak this
afternoon at the 5:00 o'clock Vesper Service.

Dr. E. L. Hall will sing.

COMMUNITY CHURCH CALENDAR

Sunday, March 20

9:40 a.m. Sunday School

11:00 a.m. Morning Worship. Dr. James Endicott will speak

5:00 p.m. Song Service, Rev. Louis F. Havermale will speak

7:45 p.m. Christian Endeavor

Monday, March 21

3:30 p.m. Study and Evangelistic Department of the Women's Auxiliary meets

Tuesday, March 22

8:00 p.m. Choir Practise

Wednesday, March 23

"Three in One Evening"

6:30 Dinner

7:20 Mid-week Service

8:00 "Refugee" Social



COMMUNITY SERVICE
53 AVENUE PETAIN
SHANGHAI



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avis.

Shanghai.

Community Service

A Bulletin of Information published weekly by the Community Church of Shanghai.

C. M. DRURY, Editor

Where opinions expressed in this Bulletin represent the judgment or official actions of the Church or its Governing Board, it will be so stated. For all other statements the Editor accepts responsibility.

SUNDAY SERVICES

On Sunday, March 20th we are to have the pleasure of hearing the Moderator of the United Church of Canada at our morning service, Dr. James Endicott. The special music will include the anthem "There is no sorrow, Lord," by the choir and a solo "The Ninety First Psalm by Rev. E. McNeil Poteat, Jr.

In the afternoon at the Vesper Service, Mr. Louis F. Havermale of Tzechow, Szechuen will speak. Dr. E. L. Hall will favor us with a solo.

BAND CONCERT HELD

At least 550 people were present last Friday afternoon to listen to the 4th Regimental Band, U.S. Marines which gave a concert in the church which lasted for an hour and a half. Altogether there were 36 pieces under the direction of 1st Sergeant Kaeshamer. The violin solo by Private Toulouse was especially appreciated. The silver offering amounted to over \$100.00. The expenses included a dinner for the boys at the Navy Y. after the concert and a few other miscellaneous items. The Ford Hire Service gave free use of eight cars to bring out the men and to take them back. The balance of the money has been turned over to Dr. Anderson to be used in connection with the series of concerts which are to be given in the church on alternate Friday afternoons.

INTERNATIONAL FELLOWSHIP GROUP

Sunday, 9:40 A.M. Room 206 American School Building

General Topic: -Wanted - A Christian Civilization.

Special topic for this discussion: -The International Melting Pot.

All are cordially invited.

INTERESTING MEETING PLANED

The Study and Evangelistic Dept. of the Auxiliary will hold its monthly meeting in the Auxiliary Room Monday, March 21st. TEA AT HALF PAST THREE. The hostesses will be Mrs. Birney, Mrs. Duqbar and Mrs. Latimer. Please come early and enjoy the social half hour together. The Devotional Service, led by Mrs. Allman will begin very promptly at four o'clock, in order not to delay this service tea things must be out of the way by four, kindly remember this. The paper for the day will be full of practical help for us all, it will be given by Mrs. Whitaker and her subject will be JANE ADAMS AND HER WORK. All women interested will be most welcome.

R. L. B.

TO VISIT ZIKAWEI

Conditions not being favorable for a visit to the Commercial Press at this time, the committee in charge has decided to conduct the party to Zikawei instead, on this coming Saturday afternoon to visit there the cathedral, the lace making establishment, and the wood carving shops. All who would like to go are asked to be at the church at 8:00 o'clock, Saturday, March 19th. We will walk from there to the cathedral and back. Come and bring your friends.

NEWS ITEMS

The workmen are still busy with the stone work on the interior of the windows.

The communicant's class meets in the church parlor at 4:15 each Sunday afternoon. The mid-week hour has been given up. Last Sunday fourteen were present. It is not too late to join now.

Quite a number of our church have recently left the city. Mr. and Mrs. H.W. Clair of the Navy Y.M.C.A. have been transferred to Teintsin. Others who have left either for good or on furlough include: Mrs. C.M. Myers and family, Mrs. Grace Burrell, Mr. and Mrs. M.C. Jensen and family, Miss Mary Askin.

At the last meeting of the Governing Board the secretary was instructed to write letters to the three navy chaplains now in port extending through them a cordial invitation to all sailors and marines to attend the various services of Community Church. The members of the church can second this action of the board by being cordial to the men in uniform who attend our services.

RECREATIONAL CLUB

The Community Church Recreational Club calls its first meeting for this year for Sunday afternoon at 4:00 p.m. at the church. There will be several important items of business to come up. Spring is here now and with it comes the desire to use the courts. All interested in tennis, whether you have been members of the club or not during the past year, are invited.

ANNIVERSARIES

March is the month of anniversaries for Community Church. Ten years ago on the last Sunday of this month the first meeting of the American Song Service was held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Connell. This Song Service continued for three years before Community Church was organized.

Four years ago on the 17th of March, Mr. and Mrs. Drury arrived in Shanghai. Two years ago on the 8th of March, the present building was officially opened and dedicated.

Come to the

CONCERT WHICH WILL BE GIVEN BY THE MUNICIPAL ORCHESTRA IN COMMUNITY CHURCH

Friday, March 25th at 5:30 p.m.

This is the second of a series arranged especially for the students of the American School for the purpose of developing music appreciation.

"3 in 1" EVENING

Wednesday, March 23rd, at Community Church

- 1. 6:30 p.m. a cafeteria supper will be served. Price 6 dimes.
2. 7:20 p.m. Mid-week service of prayer and praise.
3. 8:00 p.m. The third "refugee" social consisting of group games, readings, music and stunts. Program put on by the West China group.

All members and friends of the church, and especially out-of-town folk are welcome to any or all of these events.

Clara and I had been given charge of games and stunts, but supper + social were called off because of conditions.

Community Church

Pastor

REV. CLIFFORD MERRILL DRURY, 53 Avenue Petain, Telephone West 3975.

The Governing Board

Terms Expiring

May 1927

May 1928

PAUL BROWN
C. C. FOULK
C. A. GUNN

J. B. POWELL
R. P. ROBERTS
G. G. STROEBE
E. W. WALLACE

MRS. R. C. BEEBE
CARLETON LACY
J. V. LATIMER

C. W. PETITT
MRS. F. J. RAVEN

Officers of the Governing Board

Chairman—Dr. E. W. Wallace, 1560 Avenue Joffre, Telephone West 4253.

23 Yuen Ming Yuen Road, Telephone Central 8731.

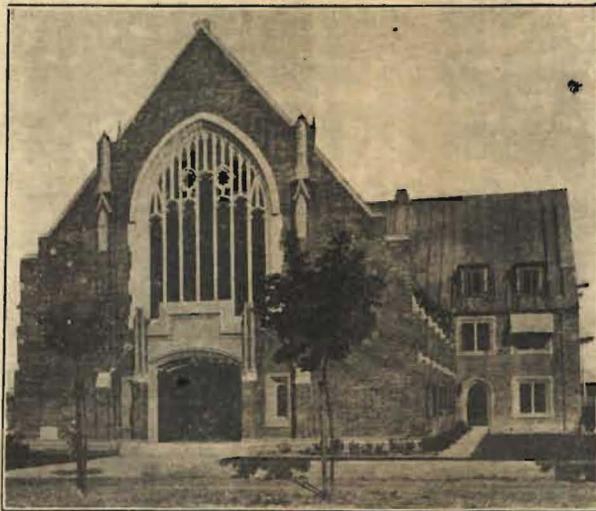
Vice-Chairman—G. G. Stroebe, Route Pichon, Telephone West 3764.
3 Canton Road, Telephone Central 2501.

Secretary—C. W. Pettitt, 7 Route Duplex, Telephone West 4862.

20 Museum Road, Telephone Central 5287.

Treasurer—C. C. Foulk, 1331 Rue Lafayette, Telephone West 4995.

11a Nanking Road, Telephone Central 8641.



COMMUNITY, CHURCH SHANGHAI

January 23, 1927.

Dear Mother, Sisters and Brothers:

HEBUNWA are home again after the Annual Conference meeting at Chengtu. I had fully expected to write you while in Chengtu but I found some unexpected things there which filled all my spare moments. But I will begin where I left off in my last letter and tell events in their order.

We were kept as busy as bees till about five o'clock Tuesday evening when we started for the capital city. There was only about an hour till dark but we were going only six miles that evening so reached our destination about seven, having traveled about half an hour with lanternlight. The next morning we were up early and again on the road at the first grey dawning of day. The cook had taken one lantern and gone ahead so as to have breakfast ready when we should reach the place six miles further on. We had expected to take the other lantern but just as we were starting the head man of the carriers asked to have it so that no load would be dropped into a rice field. So we started out without a light, Lewis and I walking and Jerrold riding. It was too dark to see the muddy places on the road. I was walking ahead and at one point I stepped into a place filled with water and gave warning to Lewis so that he might miss it. The next thing I knew was a calm remark from Lewis, "Well, I went all the way in", and looking around saw Lewis waist deep in a rice field. Hearing my warning he had stepped to the edge of the dyke and had mistaken the reflection of the water to be the surface of a dry stone. He got out of the cold water as quickly as the soft oozy bottom would permit. There was nothing to do but to keep on walking trying to get warm. When it was light enough to see, he stopped only long enough to scrape off some of the mud. By the time he had finished breakfast our loads had arrived and Lewis got some warm water, took a bath, and got out some dry clothes. He was none the worse for his cold dive and the rest of his "clothes" were washed out in the wash after we reached Chengtu, so his clothes did not suffer such damage either. Jerrold asked Lewis why he did not put his rubbers on before he fell into the rice field so his shoes would not get so wet and muddy.

That was our only accident on the way. We traveled by dark both morning and evening each day and so reached Chengtu just at dusk on Friday evening. Lewis' committee meetings started at seven that evening. He was kept busy, morning, noon, and evening all the time we were up there, generally working till midnight and one night working till three in the morning.

There were a number of changes made on our District this year. The one which affects us the most is the appointing of our Tzechow pastor, Lincoln Deang, to the West China Union University. We were prepared for this as the University is greatly in need of Chinese leaders, and Mr. Deang is the best we have in all West

moving us this year. So many missionaries have gone home this past year and have not been replaced that it makes quite a shortage on the teaching staff of the University. But a number of things entered in which did not make it wise that we should leave Tzechow at this time. Many are taking it for granted that we will be moved to Chengtu next year. But there is time for much to happen before then. We shall see what we shall see.

Now as to the unplanned for events during conference. No doubt you have been reading more or less about the new conflicts between China and Great Britain. The last was the Southern army or "Reds" winning in the civil war at Hankow and then their taking over the British concessions at Hankow. This resulted in all foreigners evacuating Hankow and Kiukiang. This was followed by orders from the British Consuls that all British evacuate West Gainsa. And closely following this was the beginning of telegrams from our American Consul at Chungking, urging all women and children to leave. Bishop Grose is very much concerned over the situation. After careful consideration he strongly urged that all whose furloughs are expiring this year, and all with large families of children, and any who are nervous or in ill health should go at once. The furloughs for the Brewers and the Beeches are due so instead of leaving one or two months from now they are packing in a week or two. The Liljestrands have a family of four boys so it was decided that Mrs. Liljestrand should go with the children. It was well they decided to go because so many Canadians left that the school for foreign children had to be closed. There were only three children left. So after being in Chengtu only a short time, I got a job packing, helping Mrs. Liljestrand and Mrs. Brewer. These two families with several single ladies who are also leaving for furlough got on their boats last Monday, the day before we left Chengtu. Many Canadians are also leaving.

We got into Tzechow Friday evening about seven o'clock. This morning at daybreak three of our Tzechow Ladies left. Misses Nelson and Householder were to leave on furlough soon and Miss Burdeshaw was urged by the Bishop to go now because of her recent illness from which she has not entirely recovered. Our Tzechow foreign community now number six, Miss Orvia Proctor, Miss Mabel Allan, Miss Gertrude Tyler, and our family of three.

We have word that all missionaries have left Suining and most women and children and some men have left Chungking. It is a time of great uncertainty. Everything is peaceful up here. The Chinese know nothing more about the cause for all this than we do. The last telegram the Bishop sent to the American Consul was to "smoke him out". He asked him why he was asking that the Americans get out of Szechwan. That if there was not a sufficient reason it was imperative that several families remain in charge of the work. We have not heard what reply the Bishop got to this telegram. Of course there are several conjectures as to what may be the cause of the Consuls' efforts to get out all their nationals. Some fear war between China and Great Britain. But both countries belong to the League of Nations and if the league is functioning, the two countries could not make war against each other without violation of all its rules and ideals. Foreign intervention is much talked of, but if America stays out that also is improbable. There are other surmises but as yet no one seems to know what to expect.

But it is difficult to say much about the condition as long as it is only a conjecture. We hope things will again quiet down and that we will be able to remain till the close of our term. The thought of rushing out now is not attractive. It would mean a big personal loss as we would not be able to take many of our belongings with us. Already the exodus from Chengtu and Chungking has caused such a crowding of the few steamers at Chungking that each passenger is allowed only one hundred and fifty pounds. We undertook such heavy debts in order to carry on the work last year that we will need the next three years to get from under it. The savings which we are putting aside each year are put on interest in a Shanghai bank and will not be released before the time of our regular furlough. But notwithstanding these difficulties if it should seem best that all foreigners should get out, there would be a way found. As things stand at present, there are two alternatives that would cause us to leave. One would be the Home Mission Board recalling us and the other would be the Chinese Christians requesting our leaving. If we should become a liability instead of an asset to them, that would determine our leaving. After leaving Chengtu where the air was continually buzzing with telegrams, and where the question of going or staying was the main topic of conversation, the peace and quiet of the road and our own city makes all that unrest seem almost like a dream. It is easy to forget about it here and still that would not be real wisdom. We will go ahead and make the plans for the new year's work as usual, so as to not to be caught entirely unprepared if the worst should come, I will do some packing the next few days. Lewis' prophecy is that the next few years in China will be filled with just this kind of uncertainties.

We are now having the Chinese New Year vacation and the schools are all closed. I am going to try to get some extra correspondence and sewing off during the vacation. I will try to write my home letters oftener too during this time of uncertainties.

Lots of love from us all to you all with the extra portion for Mother.

Shanghai, China
April 2nd, 1927

To our friends in America:-

"Tell me how things are going in West China", writes a friend of mine on furlough. "How can I raise funds for institutions which may now be closed?" So, taking my cue from his uncertainty, I am writing you these words.

First of all, we withdrew from Tzechow at the direct command of the United States Legation, which, after a series of telegrams which "advised", "urged" and "instructed", finally read, "Go immediately".

Secondly, we withdrew with the consent of our Chinese co-laborers who, feeling that no one could forecast the future, agreed with us that accidents or casualties to missionaries in the present tense situation might seriously jeopardize the friendly relationships of our countries.

Thirdly, we withdrew over the protest of non-Christian acquaintances, - gentry and military - who, knowing that there was no feeling against us locally, could see no reason for evacuation. The ruling military authority went so far as to write a letter offering himself as a hostage for our safety and guaranteeing protection of mission property.

Fourthly, we withdrew in the belief that God's hand was guiding us in a two-fold way: we were thus relieving our government of the necessity of keeping the U.S.A. gunboats in Yangtze waters for our sakes, and so embarrassing Chinese Christians in their contacts with student-agitators; and we were giving the Chinese leaders in the church an opportunity to carry on with full freedom to adapt their policy so as to produce a more truly indigenous Christian church.

AND THEY HAVE CONSECRATED THEMSELVES TO THAT TASK!

They pledged themselves to co-operate with us in every way to divide our work among themselves so that we might go without too serious a break in administration. No easy task, this, else we would have left China long ago.

They are working out a new policy whereby certain work hitherto managed by the General Board and the WFMS separately can be combined and staff reduced without reducing efficiency.

The preachers have organized themselves into a "Flying Squadron" whereby they can report immediately at any point where the pastor is becoming overwhelmed by anti-Christian propaganda, - by means of interviews, public meetings, and tracts or posters encouraging Christians and effecting reconciliations.

They have taxed themselves to provide for the budget. They have by written contract bound themselves to provide funeral expenses for any who may be slain by fanatics, and to provide for their widows and orphans.

PLEASE DO NOT FORGET

That China's present difficulties are caused by a militant minority working on the basis of certain injustices of western nations in the past,- if not in the present. The great majority are peace-loving.

That the "right wing" of the Nationalists or Cantonese army does not necessarily spell anathema, but may prove to be China's political salvation.

That more than ever our Christian Chinese brethren should not be deprived of American help or money-aid in carrying on.

That if Christianity with its Gospel of love fails now, it means surrender to materialistic, hatred-fostering, red Bolshevism. As long as there are avenues open for the transmission of funds to West China, we beseech your unflagging cooperation. The Finance Committee continues as the trustworthy distributing agency: the Chinese Christians are loyal. Can our home constituency be less so?

We thank you for the support rendered our work last year. We had not received all replies before we were ordered out, so we were compelled to sell all of our furniture and "luxuries" in order to be able to pay back the money advanced from the treasury, but when we learn of the many in other places who had to evacuate without anything but what might be packed in a suit-case, we are glad that our worldly belongings went to a better cause. This year work will be managed absolutely on the apportionment promised.

For the present, I have been allocated to the Research Staff of the National Christian Council of China with offices in Shanghai. Unless the situation shall later require complete evacuation, I may be addressed in care of

The Associated Mission Treasurers,
23 Yuen Ming Yuen Road,
Shanghai.

Faithfully yours,

In His service,

LEWIS F. HAVERMALE.

P.S. At Tzechow we received two of your letters, including photos of your trip with Aunt Lettie + Uncle Clay. They had been forwarded from Peking to Chengtu and down to Tzechow. Clara also rec'd some. We're glad to get them, - the first home news since first of August. Lu River, below Kienchow. S. A. W. September 30th, 1928. #15

Dearest Mother and All;-

In Chungking I took the opportunity to enclose a note with "Jerrold's letter" to you, and now I shall avail myself of a similar opportunity with Clara's. I note that she is leaving the description of our boat trip to me to relate. When she was writing that letter and came to that part of it, she asked me for a good synonym of "interesting". Not knowing ~~xxx~~ at the time to what she was going to apply the adjective I suggested "fascinating, thrilling, readable" as words which might be the equivalent of the one which she felt she had used over-much. And now I find that it is used to describe my letters. If she had not said they were "more" readable than her own the word might pass, but you know without my telling you that hers are at least "just as readable" as my own, and containing so much more family and intimate news than mine usually do, I venture to say that hers are "more interesting" as well.

Now for the narrative: After a five days' wait in Chungking, we started on the third lap of our journey on a small steamer, the "Dzen-Jiang", which was first scheduled to leave on Saturday Sept. 8th, then on Sunday afternoon, and then on the following Tuesday, but finally compromised on Monday afternoon, Sept. 10th. This extra delay made it possible for me to accept the invitation to preach at our Chinese Church Sunday morning, using the text, "Awake, awake! Put on thy strength, O Zion!"

Our trip to Luchow took us three and a half days. We were delayed near Chung Beh Sah by going onto a sand bar. We stuck so fast that it became necessary to remove the entire cargo from the boat until we were afloat, and then to reload it. This operation consumed nearly five hours and since we travel only during the day owing to the difficulties of navigation, that meant setting us back quite a bit. Above Hakiang we worked for one and a half hours trying to navigate a rapid, and finally made it by edging clear over to the very rocks that were holding back the regular flow, and attacking it at its narrowest. Our steamer is not one that generally carries foreign passengers, but by special arrangement one of the officers put his cabin at our disposal. We went over it carefully with Jayes' Fluid before we got out our bedding, and only one B.B. came to light during the trip. All other available space on the boat was sold as usual to Chinese passengers, men, women, children, who parked on the deck wherever they could preempt space enough to stretch out. Fortunately at Chungking we found a boy who had been employed by Mr. Helde, a Y.M.C.A. secretary of Chengtu now on furlough, and hired him to look after our needs until our arrival. He cooked for us, using a little charcoal stove. He has proved himself so handy and so good-natured that we have promised to take him on as house-boy when we get settled in Chengtu. Jerrold says, "I love our Da-Si-Fu even if he doesn't speak my language."

In transshipping our baggage, etc., at Luchow, we were fortunate in being able to put it onto the boat which we afterwards chartered to take us the rest of the boat section of our trip. It travels this river regularly and both roof and hull are both in very good condition. This is especially important because we are now in Szechwan and it is the rainy season. We had nothing but sunshine until we crossed the boundary into this province. Since then we have had one-half day of sunshine at Wanhsien, two hours in Chungking, one-half day in Luchow, one-half day in Tzechow, one-half day at Tzeyang. All the rest of the time from Sept. 3rd. to 30th, has either been very cloudy or with varying degrees of rain. The saving feature of it all has been the coolness of travel, and enough clear weather at important times for moving.

We reached Tzechow on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 23rd. The W.F.M.S. ladies and the Chinese women leaders of the church were at the foreshore to meet us, along with some of our former servants. They had sent a special messenger down river to learn our whereabouts and to bring back word in time for them to greet us on our arrival. As the men leaders were just about to sit down to the Sunday "love-feast" which has been instituted now to foster a feeling of solidarity among the Christians, they were not able to come at once but arrived at the house an hour later, and some

even stayed for supper and visited until bed-time.

Monday morning Clara and I divided tasks and she took the harder one in hand, - assembling and packing the stuff in the storeroom of our former home. I had to find carpenters to change the bottoms of our four large chests which had been stored in the hospital, since white ants had so destroyed the wood that it was no stronger than paper. Fortunately, however, they did not seem to have gone any farther than the paper or the rugs which formed lining and padding in these boxes, so they did not require repacking. When this task was finished, or during it, the rest of the stuff was carried down to our boat and stowed away according to my instruction. Then I joined Clara with my force of carpenters up on the hill, and the packing and fitting of tops to boxes was completed.

At two P.M. on that day, the new Chinese pastor of the church and about ten other friends united in entertaining us at a dinner in the parsonage, but in view of our haste we were excused from visiting during the rest of the afternoon.

Upon arrival at Neikiang, the pastor and Rev. Tang, the district superintendent, came down to our boat to welcome us and to visit until city gate closing time. We learned then that our old cook, Ren, had gone down to Chungking to meet us and escort us up-river. Not hearing from the Tzechow folks in response to our letter written weeks before, we supposed that it had gone astray and that there would be no chance of his coming. We also wrote from Chungking to let them know our plans and to tell them his coming would not be required. We had heard in Chungking that since he was in partnership with a relative of Gen. Wang's catering to the gentry and military at the Tzechow public "park" he was enjoying such prosperity that he would not be likely to consider coming back to us. Nevertheless, it seems that he is willing to give it up, such as it is. He left Tzechow on the same date that we left Chungking; went by river and road to that city, learned of our departure, and hurried back with such speed that he arrived in Tzechow at about the same day and hour that we did. He asked for a week in which to close up his work and fulfil his contract for the "meet" of Szechwan's chief military now convening in Tzechow, and will then join us again in Chengtu. So we have the two important servants already engaged even before our arrival. There now remains only the sewing woman or amah who will give part time to looking after Jerrold while we are both away teaching.

On Friday noon we came to Tzeyang where Nieh Sen-Ming is again pastor. He is the man who had a term's work in Yenching University while we were in Peking and it seems that he sincerely appreciates the friendly help and entertainment we gave him several times while there. Since it was a Chinese Autumn feast day, and some of our boatmen lived there, we stopped for the afternoon and I went up to call. It came as a complete surprise to him, and his wife and mother immediately started down to the boat to welcome Clara and to persuade her to bring Jerrold and to come up to the parsonage for supper. There we also met our former Chinese secretary and teacher, Liu Sao Tang. We ate the fried rice balls and sugar or preserves which are customary on this particular holiday, and later had supper with them and some other friends. Since it was a holiday and late, they were not able to make it a "feast" (they apologized), but with one chicken and some vegetables and eggs they provided five different "chicken" dishes, each with its distinctive taste so that only the initiated would have known that it was all chicken.

We will probably arrive in Kienchow or Sichow on tomorrow, Oct. 1st., I have written ahead to the pastor to help me get carriers for the last stage of the journey by dry road. It will require from 80 to 100 men to take the stuff packed on this boat, each one carrying about 100 pounds. We expect to reach Chengtu on October 3rd, and I shall try to add a postscript there confirming this. Or if we mail this letter at Kienchow, we will write again as soon as we can get settled.

Perhaps the happiest one of the family will be Jerrold upon whom this trip with its confinement and lack of exercise has been the hardest. Thus far all of us have kept well and happy. Everyone prophesied heavy taxes, but we have escaped everything of the kind from Luchow up, largely because of a transit pass given me by the Chinese commissioner of foreign affairs. So it seems that we are exceptionally lucky.

Love to all: Mom Lewis, Clara & Jerrold

WEST CHINA UNION UNIVERSITY
FACULTY OF RELIGION
CHENG TU, SZECHWAN, CHINA

February 7th, 1929.

Dearest Motherkin and All;-

At last I am back again from Annual Conference, and although work has piled up high as the daily tabs are torn from the calendar pad, I want to get off a letter to you among the very first.

While I was at Suining Clara forwarded your letters of November 26 and Dec. 5th, and since I got back on the 5th those of Dec. 13th and 22nd have come in. Before that your letter of Nov. 15th had arrived but I was unable to answer before my departure for Conference. So I have at least five letters of yours to answer. Fortunately Clara has written you once during my absence.

So sorry to hear how the flu has been touching almost every one of you, but I hope that you have all pulled through as fortunately as your last letters seem to indicate. I heard in Suining that the epidemic had started again in U.S.A. and that in Iowa alone there were over 80,000 serious cases. I didn't forward that news to Clara. Recent letters tell us that there have been some bed-ridden members of her family too, but that all have recovered nicely. I went to bed yesterday upon my return, and Clara worked with hot compresses and Vicks. I got up again today, however, as I have heaps of work to get out during the week. Mine is simply a bad cold. Conference was held in unheated rooms, and even in our part of the country winter weather is cold. The coldest snap of the year has been during the past month. On my way home it snowed three days and for the first time in West China I saw rice-paddies frozen clear over. We got back to Chengtu nearly a day and a half behind schedule time.

Well, let me go back to the beginning. Owing to the fact that Bishop Grose wanted to be in Suining by a certain date and the new motor-busses are a bit uncertain, I advised him to stick by the old-sedan-chair mode of travel. I was asked to escort him, so that took me away from here about three days earlier than I had planned on. I got out my copy for the February NEWS and the questions for the final term examinations by staying up until the wee small hours the night before we started. Dr. Wilford took us to Lungchueni the next morning, our chairs and baggage having been sent on ahead to the foot of the mountains the afternoon before. So we made Suining in four days' travel. The weather was good and the road nice. The Manlys (father and daughter) went by bicycle and got there just two hours before we did. But the rest of our party who came by bus, got caught in the first of the bad weather, and after a number of disagreeable experiences arrived at Conference one day late.

We got in on Saturday night. Sunday morning the Chungking and Suining and Chengow Conference foreigners who had already arrived voted to have me preach to the English speaking members on Sunday evening, so you can see that my Sunday was a full one. On Monday, I had a chance to relax a bit. Tuesday I was restored to my old place on the Field Finance Committee and began work. Wednesday morning I was elected Journal Secretary of the English Minutes of the conference, member of the Auditing Committee, chairman of the Committee on Evangelism, and a member of the Committees on the State of the Church, and on Religious Education. So my work was more than mapped out for me.

The two Suining ladies managed to entertain the 22 foreign members of Conference, men and women, in their own home. My bed was in the attic-room along with three other Chengtu Conference men. We were quite comfortably situated, and owing to the brief time spent out of bed when in our room, we never lighted the fire all the time. The WFMS members had the floor below us, and on the first floor Bishop Grose was lodged, and two rooms were set aside for the Women's Conference and committee meetings. Morning devotions were held in the Girls Middle School, and the Conference sessions in the Boys Middle School near by. I was warmly clothed, but my feet and my hands passed thru the aching stage into the numb stage every day. Of course it was impossible to write out the Minutes with gloved hands. From 8 A.M. until noon every day I had to be on hand as secretary. In the afternoon I tried to serve, with one or another of the Committees, or was called in to help Bishop Grose in an interview with Chinese, and on one occasion

to escort him on a ceremonial visit on the Generalissimo of the Suining military area and the civil head of the same territory. In the evening from 7:30 to 9 there were discussion meetings dealing with important topics which I tried to attend, and twice these were followed by committee meetings which I was a member of. One evening was given over to a sort of farewell meeting to Dr. Liljestrand who is on his way back to New York to his wife and family, from whom he has been separated since the evacuation. Then when things had quieted down along about 10:30 the way was open for me to transcribe my day's minutes so that they would be in shape for the examining committee to pass on before the opening of the next day's session. Consequently, there were several nights when midnight caught me still at work. I think that I neglected to mention that I am also a member of the Conference Examiners, and one night I also examined Dr. Liljestrand in systematic theology so that he might fulfil all conditions for full membership in the Annual Conference.

You may believe that I did not have any time to write letters, save two to Clara and Jerrold. The next Sunday was equally busy; the Bishop's sermon in the morning, a union service with the Society of Friends also in Suining for their annual meeting, and ordination service in the evening.

It was a very pleasant week, however. The meal hours were always very pleasant, for since this was a joint session, all of our old friends from the whole province were present (wives excepted), and the meeting of the Friends brought still others whom I had not seen since we lived in Chungking. All in all it was a conference long to be remembered. The effect of missionary withdrawal and anti-Christian propaganda was evident when the statistics were reported, revealing that the membership records had been cleared of about 1000 names. This does not really mean a real loss, however, as many of them were due to be cleared up long ago.

While in Suining I received a telegram from Chungking telling me that the ricksha had arrived, and asking whether it should be sent overland to Suining to me. Upon consultation with the Chungking people, we estimated that before we could get the thing delivered in Chengtu, the total cost would approximate \$400. So I decided to try to sell the thing in Chungking and try to get our money back, and telegraphed to that effect. So my Christmas present for Clara will not materialize after all.

Owing to Finance Committee meeting following Conference, I was among the last to start back, and since I had come by sedan-chair, I had to return in the same fashion. A few who were fed up by the motor-bus trip decided to go back to the old method of travel and started earlier. I was with a party of four others; Mr. Starrett, Miss Orvidia Hansing, Miss Grace Liu and Miss Yang. The last two are graduates of Ginling College of Nanking and daughters of two outstanding Christians in Szechwan. Miss Liu was the president of the W.F.M.S. conference. It was a very jolly crowd. We ate Chinese food together all of the way, and usually stayed in the same chapels or inns at night, - being very careful to observe all the proprieties, of course! But the girls are of the new China type, afraid of nothing, able to throw off the feeling of heavier responsibilities, and they certainly made things merry. They could talk as freely in English as we could talk in Chinese, so we had the jokes of two languages to tell and enjoy.

We were in for bad weather all the time, however, so travelling was anything but pleasant. If I had been travelling alone I might have made a quicker trip; for my men were all staunch and dependable farmer neighbors out by the campus, and not an opium smoker among them. The others had Suining carriers, and only their servants did not use opium. Consequently I beat everyone in at each stop for meals or sleep about an hour or more, and tried to arrange everybody's quarters before their arrival. On Sunday morning we were held up half a day by snow. On Monday, coming over the mountains we had very treacherous roads, snow, ice, and partly frozen pools of water. The last stretch of fifty Chinese miles, we were able to get the other four of the party into the bus, but rather than wait for the third bus I struck off walking through mud nearly shoe deep, and with the exception of a few miles of good road here and there where the men could carry without the mud pulling off their straw-sandals, I walked all the way in to the city, and beat the third bus in. Almost every one was delayed at least a half a day, and

and several are somewhat the worse for exposure.

Clara conceived the happy idea of having eight guests in for tea today to celebrate Muzzy's birthday. But it has been impossible to round up more than six including ourselves. All the others are reported to be in bed or requiring attention and care from the other members of the family. Dr. Beech has been in bed for nearly three weeks, not having been able to go to Conference, and he will be here. Dr. Lewis stood the trip well but Mrs. Lewis is now in bed. The Manlys can't come for the reasons noted above. Dr. and Mrs. Stubbs of the Friends who are our new next-door neighbors took lunch with us today in the midst of their unpacking and will join us at tea. So we will have a small group anyway and a birthday cake in Muzzy's honor. I see that it is within ten minutes of the time now, so I'll have to clear up the table until after the tea and start over again.

Friday morning: The tea went off all right. Muzzy's 72 year photo was on exhibition and excited many favorable comments on her ability to retain a youthful appearance. All of the guests asked us to represent them in conveying congratulations. Dr. Lewis, who has just celebrated his 74th birthday told me to tell Muzzy that we got the oldest "Lao-yeh" (Chinese term for "ancient honorable one") that we could find in our neighborhood to help celebrate. Dr. Beech said that he "eight" the cake and drank the "ty" so that with the one candle on the cake the appropriate symbolism of the occasion was carried out. The refreshments were simple: tea with fixings, a large frosted chocolate cake, cookies, sandwiches, candied ginger, nut fudge.

I was surprised to learn that you did not have any more Chengtu pictures than you have discovered. I thought that I had sent you stereos of the University buildings, the Methodist families in front of their respective homes (you have mentioned the Manlys), and views of the West China General Conference at the University Library in 1924. I must try to find time to print some more pictures, but it seems as if this New Year's vacation is to be crowded clear full of extra duties.

You speak of the burning of the Chungking hospital. The one of which you have the picture was not burned. It was the Woman's Hospital that burned. Their staff including the foreigners are coming to Tzechow to help out there for the next two years. The Tzechow Hospital has been running along under Chinese management all the while. It has not run at its full capacity, but it has not been idle at all. Dr. Chien, we hope, will now be free to come to Chengtu for postgraduate work since Dr. Canright will take up the work down there for the next two years at least. After that we expect to have Chinese doctors with western training again available.

It is good to know that everyone's health is improving at home, and that Dan and Hazel have gotten back to the "fattening up" stage. You ask how much we weigh. Well, in my winter clothes at Suining, I weighed 170 pounds. In Chungking, Clara weighed 125, and Jerrold about 44.

Beth is certainly doing a lot of "public performances," both speaking and singing. Jerrold had a part in a Shanghai children's program, but has never starred in any such fashion. His speaking is atrocious, - neither baby-talk nor Chinese, nor English. If you know his system you can follow his meaning. Some think it cute, but it gets on my nerves as he grows older. We had his tongue examined and there is nothing abnormal there. Hecan speak clearly if he is forced to, excepting his "l" sounds, but he doesn't try hard enough to create a new habit. His ideation is all that we could wish, but his expression is the limit.

We received Christmas cards from Dan and Hazel, Everett, and Peking friends during the past week. We were simply overwhelmed with them this year, and we were expecting but few. The first copy of Jerrold's Christmas magazine also arrived. We had gotten the address of this magazine from the Allen's two years ago, so Jerrold has been reading the stories even as you had hoped. This new subscription from you will overlap his present one about two months, but Jerrold himself says that now he has an extra copy to lend to his friends without having to let all he has go out. *Also received a Christmas present of \$22.50 from the Waterloo church, and the Christmas offering for the work.* Well, I have had three callers while writing this page, so I shall not attempt more.

Our best love to all, Affectionately, Lewis, Clara & Jerrold.

Chengtu, Szechwan.
March 3rd, 1929.

Dearest Motherkin and All;-

I missed out writing to you last Sunday because of other duties, and since this week I had ~~both~~ the Methodist Middle School registration to attend to besides my work in the university, I was not able to catch up. This morning I have attended the service in our Methodist Middle School and College where Liu Dze Min, the new district superintendent of the Chengtu District gave the sermon. Nearly every morning now I have to be present at the chapel service of the school for which I am responsible, and at our joint service on Sunday. The former comes at 7:15 A.M. and the latter at 8:30 A.M.

Clara and Jerrold are just behind me by the stove reading "Black Beauty". I see that they also have the book you gave him some time ago, "Fairy Tales that Never Grow Old", in which he has become interested because this morning I told him a part of "Jack and the Bean-stalk" before we got up from bed. Up to this time he has preferred Nature Stories to fairy tales so we haven't brought the book out. Each time his magazine comes he wants to remove the wrapper by himself, and then he cannot rest until the continued story has been read to him. Even though it has been concluded, he asks for that first of all. He has a particular place on the magazine rack for them, and he is rejoicing in the growth of his own library and magazine stack. He has a quaint conceit that all of these inanimate things feel loneliness like live ones do, so each new paper helps to keep the other company.

He is also rejoicing this week because whereas a few days ago he had only two mice, he now has five. He was greatly interested in the little pink things, and now and then he goes to see whether as the hair grows they will be like Whitey or like Spotty. He finds it rather hard to believe that Whitey could carry all three of them within herself until they were ready for outdoor life, but he has accepted the fact without further question, along with the analogy of seeds and eggs.

Your letter of January 9th came a few days ago. We were interested also in the clipping describing a marine's experience in Peking. I imagine that it does rather "get their goat" when they see what peculiar animals Americans can be when they're away from home. Taken as a whole, the Marines do not avail themselves of the opportunities they do have to meet their own folks. On the other hand there are some who are mighty good scouts and appreciate efforts to be friendly. We had several in to take dinner with our family while we were in Peking, and since the Legation Guard "Y" was right outside our compound gate, I usually attended the morning service there and preached occasionally. We got acquainted with quite a few in that way. Once a month our Methodist girls took charge of an evening's entertainment for them, and on another evening twenty or so of the younger generation would have a dance for them at the Guard "Y". Notwithstanding this the majority of the fellows preferred their own "Club" which had a rather unsavory reputation in our neighborhood. On the night when I received this clipping, Clara and I were invited with other Chengtu University teachers to a feast given by the head of the English Department there. I told the story of the marine's reply - "buh dong" - and they rather enjoyed it.

Clara has been having rather a hard choice to make during the past week. Your letter refers to the fact that you think we deserve all the money we can make "out of hours" in addition to our salary. Well, Clara has made that sacrifice this week. At Conference time they wanted to appoint her as the superintendent of the Goucher Junior Middle School but I told them that Clara already was teaching 18 hours a week in addition to home duties and they would have to look elsewhere for a superintendent. So the position was left open. You see Mrs. Manly, who has been doing this work leaves in June for America so as to be with Gordon, their son. Dr. Manly remains over two years longer when he automatically retires and then he will probably stay in America. Dr. Lewis retired this year. This leaves only Dr. Beech, president of the University, as my senior in this Conference. Thus time flies. But to get back to the Goucher School matter. The district Educational Board met the other day, elected me one of the two Methodist representatives on the Board of Founders in charge of the Union Middle School with which the one of which I am dormitory principal is affiliated, and then practically forced Clara to take up Mrs. Manly's work.

Manly's work. Their point was that our first duty is to our Methodist Mission Schools rather than to government schools. We heartily agreed with this principle, but maintained that it should be impartially applied. That is to say, when we came everyone urged us to take the work which we now have and we had entered into year contracts with them. Since then the Starretts have reached the field, but Mrs. Starrett firmly refused to give her time to work within the mission as such, and consents to help the work in Government schools only. Thus if Clara gives up the city work, at one fell blow a duty is imposed upon her which involves a heavy financial responsibility while at the same time the opportunity to secure an income to meet this expense is taken away. Moreover, Mrs. Starrett takes over Clara's work in the city, adds \$486. a year to her income in addition to the same amount which she already receives because she gives full work outside, and yet she has no mission obligations or expenses. Yet there is no third choice for the Goucher school. Of course Mrs. Starrett can give as excuse that she has had YWCA experience only, and that she prefers the work which she is doing, and that her income goes into making their home a social center for government students away from their own homes. And on the other hand, Clara is better fitted for and has had longer experience in the work that they want her to do. A sort of compromise has been reached by giving Mr. Starrett financial obligations of Goucher, while Clara attends to personal contacts and general administration or consultation, but it isn't at all pleasant to have public pressure brought to bear so forcibly and apparently so unjustly upon one; to have a satisfying work of a different character than hitherto broken up suddenly, and to have to go back to the same type of a double family-responsibility such as we had before in Tzechow when we haven't gotten out of debt as a result of that former one. But as I told Clara, we have yet to make a sacrifice which turned out as great as we had anticipated, and oftentimes the most impartial and self-denying service has been found to offer the greatest recompense, both spiritual and material, in the end. Even if we can't see it clearly just now, the Lord Christ set us an example which we are bound to follow in faith.

Our bill for coal for this winter amounts to \$224.00 Mex. or \$112. U.S.A. for both cooking and heating for this year beginning with October 1st. 1928, but it is not ~~been~~ used yet. Clara thinks that it should last us until next September, so it looks as if we would be somewhat ahead of you on that score. Of course we heat only one room, most of the time. Guest room and bath room are heated only when needed.

Christmas cards from Hazel and Dan arrived here while I was in Suining. By the way, by this time we have another sister and brother in that neck of the woods. Ruth Foster and her husband, Milo, (Clara's next to youngest sister) have moved to Long Beach for several months, according to recent letters. They motored from Webster City out there and had gotten into New Mexico when last we heard. We have sent them Dan and Hazel's address and hope that they may get together some time while in the west. Milo has a prosperous "beauty parlor" in Webster City which is doing so well that he felt justified in turning it over to the charge of his present employees while taking over another job in Long Beach as an opportunity for seeing the country and taking a sort of holiday. Milo is a World War veteran of about Dan's age, a member of the "champion" buglers, and very popular in his section of the country; Ruth is a dandy girl, did professional dressmaking in Davenport and Rock Island before her marriage in order to be independent, and is likewise one of the leaders of her set in Webster City. I hope Dan and Hazel will get to meet them. As yet we have not learned their address.

This letter will be another light one, and as yet I have not gotten around to make up deficiencies with pictures. All spare time is taken up with the "NEWS". People are making both critical and complimentary comments upon it, so I take it that we are seeing some progress. If it were ignored I might begin to get discouraged. We're rather slim on personals, as yet, but I hope to bring this up to standard when I get all my lines out.

Lots of love from us all to you and the rest.

Affectionately,

Lewis, Clara ^{and} Ferrolld.

P.S. I just found a few extra single pictures of families and houses of which ours is one of the same group. Rather than have you wait for stereos, am sending these on - Lewis

WEST CHINA UNION UNIVERSITY
FACULTY OF RELIGION
CHENG TU, SZECHWAN, CHINA

March 23, 1929.

Dearest Motherkin and All;-

Two weeks or more have gone by this time without my letter to you getting off. It seems like the work is tightening up a bit. I've taken on one or two more jobs since I wrote last, and these have a number of obligations hanging to them which have consumed some time. The first job was taken on because with Dr. Liljestrand's leaving on furlough, the Community Church mixed chorus (or Methodist College Glee) was left without a "leader" and so they picked on me. I have practices on Tuesday night, and occasionally on Thursday, though I am trying to discourage the latter as I have too many other things needing attention. Tomorrow we sing at the church and again in the evening at the College Service.

The second job is like unto it, in a way. I'm trying to teach the rudiments of staff notation and metre to those of the theologues who have never had music and who want to be able to pick out tunes when they go to rural churches where there is no organ. I give every Wednesday afternoon from 4 to 5 to this line of work.

The third job is that of dean of the Faculty of Religion. Mr. Simkin of the Friends' Mission has had the place since the former dean, a Chinese, resigned in order to be one of the delegates to the Jerusalem Conference. He comes back here as the General Secretary of the West China Convention of the Baptist Church. So since Mr. Simkin insisted on getting out from under, the faculty voted me into that job by a very small margin. The job will probably entail considerable re-organization before long, since we shall be compelled to accommodate ourselves to the requirements of the Nationalists educational policy. This also puts me onto the Committee on Studies which is one of the heaviest committees on the faculty. Just now the big question up is the fixing of requirements for entrance to different departments of the university. The mapping out of courses and syllabi is another of the jobs which seems to be an annual affair. So you see I'm getting some education along new lines just now.

Clara decided to hold onto the place of tutor in English to the Lin family, and so the Chengtu University work is all that she has given up. In fact she has agreed to add an hour to the Lin's periods whenever possible. The Goucher work consists of three hours' teaching a week, besides responsibility as advisor.

Yesterday was a holiday, and so for the first time since we came back we both had all of one day off at the same time. The occasion was the installation of the new Management Committee of the Province, which takes the place of the old system of governor whether civil or military. Not knowing that I was to receive an invitation to the event, Clara and I accepted an invitation from a Chinese student who lives in the city to go with him to the Flower Fair and stop at his home for dinner on the way back. We had promised to take Jerrold some time before the fair closed, so that he might see the birds, etc. We left here at 8:30 A.M. and got back just before three. We had a very interesting time, even though the other event has more historic significance.

In the evening we were invited to a "progressive dinner" by the Manlys and Simkins in honor of the Sungpan Salt Gabelle representative (a White Russian and his wife), who are in the city for a while. The dinner was very good and the company fine. The program which followed was quite varied and good, too, as we have some fine talent here both of a vocal and instrumental nature. In addition the two Manly sisters did some aesthetic dancing in costume which was both beautiful and exceptionally well done. The older sister, Dr. Marian Manly, has been studying Chinese posture dancing with the help of a cultured Chinese lady of the city, and in her butterfly gown, red embroidered trousers, and high ornamental head-dress she made quite a striking figure in her role.

The Lovegren's family who evacuated with us and returned nearly a year before we did, have one or two children here in school, while they continue at their work in Kiating. The youngest of these children, August, is only seven years old, and rather over-run by his older school-mates. So Clara out of her characteristic thoughtfulness both on Jerrold's account and his, invited the laddie out to spend the week-end with us.

They were given their supper and put to bed out on the verandah before we left for our dinner engagement at 7:30 P.M. But when we got back at 11 P.M. those youngsters were still awake and having the time of their lives. The moon was at its full, the air was summery, and so they had gotten some of Jerrold's toys out and were playing in their pajamas out on the verandah. (I was also invited to the new government's feast, but sent

regrets)

This afternoon, being Saturday, we do not feel the big rush. Clara went to Goucher for their first "social" of the Spring term, but since guests were slow in arriving, she was permitted to leave without making a speech, so that she might join me at one of the West China Border Research Society meetings. Mrs. Dye gave a very interesting lecture on her work of studying and identifying the birds of Szechwan, and especially those which frequent the campus during the course of the year. She has identified over 104 right in our section, and a total of over a thousand between Chungking and the mountains four hours' journey by auto from Chengtu. She illustrated the talk with stuffed birds, caged birds, and pictures of her own painting.

It certainly turned hot and summery in a hurry here. It hardly seems possible that less than two months ago I was gingerly picking my way through ice and snow down the mountains between here and Suining. Yet now practically all of the trees are either in flower or in leaf; the hedges are green; sections of our flower garden are in bloom, and things look pretty as can be. Yesterday we bought pansies, peonies, and a kind of white bell flower at the Flower Fair. But we certainly do need rain. Some of the men on the faculty have already appeared on the campus in shorts, and I'm beginning to feel that my light-weight wool clothes will have a very short season this year. Clara's talking about making a new dress out of material bought while we were east. She has already made a very pretty summer hat to take the place of one that was wet and shrunk while we were on our way back here.

Jerrold has had great times with those white mice. The other night a wild-cat got up on the verandah. I chased it away, but not before it had gotten the cage open and had either released one of the mice or had eaten it. The others were safe in their "bed-room" however. The one the cat got was the father of the family, though, and the only black and white spotted one that Jerrold had. Now the youngsters have learned how to open the slide at the top of this cage. Apparently they run around some at night, but they are always back in their cotton bed by morning. Apparently they get used to the cage and so long as rice and lettuce are plenty they have no desire to go elsewhere for long. One day Jerrold was playing with the little ones and he lost one. We saw nothing more of it until evening, when Clara and I were downstairs working and she caught sight of it by the stove. She called me and that frightened it so that it ran under the door and out into the hall. I took the lamp and followed, while Clara ran ahead and sent it back my way. It ran right into my hand so that we could take it back up to its cage and surprise Jerrold with an account of its adventures the next morning. I told Clara that I had never before pictured myself holding a lamp and catching a live mouse in my bare hand. But as a matter of fact it settled down there not so very different from a kitten.

We sent you a panorama view of the campus of the University taken from the campanile at the opposite end from our own Methodist compound. We hope that it will reach you in good condition and bring us, in imagination, somewhat closer together on your birthday. Lots and lots of love from us all, and "Many happy returns". On Wednesday morning of this week we shall be observing "Home Dedication Day" and we shall be thinking of you all then, - of our mothers in particular.

Affectionately,

Lewis, Clara and Jerrold

WEST CHINA UNION UNIVERSITY
FACULTY OF RELIGION
CHENG TU, SZECHWAN, CHINA

May 11th, 1929.

Dearest Motherkin and All;-

I wonder if I shall be able to squeeze in a letter to you this morning. If I'm not careful another month will have gone by without one letter to you (my last was Apr. 25th). And as you say, I might at least write that we are all well. The work does not lessen as the days go on, but it becomes easier as one gets adjusted to it and more familiar with the problems discussed. The other night as I was thinking of getting an early rest (it was slightly after nine P.M.) a note came to me from President Beech asking me to come over to the Administration Building for a meeting with the committee which is re-classifying the teachers of the university, - assistant instructors, instructors, lecturers, assistant professors, associate professors, and professors -- and all that grading of teachers which the modern college or university has to conform to in order to keep up its standing. So that night I got back home at eleven o'clock. I have given up the choir on Tuesday night, because I felt that I was contributing the least there and it was more a matter of personal choice or liberty than that work which falls to my lot as the dean of a Faculty.

Today is rather a mixture. My classes are over for the day, though Clara has not returned from her two classes of the morning. It is 11 A.M. and I'm expecting to get my hot bath in a few minutes, and then get Jerrold in the tub. At one P.M. the Faculty of Education students have a reception for those members of their Faculty due for furlough. At 3:30 P.M. across the city is the graduation program of the nurses in the Canadian Methodist Hospital to which we are invited, but which we may skip. Clara expects to go to an entertainment given by the Goucher Middle School of which she is the superintendent. At 8 P.M. there is the meeting of the Border Research Society, the last of the season. Dr. Agnew speaks on the "Oral Pathology of Szechuanese", and Mrs. Agnew speaks on "Some Dietary Studies in Szechwan." This is always a fairly important event for westerners and English speaking Chinese, so of course we must go.

Jerrold's menagerie is increasing. Mrs. Lewis has presented him with a black kitten. Just two days before we bought two canaries for him. So now he has a dog, a cat, two white mice, and two birds. Today at breakfast Clara suggested that at last he has all the pets which he planned for at Peking. He objected saying that he didn't have a monkey, and that he was to have a pony when we return from furlough. Clara draws the line at the monkey, however, and I am not over-enthusiastically in favor of the Chinese pony. They are pretty things but rather vicious and erratic at times. (I forgot to mention the fact that he has also been feeding sixteen silk-worms, most of which have at last wrapped themselves in their cocoons.) This is giving him some education in the nature and care of living things which we hope will prove of benefit in his life and development.

FIVE P.M. Am just back home after three hours of program. Clara beat it earlier for the Goucher School but found that it had been decided to unite two programs in one this evening, so when I got home I found her already here. Jerrold and Jack Stubbs had raked up a pile of grass and sticks and had already planned a campfire and a picnic supper, so Clara is out now trying to round up his "eats".

I'm really up a stump for something to write about, since all I can talk is "shop". I guess I'll turn to your letters for inspiration. Here's the March 9th letter. I see by it that you are especially concerned for Bishop Grose, having just read the Advocate note with regard to him. I think that all of us were greatly surprised at his sudden break-down. Letters from Mrs. Grose at Wuhu say that he will have to go home to America to rest up. That's the worst place in the world to go for that purpose. He'll be on the platform within two weeks after he gets back. But honestly there's nothing in the trip itself to cause such a break-down. This clipping thoroughly disgusts me. Why is a six-footer like Bishop Grose any more tender than the rest of us. He's a good sport, so far as that goes, but the idea that he has to undergo more than the missionaries are doing daily as a matter of course is all bosh. For instance: he has his trip by steamer as far as Chungking, good cabin, daily baths, \$8.00 a day board, nothing to do but

read or write. Easy travel, steam-heated rooms in winter or late fall if needed. He gets into Chungking and stays there until it is reasonably certain that there is no trouble on the Big East Road. Then he starts out armed with a special pass issued by the Chinese Foreign Commissioner, and if he desires they will send a military escort with him, such as it is. He has his own private cook whose wages are three times the amount that we pay ours. He loads up with American food-stuffs. I travelled with him to Suining and it cost me Eight Dollars for my share of the food-expenses. I came back without a cook, ordering Chinese food in company with Mr. Starrett and some Chinese girls, and it cost us each less than Two Dollars. Wherever the Bishop goes he is given the best treatment that missionaries can afford. We give him our best room, keep it heated for him all day though we ourselves have no heat in our bedroom and excepting in the coldest weather do not heat our studies. We bring out our precious foreign eatables, buy the most expensive meat, and try to set a table equal to what he would be used to. Wherever he goes or stays, there is always someone looking out for his ease and comfort. He has his bishop's responsibilities, but I doubt whether it's any worse than those of his cabinet who have to deal with exactly the same problems and then stay and face the results of the decisions, whereas he picks up and moves on to the next place. I admit that Bishop Grose is extremely conscientious, that he takes his work seriously, and all the rest, but the Advocate item is pure applesauce. So don't try to work up a case on the ground of this and think that we are trying to conceal some of the "hardships" which we underwent on that "long and arduous trip to Szechwan which is enough to try the strength of the youngest and most vigorous." There is always some risk in overland or water travel if one is not careful. Two of the Chungking ladies on that same trip were laid up with dysentery for awhile after their return, and it's true as I wrote you and as Dr. Lewis (aged 74) wrote in the NEWS, that the weather on our return trip made the journey about the hardest that I have experienced out here, but that is rather exceptional. Bishop Grose made the trip down to Chungking by boat, so he escaped what we had to go through, though lack of exercise may have made his journey somewhat uncomfortable. Well, this topic was good for half a page. I wonder what I'll find in the next letter.

I see that Beth weighs 55 pounds. She and Jerrold must be about the same size, as he weighs 53½. Judging by her breadth of shoulders in her infancy, I expected her to grow up to be quite a husky maiden, but it seems that her year's head-start hasn't set her beyond Jerrold's reach after all.

We were interested to learn of Hazel's "real job". We are sure that she will like it, so long as Dan must be away a good share of the time. The new freedom to work is a good thing, so long as it doesn't break up real home life. With a youngster it would not be quite so ideal, of course. (By the way, did I tell you that Clara's sister Ruth and her husband, Milo, are planning to adopt a little girl on their return to Iowa?) Fifteen dollars a week sounds pretty good. As Clara says, it pays better than our work.

I certainly feel chagrined that my propensity for making puns has kept Lucile from writing to her dear detestable brother. I'll never "make fun" of anything in a letter again;— honest! Of course I'm so used to getting letters from my Mother, only, that I don't miss the others, but it does seem as if we ought to be better acquainted in our family than we are.

Jerrold hasn't a great deal to show as yet as a result of his music lessons, though he still goes for a while each Thursday afternoon. He ought to have daily practice, I suppose, and I ought to take that responsibility for his sake. I'm certainly not proving up the ideal father that I always imagined I would be.

The ricksha is still in Chungking, unsold. The dishes are somewhere down-river on a small boat. Dr. Lechler started to bring them with him, but low water made it impossible for him to get his freight boats any farther for awhile. I understand that there is some freight on this boat which has been on the way for three years! We have had to buy enough other dishes to provide for our family and four guests. We are way behind on our social obligations as it is, because we can't clear up a lot at a time.

MAY TWELFTH: Mother's Day! We haven't sent messages in time to be of any use in representing our love, but we shall be thinking of you a great deal today. Just lots and lots of it for Mothers and Grandmothers and Great-Grand-mothers,

From,

Lucy, Clara and Jerrold

P.S. After finishing up my letter before breakfast this morning -- as I thought-- If have been going back to your other letters and I find another question or two that should be answered:

First in regard to the dishes which you found in the basement. So far as we can remember they do not belong to us, so you have finder's rights to them.

Secondly: Mrs. Thompson's question as to whether we were near Chungking where the United States was sending help is somewhat of a poser. Of course we are fairly near to Chungking, and quite possibly some special help has been sent there for famine sufferers in one small section of Szechwan. More probably, however, a part of that \$15,000,000 drive for aid to China wherein the money is to be used to open up commercial routes, improve water control, etc. by the employment of famine-sufferers has been allocated to West China. When we were in Peking, I was invited by the head of this commission to meet with them to plan for that drive, and at that time I suggested that although Szechwan in general was fully self-supporting and military movements alone might be the occasion of local food-shortages, in my judgement western help in opening up the arteries of trade so that native food-stuffs might be exported to other sections which were in need without being hindered by excessive freight charges, would be a good thing. I have little doubt that consultation with other West China parties would confirm my judgement, and that this might be made the basis of an appeal.

Well, summer is nearly here. In little more than a month Commencement will be over with and then after three weeks of Summer School we may be off to Douglas Heights for a few weeks. This will be the first vacation, as such, that we have taken since we left Tzechow. I do hope that you get the vacation and rest and change that you want and need.

Here's another item which I am afraid that I overlooked in my rush; your candy-heart valentine to Jerrold. They came through without being crushed in the least, and of course he enjoyed them. One night after he had been in bed for about half an hour and we thought he was asleep, he set up a howl for "Mommy" which brought up the family to the sleeping-porch in a hurry. All he wanted was to have those hearts up in bed with him.

Jerrold has "shed" two more of his milk teeth; I think this is six in all. They certainly are making the change with a lot more ease than mine did. I still remember my snags which seemed to last for so long. But his second teeth just push the first ones out without any pain or trouble whatever. This time he stole a march on the "fairy". The first one came out last Sunday while we were at college evening service. He wrapped it up and put it under his pillow according to custom, and we did not know anything about it until the next morning when he pulled it out from under his pillow rather disappointedly when he found that the fairy hadn't come to exchange a piece of money for the tooth. But on Monday afternoon the adjoining tooth came out, so that night he put both of them under the pillow, and on Tuesday, behold, he found two pieces of money and the teeth were gone. So he now believes that the fairy knew and wanted to save herself an extra trip.

We received a surprise this week: Dr. Dennis Smith nominated me as a member of the National Geographic Society and paid my membership fee or price of the magazine for the year 1929, so we have another magazine coming to us. Why the good fellow should feel drawn to do such a nice thing for us I cannot imagine. I have been expecting the bill for our freight to Canton for some time now, but this was entirely unexpected. I haven't had time to write anyone but those on my business list. Having to type lectures for the members of seven class sessions each week, serve as secretary for four college committees, and get out forty pages of material for the NEWS each month, it seems that I am at the typewriter almost all the time that I am at home. I wear out a typewriter ribbon in about four weeks.

Thank Muzzy for the picture of Bishop Quayle and his old home. I note by a recent Advocate that Bishop Henderson died a few weeks ago. While travelling with Bishop Grose he told me of the bishops' meeting when Bishop Henderson reported his program for the Detroit Conference, and of his chagrin when Bishop Quayle, poorest executive of them all, being poet rather than administrator, said, "Wonderful! I can see but one weakness in it." "And what is that?" "I can't see where your preachers get time to spit!"

Well, all letters have now been reviewed to date. Some post-script:

Lewis.

Mrs. Enola Havermale,
Canton, Illinois.

Chengtu, Szechwan.
September 8th, 1929.

Dearest Motherkin and All;-

It is Sunday afternoon and I am here in the house by my lonesome due to the last "adventure" of the summer. Call it Providential, or whatever you will, Jerrold is in the hospital with a broken leg, and of course Clara is staying with him until he may be brought back home. I have heard of such strange things happening, but this is about the first time it has occurred in our family. To think of going through the summer of six weeks in mountain country where there are so many opportunities for accidents, and coming out unhurt, and then get back to our own front yard on the plain and have this happen. Clara had finished her letter to you the day before our arrival here, I believe. On Tuesday afternoon as we were coming up to the wharf at the gate of our compound, I remarked, - "Well, it has been a great summer for us, and I'm thankful that we are all here without having had any serious accident." It was nearly five before we got our cargo moved into the house, and the rain was starting again (we had been held up by heavy rain in the morning, making it impossible for the trackers to tow the boat as fast as had been expected). We spent the evening after we got back from Dr. Stubb's home (where we had been invited to take supper) unpacking necessities, and then decided to go to bed for a good rest and be ready for business the next morning. We were through with breakfast by 7:30 on Wednesday, and Jerrold was wild to get on his scooter and go next door to play with Jack Stubbs. We started to get my study in order, cleaning, dusting books, etc.

We had barely gotten the books out of part of a case when I heard Jerrold scream and call out, and I hurried out to help him. At first I couldn't locate him as he was hidden by the evergreen hedge which separates our two yards, but I soon found him on his hands and knees on one side of the walk with the scooter about six feet away on the other side of the walk and a small mud-puddle in between. I thought that he had gotten a bad bruise perhaps and was more frightened than hurt, but he said, "Daddy, I've broken my leg!" I saw a bit of swelling on his shin but no more evidence, and so I said, "Oh, I don't think it's as bad as that. You've hit your shin and of course it will hurt pretty bad for a while, but I don't think it's broken." But between his sobs he said, "I know it's broken 'cause I can't move my foot." I picked him up carefully and carried him to the verandah, since all our furniture had been put out there for the house-cleaning. Clara applied hot compresses and Mrs. Stubbs brought with-hazel for an hour or more but every touch brought forth screams. We thought it would only be a question of an hour or two until it would abate somewhat, so I put up a cot in my study where he could watch us work. However, he kept Clara busy by his side entreating her to hold him firmly by the thigh because his muscles kept jumping "when I don't mean to", and every throb hurt.

Along about ten o'clock I sent a note over to Dr. Morse, who is about the only surgeon whom we have left on the medical staff in the university now, and he came over right away. (By the way, he had come down from Beh Lu Din the day before, arriving at the same time that we did). He knows child psychology pretty well and soon quieted his hysterics and by gentle massage was able to ease up the pain a little. He thought that it might be a "green-twig break" but advised us to make an appointment for an X-Ray examination as soon as possible. This was done, and 10 A.M. Thursday fixed for it. Wednesday night was a hard night. I was subject to call, but I couldn't tell that they were not sleeping until about 4 A.M. when I came down anyway and gave them both a chance for a two hour nap. While Clara ate breakfast I was able to get him hilarious in trying to make me "spank" myself, so that I was more than ever convinced that fright was giving way to sanity, and the pain from the bruise was lessening.

We got his cot tied up as a stretcher with an oiled sheet for awning, and Dr. Morse came over with metal splints to bind his leg up firmly so as to take off the jolting as much as possible. Then with two sure-footed men for carriers we started across to the Canadian Methodist Hospital for the examination. There was never a whimper or a groan from Jerrold during that hour's trip. He was apprehensive when we lifted him onto the X-Ray table lest we move the leg so as to hurt it, but Dr. Best



was successful in getting him to gradually straighten out his leg by himself, with just a bit of support underneath it, and then the X-Ray was flashed on. The fracture was just as clearly portrayed on the ground glass as if we were looking at the leg unclothed with flesh. The sketch was made of it, and I hurried back to the campus to report to Dr. Morse, who as dean of the Medical Faculty was having his hands full at the university registration. He was just sitting down to dinner. I did not feel much like it but I hurried on home to let the household know the verdict, ate a quick lunch, gathered up the things Clara would need if she stayed with Jerrold at the hospital, was detained by a caller, and got back to the hospital just after the setting was accomplished and was present when he awoke from the influence of the chloroform. He had been removed to the C.M.M. Woman's Hospital for that, and he is still there.

Owing to my duties as dean of Religion, I have had to be on the job from 8 A.M. until 5 P.M. meeting students who major in religion and helping them plan out their courses and time-table. Also, since I am principal of the Methodist dormitory of the Union Middle School, I have had to collect fees and O.K. applications of our mission for entrance there. This has had to be worked in at 7 A.M. and from 7 to 8:30 in the evening. Consequently, I was not able to get into the city on Friday or Saturday, and have been able to keep in contact with them only by means of the coolie. Today I went in as early as I could manage it and stayed all morning.

The laddie and Clara both had uninterrupted slumber last night and were feeling tip-top. All signs are favorable and there is no undue pain being felt. I am going to make an appointment for another X-Ray examination for Tuesday morning, if possible, (by Dr. Morse's advice) and we hope that things will be sufficiently favorable to permit his being brought home afterward.

Fortunately the smaller bone below the knee is intact, and while the fracture is a diagonal one on the "tibia", it is thought that tension will not be required to keep the leg from shortening as it heals. "Wiring" has been talked of to prevent any other deformity, but as this deformity if present would probably be adjusted naturally in two or three years, we are not in favor of giving the youngster any more pain than necessary. As it is, this accident puts an eight-week cramp in our style, and sets Jerrold back in his physical development and activity as gained on Omei.

Nevertheless, as I said at the beginning, we are very grateful to Providence that the accident didn't occur until we got home, that Dr. Morse arrived as soon as we did, and that we have both X-Ray and modern hospital advantages.

We were so glad to receive another letter from you at Hollywood, telling of your pleasant week-end at the resort near Santa Barbara or Ventura. It's lovely to know that you are having such opportunities with Dan and Hazel, and that you can stay there for three months. When you were reading war-news regarding China and Russia, we were reading the same things in the Shanghai papers while we were in the shanty by the mountain-stream at the Gee Buh Dang on Omei. It looks as though China were over-reaching herself in the unthinking exuberance of youth, and counting on the world's reported antipathy to Soviet Russia as an opportunity to get something for nothing in approved western style. We hope that sanity may return to her soon, and that the reminder of our State Department that both countries have signed the anti-war pact will have a good effect.

Tomorrow morning at seven I register some more Middle School students; at 8 A.M. I'm supposed to open up my lectures on Rural Sociology, but the official opening of the university is on the program instead. At 9 A.M. I lecture in Theology, the name of the course being, "The Theological Basis of the Christian Dynamic." And so the grind begins.

We have a registration of about two hundred to date, though there are some still to come. About 120 took the examinations for the entering class, and only 55 could be accepted. Excepting in the case of our own Middle School graduates, few have had adequate grounding, and even our own graduates are greatly tempted by the easier standards and the non-examination system of the government-managed schools of Chengtu. Why be only a "High School" student in W.C.U.U. when you can be a "college man" at Chengtu University? I cannot tell yet how many theological students will register, or whether we shall have enough to start the Rural Leaders School.

We were interested in the clipping reporting Dr. Pettus' address on China. I wish you could have met him. As you may remember, I lecture in the Shanghai "Emergency School of Chinese Studies" under his superintendency, and had charge of a month's religious services at the North China Language School by his invitation. We have eaten at his home, know his wife and sons very well, and even his sister, Mrs. Hoose, whom you met while in Boston.

You have probably heard that Bishop Birney has been sent to Japan because of T.B. thus leaving China without any resident bishop whatever, native or American. There will probably be no bishop to preside over our conference out here this year. We understand that Dr. Edwards, secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions, will be here soon in his capacity as a member of the Board of Governors of the University. This life seems hard on bishops, doesn't it? I presume that constant travel wears them down.

Well, I've gotten all but one of our travelling cases unpacked, and the pictures are back on the walls, so that it doesn't seem quite so bare to the old bachelor as it did. The house-boy has cleaned up everything excepting the up-stairs windows. The plaster was down on the ceiling of the bed-room where the roof had leaked during the summer, notwithstanding the fact that we put out about twenty dollars to have the roof tile all re-layed just before we started for the hills.

Was invited to take dinner with the Lewis's and Dr. Beech today. Consequently, I had to decline an invitation to stay and eat dinner with Clara and the lady doctor in charge at the hospital. We had a good two-hour visit, though, and you would never know that Jerrold had anything the matter with him, judging only by his spirits. He greeted me by saying, "Daddy, I have two bees in bed with me and I'm not a bit afraid." He knows that I am inclined to tease him because he is so afraid of bees. So he was tickled pink when he could show me the initial "B" on two places on his bedding. Then he proceeded to try to shock me by saying, "I am ~~using~~ wine every day, now." When I suggested that I couldn't believe that he was taking any into his stomach, he made me ~~guess how he was using it. He had me running races with him in doing wire puzzles,~~ hiding things about the bedding, etc. In fact he was at his very best. He knows just how far he can go and use his leg without painning himself, and how to change his position when he wants to. But I hate to think of the nearly two months ahead of him before he can get out again. Clara is arranging to have others take her classes in English for a month or so.

Well, it's getting along toward evening and I have some work to do for tomorrow, and we have a religious service of the faculty tonight at eight, so I'll have to stop for the present.

Lots of love from us all to you all,

Affectionately,
Lewis, Clara and Jerrold.

WEST CHINA UNION UNIVERSITY
FACULTY OF RELIGION
CHENGTU, SZECHWAN, CHINA

November 11th, 1929.

Dearest Motherkin and All;-

Tomorrow is holiday by decree of the educational authorities, this being the anniversary of Sun Yat Sen's death, if I remember correctly. Since Tuesday is my heaviest day I am relieved on two scores,- today's preparation and tomorrow's classes. Until four o'clock this afternoon, I shall write letters. Then comes a quartette practice in preparation for the Faculty-Student reception on Saturday night. Then I shall have this evening for reading and some other matters and tomorrow morning I hope to celebrate by printing pictures. I haven't printed any but the Omei pictures or stereos since our return from Peking, and I rather think they will be getting stale.

We took Jerrold to church with us in the city yesterday and he used his crutches quite handily. He had gone to the Methodist compound once before, but his leg was still in the cast then. This was taken off about two weeks ago and as Dr. Morse says, it seems to be a perfect mend. Clara massages the leg daily, and Jerrold now wears his ordinary shoes instead of the one with a two inch sole designed to keep the newly mended one from striking on the floor as he walks. He fears to touch the leg to the floor as yet,-that is to bear his weight on it, and Dr. Morse's instructions are not to urge him to try it, since he ought to use his crutches for a month yet. The kiddie is rather sensitive about this aid to locomotion but as he becomes more used to them and more confident, he will get along all right. He likes best to ride Jack Stubbs' tricycle.

Clara has taken up her class in the Union Middle School, and also one in the government Middle School near the college where I teach. This comes on Monday afternoons for two hours so that she was able to accept the invitation to take over Mrs. Joe Taylor's class there. This is the "pin money" job. Her work at Goucher will be resumed in about two weeks. This work outside of our regular hours helps us to meet a lot of needs which would otherwise be impossible on our salary. For instance, Clara gave the larger part of the cost of an organ for the Tzechow Middle School just before summer. I am supporting four boys (in part) in the Union Middle School, one in the Rural Department of our Theological School, and paying the expenses of one student in hospital with typhoid. These are all irregular contributions; other needs here are ~~are~~ two Bible Societies, the Old People's Home, the Orphanage, famine relief, our Sunday Services, various night schools, and various conveniences for our own departments in the college. It counts up to about \$400. Mex. each year and oftentimes more.

Dr. and Mrs. Morse leave on furlough tomorrow. He wouldn't take any money for his professional services. At the suggestion of our own doctors, we made a contribution for his anatomical museum which he is assembling for the university Medical School. Our expenses in hospital, etc., came to about \$70. But we are lucky to have had him here just at this time. He arrived from the mountains twelve hours before the accident, and is leaving just one week after the final necessary examination of the mend.

We have been making some alterations about the houses during the past two or three weeks. In the first place, the decayed portions of the veranda are being repaired, preparatory to having the house painted in the early spring. The rear porch steps leading to my study were of wood and had completely decayed, thus being very dangerous to any who tried them; these are being replaced by brick and stone. While this was being done, the rear wall of the gardener's house fell down with a crash one night. This had been constructed of wooden panels at the bottom and Chinese stucco in the upper section. It is being replaced by single wall of brick five feet from the ground, and Chinese stucco above that. Jerrold's play room is not fairly well fixed up, and we find that the neighborhood playmate is as anxious to play up there at the sand-table as Jerrold is. I think I told you that we have had the illustrations from my fairy tale book of Canton

Sunday School memory framed for him. The next improvement was both in the interests of comfort and economy. Clara was quite taken with an innovation from Nanking brought up by the Petersons. We had a hole put in the floor of the upstairs room immediately above our dining room stove, and had the tin-smith make a large drum out of galvanized tin, in the center of which is a reservoir holding about eight large buckets of water. The heat of this little stove not only makes our dining room and living room comfortable now, but warms up our dressing room upstairs, and gives us an adequate supply of hot water for bathing, etc. at any time we need it. For West China this may be counted luxury. It cost us about \$25.00 Mex. to install.

The Book Club met on Saturday afternoon at the Library and we had a very pleasant time. Five books were reviewed and even the detective story was included, so that we had quite a variety. I am hoping to print one or two in the NEWS as I have opportunity. My class preparation keeps me busy enough so that I don't get much time for outside or unrelated reading. Just now I am reading Fosdick's "A Pilgrimage to Palestine" in part preparation for the homeward trip. This is just as interesting as a mere story would be, besides having relationship to my work and hoped-for travel. Other light books I rarely touch, but now and then on a Sunday night after the college service, I take up Clara's McCall's Magazine and read the serials in that. They are always interesting. Clara has read volumes and volumes, but the poor girl has read them for Jerrold's sake and consequently has not found them very profitable personally. With the exception of "The Reader's Digest" and "The Christian Century" she hasn't had time to do extra reading. She has some of the simpler classics which she takes up in her English classes, but she hasn't even looked at McCall's since the summer. I'm almost forgetting the Atlantic and the adventures of the family in "The Oaks of Jalna". She has read this and the first volume by Miss LaRoche was read at the hospital. Well, anyway, when a meeting of the Book Club or the West China Border Research Society comes along, we always like to attend and get a little outside stimulation. Tea was served afterwards, to which she had made a contribution of a couple of pounds of salted peanuts, and a big plate full of nut fudge. Jerrold stayed home with Jack.

Your letter of September 18th, written after you returned to Canton, is the last to have arrived here. We're glad the summer has meant so much to you, and so sorry that stoking should be a necessity immediately upon your return. Wish we could send you our man. He is about as faithful a body as you could ever find. He keeps our lawn clipped down nicely, and the entrance to our house is one mass of flowers, - just now it is marigolds and chrysanthemums white, light yellow, orange, deep red, pink, and mixed. Not only do they line the walk three rows deep, but the outer walls of the compound are lined with them. As fast as one set blooms out, he transplants another set, and while we are not overly fond of such masses of them along the walk, our visitors never fail to speak of them. He looks after the verandas and builds the fire. I haven't had anything like that to do for a long time.

Well, I just received a note from Dr. Agnew to remind me that quartette practice is due, so I'll put this aside for awhile to see if I have anything more to add. Clara ought to be back before I start, and she may have a word or two to say.

I just got back and found your letter of October 2nd, telling of Uncle Clay's death, awaiting me. How suddenly death sometimes takes us, and yet how comforting it always is to go without any long, lingering illness. And when one has had a cerebral hemorrhage there is always that possibility of having to linger along helpless. But we shall miss him; for he was an lovable Uncle. Aunt Lettie and Malcolm are no doubt inexpressibly shocked and grieved by his sudden passing, but it is splendid that they have each other for comfort in addition to the Great Consoler. I would write at once, but until I learn their new address from you, I shall be at a loss, - though if your next letter has no further information, I shall write to Nevada, expecting it to be forwarded from there.

Lots of love from us All.

Affectionately,

Lewis, Clara and Jerrold.

WEST CHINA UNION UNIVERSITY
FACULTY OF RELIGION
CHENG TU, SZECHWAN, CHINA

December 1st, 1929.

Mrs. Enola Havermale,
Canton, Illinois.
Dearest Motherkin and All;-

Here it is the beginning of December already and no letter written to you since November 11th. And even now our life has been so uniform that I can think of very little to write about. It seems that each month rolls around to the high pressure period of NEWS and extras before we know it, and it is extremely hard to get done all that we have planned to do.

Jerrold is getting around without crutches now, rather haltingly, but as the muscles regain their strength he will be all right. Clara has had to take several days off because a cold settled in her right middle ear, and Dr. Peterson advised caution lest a mastoid operation become necessary. I cut out two recitation days because of extreme hoarseness which made a long stretch of lectures out of the question.

We have had several social functions which have been pleasant, though not all of us could take every one in. The Faculty-Student joint reception was quite a success. My only responsibility was singing twice with the Faculty Male Quartette. The Medical-Dental Faculty put on an interesting three act play of their own composition. A Chinese patient arrives at the hospital pretty well bunged up; swollen jaw and eyes, crooked leg, protuberant belly, club foot. Each member of the staff has to see him, and after examination each doctor claims that the source of all the trouble is something within his own department. They decide among themselves to put on a multiplex major operation. They did the thing up in exaggerated burlesque form. By means of a lot of hospital furniture brought in for the occasion, and a number of concealed devices they made it seem quite realistic. Chloroform was poured on the face of the patient by the quart; simultaneously, the dentist, two surgeons, optician, and foot specialist get busy on him; all the bustle and efficiency of the hospital staff is reproduced. With the ordinary forceps, however, the dentist is unable to accomplish his job and has to resort to a pair of large brass tongs, and by means of much twisting he extracts a whopper of a molar (enlarged model); the surgeon first removes an enlarged blue gall-bladder and a red intestine (rubber balloons blown up to capacity), the vermiform appendix (a huge section of bologna sausage), yards of tape worm (a reel of white tape), and even a bad heart (a beef heart). After the heart is patched up with adhesive tape it is reinserted and the incision sewed up with rope! The patient comes to in much-reduced size (the pillows having been received by the assistant concealed under the operating-table sheet as he hands out the various make-believe sections of the patient's anatomy). He recovers at once and in great gratitude gives presents to all the physicians. The last act, however, shows the patient reappearing in much worse condition than before, and as a relative supports him into the waiting room, the patient dies in the midst of his explanations. Each doctor blames the other, and the only way in which they can decide it is to conduct a postmortem. The former scene is re-enacted. First it is discovered that the dentist's first forceps were sewed up inside of the man, and all the doctors blame him for it. Then the first surgeon's wig is found inside, and this gives them another target for blame. At last a "microbe" about the size and shape of a white rabbit is pulled out, and all the doctors unite in accepting this as a complete alibi for the profession. Then at the opportune moment, the specialist in metabolism wanders in and takes in the situation at a glance. He tries a new machine for the transfusion of blood and respiration and the man is revived and all ends well.

The executive committee of the American Association sent out a circular letter to learn if a community Thangsgiving celebration was desired in addition to the religious

service was ~~desired~~, and on the basis of the replies called the thing off. Some didn't want it, and those who did want it did not have the time to spare to take responsibility in making it a success. And then, much to our surprise, invitations for Thanksgiving Dinner began to arrive. On the campus, two families united in a progressive dinner. Clara and I worked until about dinner time (7:15 P.M.). Thursday is my busiest day. I lecture from 7:15 A.M. until noon with but short intermissions at hourly intervals, and spend from 1 P.M. until 4 P.M. either in preparation or in an additional lecture. As soon as I get home I start preparation for an 8 A.M. class on Friday. But of course I couldn't refuse the plea of one hostess that I respond to a toast, especially since the others were in somewhat the same position as myself, due to the special meeting of the university senate that afternoon.

We went first to the Simkins' home. Table decorations were very pretty, - national colors, autumn leaves, and harvest fruits. We had fruit cocktail, roast goose, chestnut dressing, mashed potatoes and gravy, candied sweet potatoes, carrots and peas, creamed corn, mixed pickles, peach pickles, jellies, and Parker House rolls. I forgot the tomato soup following the cocktail. Also the mixed salted nuts in the nut-dishes. From here we went to the Dye home where the decorations were even more profuse and the table arranged in real banquet "hollow square" fashion. Booklets with turkey silhouette against setting sun as the motif served also as place cards. It contained the prayer of praise, two hymns of praise, and the program of toasts. We had asparagus and lettuce salad, orange pie and mince pie, nuts and fresh fruit, mixed home-made candies, and a fruit-juice drink. The toast-master was Dr. Lewis. The toasts were four and consisted of phrases selected from each stanza of "America the Beautiful", "Spacious Skies", "Pilgrim Feet", "Heroes Proved", and "Patriot Dreams". The second was my subject. We got back by 11 P.M.

Inasmuch as Jerrold could not be with us, Clara let him select the menu for the noon dinner without help, so that he could get the things he liked. He selected fried liver and ~~batons~~, French fried potatoes, creamed peas, boiled chestnuts, and baked sweet potato. He suggested strawberry ice-cream for dessert (as a joke) and then substituted pumpkin pie.

I skipped the Athletic Meet yesterday because of work, but attended the Border Research Society's monthly lectures. This morning I expected to use the first two hours writing to you and then get at my Chinese sermon for the Union Middle School service tonight. But I have been interrupted a number of times so that now it is getting near eleven o'clock.

We haven't started Christmas cards yet. At first we thought that I would have time to do something in a photographic way, but one or two experiments were not so successful as we had hoped and there seem to be no spare intervals, so that has been given up. I suppose that we'll get around to it about a week before Christmas and then be able to send only to Szechwan friends. That oftentimes is the way.

Has I written to Aunt Lettie yet, which is inexcusable. Your last letter stated that she is still in Nevada hoping for someone to purchase the business. So I suppose that I had better write there. I'm glad that Malcolm's situation seems to be so ideal.

Well, I must turn my attention to some other things. Much love to you and to all. We shall soon be on the last year stretch before starting for home. We have recently learned that the Rape family of Chungking will probably be taking the same trip homeward at the same time as we plan. If we can join up on expeditions it will be fine for "man, woman, and child" in each family.

Affectionately,

(Lewis J. Havermale)
(Habit)

Lewis, Clara & Jerrold.