Dear Friends:

You will be delighted to hear of the grace of God that was manifested among us through the instrumentality of Bishop Wang during the Conference which closed in Tzechow a week ago. Many prayers have been going up for us I am sure, both in China and in America, for Bishop Wang has been on the hearts of all Methodism since his election as the first Chinese bishop last spring. We are all convinced that the Conference which elected him made no mistake. He is a man of prayer, humility and deep devotion to the Master. The same is true of Mrs. Wang, who is his right-hand helper and supporter.

Two prominent weaknesses of the church in West China have been a heavy burden upon the hearts of Bishop and Mrs. Wang ever since their coming west. In all the churches they had visited in West China, they have been grieved by the lack of a quiet reverence in the public worship services. Everywhere, also, they learned that pastors and leaders were dissipating their strength and bartering away their influence through their besetting sin, gambling. Bishop Wang made a direct attack upon the first, and in the first service made an appeal for co-operation in making the worship services more worshipful. Three services for worship and inspiration were held each day. The Morning Watch and evening services were led by people selected from the Conference, man and women. The worship hour at the opening of Conference each morning was led by Bishop Wang. All of these services were gripping and were marked by a growing quietness and reverence. The climax was reached on the last night when, after the reading of the appointments, we communed with our Lord through the sacrament of the Lord's Supper amid perfect stillness and unfeigned reverence.

Bishop Wang was too wise to make a direct attack upon the second problem. It was through these services of worship where heart spoke with heart and all spoke with God; it was through much prayer in the secret places, and through the direct working of the Divine Spirit, that the second problem was solved. On Sunday night, near the close of the Conference, Bishop Wang gave opportunity for personal testimony. We felt that we were in the very presence of God. Mr. Lincoln Dasang, the most capable and most highly respected leader in the Conference, got up and told simply of his determination thenceforth to play no more mah-jiang. Mr. David Liu followed with a similar statement. Then Mr. Chen Shin Fu, Inspector of Schools, spoke, "I have felt that my gambling and drinking was nobody else's business", he said. "The Church might deprive me of my job if they wished, but I intended to have my gambling and my drinking. But last night I had a talk with the Bishop, and tonight, since Mr. Dasang and Mr. Liu have taken this stand I cannot but join with them in a pledge henceforth neither to gamble nor to drink." Others followed. Two young men said that they had lost the innocence of their boyhood and requested the prayers of the Conference. There was not time for all to speak, but it became evident the next morning that every pastor had resolved in his heart to rid himself of these two things, for at that time they organized a Brotherhood for their mutual help in keeping their vow. This clean-up was not primarily an external thing, but it was fundamentally a spiritual experience which will surely result in renewed life in the churches.

In comparison with this great achievement, all the other affairs of the Conference fade into insignificance. However, there were some very interesting incidents. The local organization of the Kuomintang, called the "Dang Boo", has been actively anti-Christian, and they had threatened to give us trouble during Conference. They appointed a delegate to officially represent them and to report the doings of the Conference to the "Dang Boo". This delegate was received with the greatest courtesy and treated with honor and respect. He attended nearly every business session and could not but have been impressed by the spirit of good fellowship which marked even the most heated discussions, without a sign of the rough-house quarrels that
mark their own meetings. We have not heard from the "Dang Boo" since, and we hope the incident will result in a better understanding between them and us.

Another interesting incident was the arrival, in the middle of Conference week, of Dr. Sarvis of the Luyman’s Inquiry. He was accompanied by Mr. Donald Fay, who interpreted for him. We were sorry for our sakes that he came in Conference time, but of course it was a splendid opportunity for him to get the facts for which he was searching.

The Woman’s Conference met at the same time and in the same Compound with the Men’s Conference, which gave us a feeling of unity and close fellowship. All of the missionaries and Bishop and Mrs. Wang lived in our home, but even so we had a total of only eighteen. The servants were at their best, and the smooth running of the household added to the success of the Conference.

The first day of the Woman’s Conference was observed as a Day of Prayer. Four leaders had been appointed for the day. Without consulting together about the topics chosen, the two morning leaders centered our thought around the Holy Spirit, and the two afternoon leaders followed with searching thoughts about prayer. The afternoon hours were especially effective. We hope this will become a permanent part of our Conference program.

The three Chinese Missionary Societies, now existing in the Conference, each had delegates here to discuss forming a Conference organization. Plans were made and a committee appointed to draw up a constitution.

An important step was taken at this Conference in the re-uniting of the two West China Conferences which have been divided for five years. Our members are so few that, as Miss Wells expressed it, our Conferences were nothing more than committee meetings. (Speaking of the Woman’s Conference) With the Conferences united, we had this year seventeen members present, missionaries and Chinese.

Very difficult problems faced the appointment committee of the Woman’s Conference. In Chungking, Miss Wencke, Principal of the Boarding School, has now left for furlough. Mrs. Dudley was to have been married last month but postponed her wedding until summer lest the school be left a total orphan. Miss Allen’s furlough was due this fall. So three missionaries should be appointed to Chungking merely to fill vacancies. In Sining, where two W.F.M.S. missionaries work alone, Miss Carrie is going on furlough in June. Miss Trotter cannot be left alone, so there are only two alternatives: appoint a missionary to take Miss Carrie’s place, or close the station, which is a flourishing one. In Chengtu, Miss Harger is going on furlough in June and Miss Lybarger is due to go too. In Tzechow, Miss Proctor’s furlough is due this summer. At least six missionaries are urgently needed, not for expansion, but merely to fill existing vacancies.

Miss Jones will be returning to take over the work of Miss Allen, but what about the High School? Our only hope is that Miss Rossiter will return and do her best to fill the positions left vacant by Miss Wencke and Mrs. Dudley. Miss Manly will return for Chungtu. But we were up against it for Sining. The Bishop’s solution was that Miss Manly should live in Sining and do the district work for both Chengtu and Sining Districts, a most unideal arrangement, and an-all-but-impossible job, but it seemed the only way to save Sining. As for Tzechow, Miss Proctor has planned to stay until after next Conference, so the problem of her successor could be postponed.

We have gone into detail thus as a clarion call for help. “The field is white already unto the harvest, but the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He send forth laborers into His harvest.

Sincerely yours,
Dear Friends:

I had to wait till June for my next letter but so many events have crowded into the week since Feb. 17-20, and my pigeon hole is so full of unanswered letters, that I am impelled to scribble earlier than I planned.

First as to the perennial theme of weather. Weeks of sunshine gave us a thick dust everywhere, and brought out all vegetation with incredible rapidity. Even the proclamation of sin tu (no slaughtering) failed to bring the much desired rain, so it lasted ten days or so. The marvel of spring's resurrection has been as interesting and as beautiful as ever giving us a wealth of blossoms for Easter services. Since rain has freshened and washed nature's face, one rejoices and exclaims each new day over the wonders of her beauty. How God must love the beauties both of sight and sound (the birds sazen us at daylight with their delightful notes)! I told a student the other day that, "God must be an Artist." It appeared to be quite a new idea to him.

But to return to the beginning in order to connect up with my last. The government sent out orders to all her people to observe the solar year, orders which were enforced in Hankow, Chungking and other cities, but the habits of centuries are not changed suddenly by decrees. Not the usual number of lanterns, door gods and red paper notices were conspicuous by their absence, less fire crackers were used and shops opened earlier. Many schools observed the new year by a shorter vacation at our New Year, but we observed the old order clanging the last of Jan. and opened spring term March third.

Even our S.S. prayer meeting kept vacation, this because so many were absent at Conference, but began again March fourth, Bp. Song leading in his simple, helpful manner on the epistle to the Philippians. Of the other leaders so far, Dr. and Mrs. Garnight, who shared the hour on Peter, gave the most vivid and helpful exposition.

During vacation I invited the Old Ladies from the Home for the day and dinner. Several of them were here for the first time and all greatly enjoyed the Victrola, especially the Chinese records of which I had borrowed a half dozen, as was evidenced by remarks made to one another, such as, "This is the best time I ever had," "This is better than any theater I ever heard" (only a few had attended one) "one can understand so much better," "We are enjoying a great time to-day at Mrs. Lewis' expense." Thirteen of the old bodies and the two helpers at the United Charities, who are not young, made a long procession of jinrikishas causing not a few remarks on the street, such as, "Whenever did they get such a lot of Old Women?"

Of the Students Sabbath evening service, the most profitable have been those led by Wallace Wang on Suffering, Lincoln Chang and Mr. Dickinson, who is always enjoyed by everyone. Mr. Wang's talk was based largely on his own experiences for he has had not a little persecution in his family and has set up a separate little home with his wife and babe where he is much happier and has far more freedom.

Border Research has enjoyed a lecture by Mr. Edgar on his Thibetan travels, which he was "invigilated into giving", one by Dr. Peterson who was introduced as "the best known man in the province", on Dietary Deficiency Factors in Szechuan on eye, ear and nose. However a man who always works at top speed and yet is overwhelmed by his clinical and hospital duties, can find time to follow up cases and deduce causes of disease is an astonishment to us all. Many of his friends hope he can go right away to the border where he will be quite out of reach of cases and calls, for a much-needed relaxation. Mr. Mallett, by the aid of the screen, gave us an interesting account of the trip, a half dozen of our Szechuan workers made into Thibet last summer.
Two or three weeks before Easter three Concerts, one a week, were announced to be given by the pupils of the Canadian School. The third was omitted but the two were most enjoyable and done remarkably well. Mrs. Bruce was director, assisted by Mrs. Moncrieff and Mrs. Welford who are instructors in music and by a few star Chinese pupils. The Juniors sang charmingly in chorus, older pupils gave piano solos, duets, as well as violin selections. Several foreign musicians sang selections and an orchestra of perhaps a score of instruments helped. Little Jack Mullett has a cello which is bigger than he is. Mrs. Anderson contributed an original poem set to music by Mrs. Bruce - which was fine and brought tears to my eyes as they sang.

"YOUTH"

Gay hearts and young, with hands out-flung,
Welcome whatever life’s bringing
Grey days or glad, gold days or sad,
Youth in the heart will win.

Chorus-
Swinging along - singing a song, head up and shoulders steady,
Up hill or down, country or town, whatever comes we are ready - steady

Swinging along - singing a song - head up and shoulders steady,
Up hill or down, country or town, Youth in the heart will win.

Up hill the road, heavy the load,
Back bent and shoulders sagging,
Still unafraid, heart undismayed,
Youth in the heart will win

The head grows gray, weary the way,
Youth in the heart will keep smiling,
So on we’ll go, thro’ shine or snow
Youth in the heart will win.

Eleanor Anderson

We are promised the third performance in the near future. It is a fine training one for the pupils, who conducted themselves with admirable self composed.

Another very enjoyable, very impressive evening was given us by the English Club, men student members. Mr. Walsley trained the eight, he with him, arranged the presentation of "The Bishop’s Candlesticks" from Les Noces des Blanches. Their pronunciation and whole spirit of presentation was very finely done. One forgot they were Chinese speaking in, to them, a foreign tongue.

Just about this time all who know them were much interested in the announcement of the engagement of Lucy Liu and Dr. Lo. This was specially interesting to us who had heard her decided tones against men as husbands, last summer. I told her then to just wait till the right man appeared. Both look very happy.

Dr. Servis of the Laymen’s Commission spent several days with us, speaking several times to various audiences and getting private interviews. Certainly with our Board closing up stations and recalling men, something needs to be done. But one wonders if the good work of inspection isn’t quite as much needed at home as it is on the field.

Both Science classes and the Foreign Language School had planned trips to Shan-hai-chin during Easter recess but fear of courts prevented any going. Some of our students and teachers spent the day at a famous temple near the North gate on Good Friday and some of us joined the Chinese of Shan Hui Gai in a Memorial Service at the Cemetery. This seems a fitting way to replace the Spring Festival and worship at the
graves and ought to remove the fear that Christians forget their ancestors.

Easter morning we were greeted by about a dozen of the students singing Easter carols near the house. Mrs. Liljastrand had tea and sweets ready for them. Mr. Lewis waved his handkerchief at them in appreciation from the upper veranda. Mr. Lewis attended three services that day and some went to four. The Chinese held a Union Service at Shih Kung Si at four in the afternoon. I heard that Wallace Wong gave a very strong, spiritual address. He has to go to Peking in the fall to study for the ministry. The English Service was held at Shih Sen Si led by Mr. Vienart who gave us a very thoughtful, helpful, that provoking Easter message. The front of the church inside the altar was covered with flowers. After tea with the Neaves I hurried back to place sprays of Chi Li Kai, Seven League Perfume, on mails, in corners, a mass in front of the pulpit and on the organ. Two pots of bridal wreath helped decorations very much. Mr. Jeiliff spoke on the resurrection to the students.

The Friday before Easter, between 1-30 and 4 A.M. occurred a total eclipse of the moon. The sky was beautifully clear so all who got up had a fine sight. Miss Dooner, who is our Astronomer now, told the students she would have the telescope out for anyone who wished to look. I was content at look, at intervals, from our upper veranda, but about eighty students availed themselves of the opportunity to get a better view.

Dr. Ryan, who began dental work in Tientsin last winter, suddenly appeared among us, having made the trip in seven hours, by motor which used to take three and half or four days by sedan. The buses are crowded endlessly and there is such a scramble for seats that women stand poor chance. Dr. A related as an incident of the journey, how he gave his seat to a woman and his most uncomfortable ride, squatting between seats. Then I commended his thoughtfulness to women - he replied, "why I learned that at school here". He is enjoying his work and succeeding.

Miss Streeter has left the Y.W.W. without foreign secret, while she goes on needed furlough. Bp. Song and Mr. dressed her - on their way to a Church Mission Council at the coast. Mrs. Song has never been away so it is a great event and eye opener for her. The children are being cared for so she can go without anxiety.

Mr. Niblo has been appointed as Dean of studies for the Middle School. We are all rejoicing for the Dr. Middie.

Yours,

Dear Clara:

Thank you and Dr. Ke. for letters. Write me the last from R.S., Mar. 10. I am passing them around. I hear I have not sent into the field. See to and do better. So glad you say Bp. Blythe again. All are so saddened by the news. Need a couple days ago by radiograph saying he had had a stroke of paralysis. How lovely can China share him and my heart goes out
to him in his continued and Mr. B. in U.S.A. We all pray for his recovery.
The Board seems to have lost heart and allowed themselves to get into a panic. It is most disheartening
by their drastic methods and closing down and recalling mothers!
Imagine recalling the Harisons just after they had been to the heavy expense of sending their family out!
And the Parlias just as they were ready to go abroad at the coast!
I certainly think affairs need investigation at the home end as well.
We hope you are all having the best time, Remember us to the
Simpkins please.
Enclosed is the receipt from the United Charities for your ten dollar subscrip-
tion.
Please see Dr. I have begun the class on Better Times, eleven came last week and enj
joyed teaching or lecturing. I made sub-outlines of each lesson in Chinese, mimeographing so each student has
a copy. Rain has lowered temp. No snow
where fire and winter dress are comfortable.
Love to you all.
Ann Stringer. Estelle Lewis
Dear Mrs. Harrmane,

I had fully intended having a letter written you in New York while you landed. Thought of you on the boat when you wrote good morning to Paul, but our time was so short of visiting the past month and program has been so full of visiting the last month and a half and there was just no opportunity for writing.

Just now we are back staying with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Johnson having come up from the 60th street of the week. Indeed I probably could have reached Webster City but thought you better probably not in town yet.

On August 3rd Paul and I heard from New York city on our way to Chicago via St. Louis. Mail is to be the same until arrival.

We are remaining here to see more of this old St. Paul and we are remaining here to see more of this old city. It is also a pleasure to have away to New York city. It is also a pleasure to be with Paul 9 Marilyn who seem like our own children.

It is very nice to have a chance to see you 9 your husband 9 jewel! You have had a long trek and must be glad to have reached America 9 have the prospect of settling down in an apartment in Chicago. You will enjoy it there and housekeeping is such a pleasure.

This despondence is to thank in Europe this summer with her brother 9 sister-in-law and will meet one in Basel.

People say all sorts of things about traveling acting a trip. People say all sorts of things about traveling acting a trip. People say all sorts of things about traveling acting a trip. People say all sorts of things about traveling acting a trip. People say all sorts of things about traveling acting a trip.
The M.F.M.S. are to have two new additions to their crew - two nice girls.

We sailed on the Magpie on Aug 3rd. We shall miss you at West China, but you will be back before many months roll around.

Kneaded regards to your fine husband & to yourself.

Florence 13. March

Can sure you had a good time all the while here & hope something to show long talks with you about it. Don't it come in one a great longing for more knowledge of the history, geography of the European lands? Mustn't it be great to carry on a reading course with a group equally interested? Your letter written out the way was greatly appreciated.

Could just imagine how you were located on the Norwegian fives.

Suppose you have heard of the robbery by Mexican & Chinese profiteers near Shanghai. The girls were treated pretty roughly by the Mexican bandits and kept threatening to plunder their or to shoot if they did not report or to steal if they did not part with more money or more valuables. As it was they lost $37.25 with 5 of their best money & most valued things - made in West - mostly their own private things - such as U.S. watches, camera, phonograph, shoes, coats, bedding etc etc. They do have some clothes left though many were taken also.
Dear Folks:

Again we are on this summit in a real change of scenery and climate. When we can come up by air the steep ascent will hold no misgivings even for aged members. One party of 30, young and old, took motor bus to within 40 li of Yuan Koo where mes-gar met them. Fortunately 'twas a clear day and right moon light for they did not arrive at the top till midnight or after. Mrs. Dickinson and her servants had hot supper for the crowd who were served by two or more as they arrived in regular "Meals at all hours" style. Of course the road is rough and the numerous culvert bridges barely wide enough for the width of the bus. Twice or thrice a back wheel slipped off when all scrambled out and pushing unwillingly helped the machine onto the road again. We did not start till the 8th by ye ancient mode of travel being the last arrivals except the Dyas and W.F.W.S.Fadies. Every cottage is occupied this season. About 50 adults, nine or ten of High School age, four or five of seventh and eighth grade and "a lot of little folks" will keep things lively up here. A few visitors, men and women, two Language School teachers, and more than a score of students make our number of Chinese unusually large. Most of the students are acting as teachers or writers and one is in charge of the Dispensary. Dryden has a weekly Bible Class in English for those who understand English. Add our servants to the above and you will total quite a community.

Unfortunately I forgot to date my meagre notes of events so can only guess the order of happenings. A group of foreigners gave "The Rock" three nights to different groups of students and foreigners very affectively. Costumes were wonderfully well done by two of our new arrivals who borrowed, right and left, curtains, draperies and bath robes as well as new materials. So impressive and real were the scenes acted that perfect quiet prevailed and not a few paid tribute to the actors by suddenly finding their cheeks wet with tears.

At last Dr. Best and family got off for their delayed furlough. His last days were crowded full of farewell meals and receptions. One I attended was given by the students association the chief feature of which was a scene from Chinese history acted by amateurs of the Postal clerks' dramatic club. Old Costumes and good acting made a very enjoyable play the one could understand but little of the speaking. One of his last services was to speak to our student body on "God Always Working in His World". He always gains the attention of his audience as much by his correct use of Chinese as his excellent subject material. He brought his radio set as an illustration, but not having connection with the air disappointed many of us who have never heard it. Dr. Liljestrand brot one with him and has the connection made so in the fall when static is better we shall be able to enjoy communication with Singapore, Philippines and Canton all of which were heard indistinctly. Dr. Best had been leading a class of medics in a discussion of the Life of Jesus Christ - "Very interesting" one of them said, "I don't want to miss one". The very night before he left Dr. Best and Dr. Du lecture on "Flies, Mosquitos and other insects" before S. China Border Research So. Since my last Dr. Lindsay has lectured on Dentistry in Szechuan, before this So.

One day Mrs. Liljestrand asked me to go to the Movies where we saw May Ploflerd as Pollyanna. I thoroughly enjoyed the evening, arriving home with the feeling of having been in another world. I was surprised to see so many of our students, teachers, nurses both men and women in the audience. Miss Argetsinger took the whole Normal School one evening. Movies are very popular with the Chinese. What a pity any thing but the best is shown them. Many very distorted and unflattering ideas of our home cities and customs are being given the whole nation thru these pic tures.
University Day was not observed this year. Our athletic meet fell on a cool, cloudy day and students were in good spirits and showed themselves good sports. Sometimes I think it is more difficult to take a victory gracefully than defeat. It is not easy to be "a good loser as well as a fearless winner."

It must have been about this time that the faculty invited the students to Taao Tang Si for lunch and a day's outing. Students of the Language School also went, after lunch going over to Wu Hoo Si. I never was very strong on picnics, so, fearing the fog, did not go. Those who did reported a pleasant, interesting day.

Another day was devoted to an Athletic Meet for Jr. Sr. Primary Church School. Dewey was carrying off so many of the events that envy stirred up an unseemly quarrel whereupon Mr. Chieu and his pupils quietly withdrew. The campus servants also put on a rather good afternoon in Athletic Stunts. The "boy" at the Women's Dorm. carrying off four prizes. Such a lot of cases of fever Typhoid, Typhus, and Relapsing. Some of our students and servants were down but all recovered. Miss Ye, medical, had appendix removed and Mrs. Du had an operation for cancer of the breast. One of our young men became temporarily insane, threatening Lincoln Chang's life one evening. We never knew the cause, but he was taken out of school and his widowed mother came to take him home to Guangking. The lad is threatened with T.B., is already in second stage, and had a hemorrhage just after his insane outbreak. I felt very sorry for his mother who raised her son and her children. Some went to the grave with flowers; the Science Faculty and students ate supper together and held a quiet, helpful Memorial Service. The Student Activities group met at 8 o'clock Sabbath morning and the whole body of Uni and Middle School students for the brave widow and her children. Some went to the grave with flowers; the Science Faculty and students ate supper together and held a quiet, helpful Memorial Service. The Student Activities group met at 8 o'clock Sabbath morning and the whole body of Uni and Middle School students at six p.m. When Mr. Yang, Mr. Yang and two students held a heart stirring service in memory of the greatly beloved teacher.

A Pupils Recital put on by Mrs. Anderson and Miss Lucy Liu was a very enjoyable and encouraging affair. One admired the self-possession and poise shown by all and both vocal and piano efforts showed real talent and all were a great credit to their teachers. At the same time an Art exhibition was put on by Mrs. Kitchens pupils the walls of the hall outside the Fine Arts Room, being really beautified by drawings and paintings. Most of the pupils are young women but a few young men are taking advantage of their opportunities and developing talent.

About this time Mrs. Anderson's foreign pupils gave a two hour very satisfying exhibition of talent developed by skillful training. One had not seen of Mr. Starrett or Dr. Philips as having specially good voices but they do sing quite melodiously after training. The crown of our Musical enjoyments however was when Mrs. Anderson, Lucy Liu and Mrs. Brace gave a two hour Recital, Mrs. A Vocalist, Mrs. Brace accompanist Miss Liu pianist, from the Old Masters. The singing was superb; Miss Liu played difficult selections with strength and great expression. Mrs. Anderson said afterward "I'm so proud of Lucy I don't know what to do."

The Women's Board gave their usual afternoon Reception for the three women graduates in the Fine Arts room; tea and cakes after which music by Chinese music pupils and wonderful piano work by Miss Ward a graduate of Toronto's Conservatory of Music. She took every one by storm with her mastery of the piano. The women students put on a very interesting program as a farewell tribute to the three graduates, when Miss Thaxton gave, in her inimitable style, a story on what can be accomplished by
co-operation. We suspected it was original, it certainly was a good one. After the 31 seniors had passed their finals, dinners, teas lunches, Chinese and foreign, crowded their days to say nothing of their stomachs. I should think one would either have extra good digestion or become ill under such a gustatory trial.

Not long before examination week the Dickinsons invited all campus dwellers to a "house-warming". They have moved into the big house just west of the alley leading to the Middle School row, the house backing up to the Sinkins. Small tables were set out on the great lawn at the side of the house, so service from kitchen and porch was easy. The "six big girls" waited on table after each had a first helping in a cafeteria. Ham, the most delicious ever, was from home, "twenty two freezers" of ice cream and real lemonade. Some one asked how they could afford it and said they had been "saving up for a long time". Every one was saying "Man is a wonder" to which Dick gave hearty assent but with a sigh as he added "It is hard to live with a genius". This delicious supper and visit ended by a display of very good fire works which the crowd hanging over the alley wall enjoyed thereby. Billy, their last child, is causing them no end of anxiety as he is sub-normal and often sick and suffering. Only blood transfusion saved his life in the Spring, his mother's blood.

But lest you think we spend our time at musicals and social affairs, let us chronicle other doings. There has been a great deal of friction and negotiations over a wall erected partly round Len Tai Si hill as a protection against strolling students and visitors who have taken the flowers and vegetables in the gardens belonged to the public. I believe no official sanction was procured. Some body spread the report that we were putting up a "City Wall" which was believed by the gullible public, some of whom came out wishing to see the city wall. At this writing it looks as too it could be raised as were other walls a year ago. The walls at the Medical unit and round the Library and C. U. S. have been rebuilt, a high wall put up round the Women's College property, and one round a teacher's residence unit all without friction or comment. The foundations for one building of the Women's new Dorm must be in by now. Mr. Small is in charge of the building. Robert Taylor was to have helped them but he has been appointed to Shanghai in the United Treasures office. Mr. Starrett is to be Bursar for a year, I believe. They will move to the campus. It will be pleasant to have them in our corner. Mr. Lewis has been superintending a Teacher's Residence unit, three houses which are put on the South side of the East and West road a few rods farther East than our present teacher's place. There is room for a fourth family but that house is not being built now. Three of our teachers have already spoken for these houses. Part of the money from sale of Wen Miao Kai Kai property has been used for these much needed residences.

Our united Charities passed thru a very difficult period in the Spring when a military official tried every means of scaring us out of the place, so as to provide residence for his son. Men came repeatedly threatening to set the Old Ladies and Orphans out on the street and throw our furniture out if we did not vacate. Several Chinese and Mr. Openshaw paid visits to various officials, published a statement of how the association came to own the property, being able to show several official documents proving our right. Finally after many anxious days the military evict us, a document, duly stamped, was given us which secures us at least for the present. When I heard a day or two since that the servants of the military had bought up all the apples in Liu Pei Yun's garden, - I remarked that "The Military get everything." Just now the price of rice is unprecedentedly high. Poor people are really desperate.
not because of poor crops but because some military have bought up rice for themselves. Man's cruelty to man, again. In Chengtu charitably inclined Chinese have set at these prices and are selling at a reasonable rate. In this region farmers are taxed a certain percent per mow of the land, the proceeds going to help the poor. In the city and more again we foreigners have subscribed to these funds. Probably you will have read of the raid by bandits (?) forty li above Chungking, on the Hanly sisters and their losses so I will not repeat. A harrowing experience borne with real magnanimity.

All the university Registration red tape is gradually getting wound up or is it unwinding? and we seem near to complying with government requirements. The Board of Directors was elected, held their first meeting after which tea was served and they and the Faculty were duly presented to one another. Lincoln was made President, Dr. Spearing Vice and Dr. Beech Pres. Emeritus. One of the most frequent questions is "when is Dr. Beech returning?"

In mentioning work carried on one must not forget the dentists who have been pulling so many teeth some think they are crippling their future. Mr. Salley lost all his, Mrs. Walker and several others lost seven or less or more till there must be "a heap, oh a heap" of molars ad elsewhere. Another innovation is giving pupils in Chen-6a, Dewey and other schools oral (that's a dental term I believe, meaning mouth) examination a certain number coming on certain days.

Dr. and Mrs. Lechner spent some weeks in Chengtu in May. He came for operation for apneusia. After his recovery he helped different doctors in difficult operations and visited with their many friends to the joy of all.

June brought exams and Commencement and comfortable temperature. Archdeacon Horben preached the Baccalaureate sermon, practical, thoughtful, heart to heart message on "Ye must be born again". He grieved because so few students were there to hear. A double quartette, Chinese and foreign, sang a fine "Praise the Lord", selection. One of the women students who has a beautiful voice gave us a solo. Monday was cloudy but not too hot. Lincoln Chang spoke followed by the Minister of Education, Chang, and Gen. Tien's representative. Both were very appreciative of the help the Uni. is giving and appeared perfectly sincere, emphasizing the need to be true and urged the search for Truth. Not so many visitors spoke so the exercises closed in good time for dinners.

Three young women and twenty eight men, six of whom were doctors. One of these went immediately to Peking, two to our Chungking Hospital, one to take Dr. Den's place at Hancee military hospital. All three went to teaching positions Chengtu, Chungking and Ts Liu Jin. On the whole the graduates were a fine, upstanding lot, of higher attainments than former classes because standards have been raised. An increasing number of Alumni are specializing and wishing to go elsewhere for what they need. Wallace Wang, Gao Yu Ling, Feng Fa Ren, Miss Florence Liu, Dr. Lee, Chuen, Dr. Su-Chen, Chen Wen Gwei, Dr. Hsue Hsi Su all go to Peking for special study, Dr. Lu I chen to Syracuse, Roland Lo to Cal., Dr. Lu to England. Dr. Chen "was going to Peking to take the place of a white Russian who is coming here for special work in Dentistry. Dr. Mei Yin Chung goes to China to help Dr. Yo who went there a year ago to open a dental work. Our dentists are going elsewhere to open work and now a Chinese from Java is coming for special study in our Dental College.

The last of June all of a sudden Miss Grace Liu was married to a specially fine Cantonese who came all the way to get her. Just the teachers of the school and the E.F.Y. ladies were invited to the Starrett's by Mr. Starrett. After dinner the two got onto a boat for CK. The happy couple who abruptly stood up and were married
man is an engineer and had but very brief leave of absence. This leaves
the Girls Middle School at Shan Hsi Gai without a principal. Miss Yang
was asked but her plans for study down river were too far along.
Florence Liu was invited but she preferred getting engaged to Wang Rui Bo
and going to Peking for a year's study.

A summer Normal School is being carried on this month of July on the
campus. Between forty and fifty men and women in attendance. Grace
Manly is in charge of the women. Mr. Liu Sao Dei is principal and a very
efficient one, I hear. Dick telling them one day of culture of fruit and
grapes mentioned wine made from the latter. Afterward he was telling
with great gusto of one of the older men who stood up inquiring "How do
you make it?"

A Provincial Athletic Meet of Uni and Sr. Middle students is to be
held beginning Aug. First and some of our best athletes are competing.
Not a few are somewhat concerned lest trouble arise because it is an
almost foregone conclusion our men will excel and do better sports.

A telegram from Peking asked the Uni. to send delegates to a con-
ference of "The Harvard Yenching Institute". The explanatory letter has
not yet arrived, but Dr. Sparling Mr. Fang and Lu Peng Fu were chosen
to represent us. Dr. S. supposes the conference is to plan more de-
finitely how the endowment for research work in Chinese can be best used.
Our Uni. has obtained about 300,000 of this endowment fund. The date
first fixed was Aug 17 but a later telegram asked were this changed to
Oct. could they come. Dr. S. relaid "No". That is where the matter stands
just now.

July 26

Dear Clara:

I hope now you are in U. S. A. You have sent
us a letter so we may get in touch again with
you. We came up the 61 and are com-
fortably settled. The too high up the tree from tennis court
as Mr. L. gets tired climbing up after pool set.
He makes hanging on Commentary on II Peter & Jed
which he hopes to finish this summer.

Mrs. Brown wealth confinement every day and
Margaret Phelps in the fall. She is happy
to be near the latter. Only a few steps. It is
true to have Ethel & Dr. Harry near.

We go to Chinese dinner to day with Mrs. Downer & Lucy Que.
and am having the Moses Chinese Students & Mr. que
(Must from Mrs. Que) at 5 o'clock and tea to day fr
3-6.

I am sure you all are picking up
memories than when you left us and have
had an enjoyable time which were live with the
rest of your days. On One to you three - Aunt Betty
Dear Folks:

I shouldn't have guessed that enough news of interest would have accumulated for another letter this season, but here it is.

First, Dr. Sparling and Mr. Fang went as far as Chungking but returned upon receipt of telegram telling of the postponement of the Conf. till October. They felt the late date took too much time from school work.

Three trips have been taken to Cave Mt. and another party goes next week after the final Language test for the summer. Four or five have done regular study with teachers and Mr. Moncrieff have given several tests to any who cared to join the regular students. A few days ago three of the boys asked their mothers for a lunch merely saying they wanted to go out for the day. They didn't start till ten o'clock but made the forty li to Cave Mt. and back by eight in the evening when mothers were getting anxious. Another party were away a week going to Yun Han, a beautiful spot some four thousand ft. above this summit. A real swimming pool down the Devil's Stair Case has been an attraction to young and old on many days. It has been cemented and is deep enough for a swim. Tennis, of course, which is Ben Lu Din's chief sport, weather permitting.

Two services on Sabbath, the morning one in Chinese, the afternoon in English. A number of our English speaking students have attended this latter meeting as well as the children (last year a separate service was held for them taxing the seating capacity of the larger houses. Bryden Phelps has held a weekly Bible class for English speaking students, well attended at times when the number was largest. A song service was begun but rain interfered so many times, no further attempt was made.

A regular daily dispensary has been held by one of our undergraduate medics. Nearly 400 (last call only counted) patients have been treated and one typhoid case was kept at the work shop till cured, her husband taking care of her. Dr. Crawford and the business manager went down dispensing medicines two days in the surrounding villages seeing 300 patients. Quantities of health tracts have been distributed which have been gotten out by the Public Health department of which Dr. Crawford is chairman. Dr. Liljestrand had planned this trip down to the villages but baby Brown's arrival the 1st of July prevented.

The Brown's are delighted with their "Gift from God," she calls him. Indeed he is a fine baby too. Mr. Lewis and I were asked in to see him and drink tea on the second day. She said they wanted the grandparents to see him. Here a birth and great joy, up the climb Ann Dickinson watched with utter devotion their poor little Billy whom neither nursing or doctors' skill could keep with them. Every one felt his going was really a blessing. Dick came up in July and stayed a few days but had to go down to help our students prepare for the Athletic Meet so Nan had to bear most of the long anxiety alone. Of course every one up here did what they could. Fortunately he was back for the last few days. The funeral was the quietest, most orderly one I have seen. A grave was dug near where the Agnew babe was laid, plastered and lined with stone, then green boughs and hydrangea. Mr. Walker read the Ritual and spoke briefly and sympathetically, singing in English and Chinese, prayer also in both languages - one at beginning one at the close. The bearers, Phelps, Linda, Dye and Vickners, placed the little coffin in, covered with broken stone and a few baskets of earth and flowers; not a coolie except in the background, looking on. Poor Bruce, as he watched Nan caring for his sick brother, one day "Mother, mother, Billy isn't going to die is he?"
After the burial he told some one that Billy had gone away in a "little boat". To some one who remarked "You have lost three children" he emphatically said "No, they are not lost their spirit has gone and they left their old clothes." He loves to talk about his brother Jack and hear anything about him.

Our fiftieth wedding anniversary occurred Aug. 16. we had planned not to tell anybody but some there were who remembered and determined on a surprise for us. A complete surprise it would have been too but for a dear seven year old who told nothing but did ask leading questions which pointed to something doing. One day after he had been told that "tomorrow" 4--es was not the day, he wonderingly asked "Well, do you know what day it is?" Because they wanted a surprise and also on account of several who were leaving before the day who very much wished to be in on the celebration, the festivities were set ten days early. The day before an artistic queen dan invited us to a Concert, later in the day a note from Mrs. Bridgeman invited us to supper. Rain which had daily wept down on us for most a month made no exception that afternoon and evening, but dampened no one's spirits. At four we went down to the Lindsey cottage where the whole community, young and old, Chinese and foreign were waiting for us. We entered to the strains of the Wedding March after which Lincoln Chang gave an Address of Congratulation in his happy paraphrasing. Half a dozen of the Uni. men students sang the Anniversary Hymn, composed for the occasion, Miss Hicks gave two solos, a Chorus of foreign ladies & women students, selections by the Beh Lu Din Orchestra, two funny songs by the older girls, a bit of slight of hand and a bit of impersonation by one of the language teachers made altogether a delightful program. The next hour, before "Community Dinner", was informally filled by congratulations, conversation and dancing the bride in scarlet jacket and flowered veil. She hung her head a la Chinese but it would keep bobbing up. Imagine our surprise when two flower bedecked chairs came down the path and we were told our own Uni. students were to carry us to the Beech house for supper. I wouldn't have believed our students would have carried any one on their shoulders for love or money. The students, men and women, had worked all forenoon trimming up two chairs with Chinese silk streamers and flowers. Even President Chang and Mr. Lo helped four students on each chair. Rain wet bare heads and carriers feet, toes & gowns were agitated with mud but nothing could dampen good spirits or spoil the fun. My anxiety was lest unaccustomed shoulders and backs should be lamed. However no greater harm than slipping in the mud overtook any one. Bride and groom were liberally sprinkled with confetti at both houses. Everyday would have that even the big room at the Beech house could seat eighty four persons, but boards on trestles in T shape seated all the jolly company. Everybody worked together so lightening the labor of a big undertaking. Hand decorated place cards for each done by our artist members. Walls in both houses were a bower of greenery which the High School girls and boys gathered and put up. Above the places of honor was a canopy of a vine opening white flowers not unlike orange blossoms. Single ladies got together the linen and dishes and set the tables after the men put them up. Housekeepers rifled store closets and markets, each contributing toward an excellent feast which the six High School girls served. The murmur of happy talk and laughter was interspersed by hearty singing of the Old Songs some one had mimeographed to jog our memories. As one looked around at the faces of young and old(those above nine years of age were included) all beaming with happiness and good will, the whole atmosphere was that of a real love feast. Everyone had some part in the preparation even the wee tots cutting the paper into small bits which was scattered liberally over us. They had a special supper earlier than the older ones.
Dryden Phelps was toast master and had much to say concerning the bridal couple who, at his request reminisced on experiences on the wickers old Yangtze. It happened that Mr. Lewis preached on the Sabbath which was the real day and at his request I told a story to the children. Our Methodist group had a "get together" that eve which was also a surprise. Not every one can have two celebrations of their Golden Wedding. Many letters have also been received. Altogether we are conscious as never before, of love and appreciation which sets a high ideal up to which we must try to live.

The Athletic Meet was sponsored by the Educational Board, good field and bleachers prepared in the Park and good order maintained, I am told. A much better spirit prevailed than in 1924 even tho our men did take off so many events. Sixty men were chosen to go to Nanking in Oct. to the great meet and ten are our students. The Government pays the travel of those who wish to go. I think I mentioned in my last that these athletes were delegates from middle schools and university in the Province. Of course these Provincial and country wide athletic meets are of advantage to students, in many ways, but for our own men who are absent from regular work two or more months of the term there is a serious handicap. Again we wish for Szechuen better roads and swift travel facilities.

We never saw rice so high as it has been this summer, over five dollars a day. Suffering has been great, all because of speculation of a few unscrupulous, selfish military and merchants(?). For a time no rice could move except under military escort. Famishing crowds waylaid rice or beans and slashed open the bags, seizing as much as possible, wasting much; the largest rice market in the city was quite out of supplies at one time; eating houses were serving mieng( vermicelli) in place of the usual rice. Now however as new rice is coming into market, prices drop. At one time people groaned of dear rice at 3. per deco now they rejoice at the fall.

We have heard the best bandit story ever. Lady Sitsa who has been an untiring evangelist in Fukien for many years, was captured July 8th and kept a week when another bandit who had been some time been influenced by Mr. Sitsa preaching got together a band of one hundred and effected his release without a cent of ransom. We better all preach Truth to any we may happen to meet!!

The Bok Lu Din Association held its yearly meeting in Aug. inviting the Lewis’ to tea as they did a year ago. I was asked to pour, again. One supposed July excessive rain fall would insure a dry, sunny August. Too much moisture has fallen, however, to suit us who fear need of more Violet rays. Floods in Central China and the North have been wide spread this season.

Sincerely yours,

Rice has fallen to $2 in prospect. The new crop coming in.
Dear Clariga:—Aug. 28—

Young of July 2nd reached us last Sat. Much of good letter for us. Thank you to the Conwrights & our ladies to read it yesterday & went to the plain & held the Gray's and Petersons. Very glad you had so good a fine enjoyable trip.

We had have had the most pleasant surprise from Tom Cline, while out from town. Which yours down on us again to-day.

We are all very happy and appreciate very much, does hearten and help very deeply.

We had such a jolly tea party yesterday—Fortunately this refrained from Milford, so we could be out on the veranda. The Browns,
Lindsay, Smalley, Mackey, Moncrieff, Bridgman and Dickenson. Not quite sure if we are to have the Phelps, Carrington and Rogers.

A party was going to New Fair today but rain has spoiled their fun.

The whole Sparklay family, Dyes, Shepherds, Misses Degerath and Sticks, too Dick girls, too Brown girls and all came.

Mr. today left yesterday.

By the end of next week most of them from two families will be here to go down the 1st week of Sept.

Hope you all have a good time of work and pleasure at home.

But our united love to your two... Aunt Ester
When I'm old I shall still have happy memories of it.

Most of the time I'm sorry to have things begin alphabetically—leading prayer meeting, keeping house in the W.F.M.S. home, etc. etc; but when it comes to flying over the Gorges my name can't come too near the top of the list. I shall never fully recover from the thrill of viewing the Yangtze and the mountains, with their deep ravines, towering 4000 ft. above the level of the river, but to see them from the top is even more wonderful. I have gone through them five times but the trip over the Gorges literally "caps the climax." The imaginary castles and palaces of the princes and princesses, which we viewed from the steamers, were made more real as we passed over their roofs or peeped in at the windows and doors as we sped past.

The handiwork of God truly is made manifest as one views peaks and peaks and more peaks on either side of the Yangtze as it winds in and out among the deep ravines. Now I wish I could find words to express the scene. I could only sit in awe of the scene. As we rushed past trying to see and comprehend it all, I thought "what is man that Thou art mindful of him., or the son of man that Thou visitst him?"

Anne has nothing on me. I've probably flown the farthestest from home of any woman in the world.

I was the first woman to ride in a sedan, touring car, and bus in Chungking, the only woman, to my knowledge, to drive a car in West China, and the first and only a woman to fly from Chungking to Ichang. I now have a desire to ride on a camel and an elephant, both of which I hope to do on the way home. I also hope to go down in a submarine and fly a plane some day.

After a bumpy ride taking off the sand bar in Chungking, there was no particular sensation. The climb into the air was a gradual I could only realize the height by the view. We were soon over the city heading down the Yangtze at a height of 2700 ft. The rice fields looked more like play gardens than ever, laid out in all shapes and sizes, with beautiful blendings of tans and browns, yellow and bronzes, outlined with green covered banks. I was surprised at the distinctness with which one could see the details at that height and speed. It all looked so like fairyland. The height spared us the reality of the smells that one experiences from the same level. The clouds that were so annoying to me on the Chungking Hills looked good to me as they played hide-and-seek with us and the fairyland below. The rocks that had defied the steamers for years looked up at us and smiled as much as to say, "Well, you have beaten us. We never thought of anyone baffling us in that way."

When I told one of my friends I had signed up for the plane, he said, "You have signed away your life have you? Have you taken out any extra insurance? I said, "No. Why do you say that?" I had no fear why should one fear with a new plane and two perfectly good American pilots, one of whom has next to the most flying hours of any man in the U.S.A. There was never the slightest sensation of fear. I had all confidence in the man at the wheels. When we came down in Wanshsien the concussion in my ears deafened me for a few minutes. After leaving Wanshsien, and the plane rose to the height of 4000 ft. the dipping made me a bit uncomfortable. The coffee and cereal had a discussion and the former insisted in climbing up stairs. I was able to persuade them to stay down for sometime but finally the coffee came up. However the uncomfortable feeling and the result did not keep me from running about in the plane trying to see all sides at once. My only suggestion for improvement of the plane would be a glass observation deck so one could see below and all sides at once.
The pilots were both very kind to me. Mr. Allison sat in the back and pointed out some places of interest. They said I was a good passenger, and only those who have ridden in a plane can fully appreciate what that means. Mr. A. took a moving picture of me in some of the most exciting moments.

After the bumpy ride over the stones we were soon speeding past the Chungking Pagoda, Tanghaiato, and the airfield. It was done so quickly and my excitement was so great there was no time to feel lonesome for the friends of Chungking. One thing of interest passed so quickly and another leaped into view in rapid succession that one was too much occupied for retrospection. Steamers were flying the Yangtze far below but we could recognize them, even at a depth of 4000 feet. We left Mudung, Fuchow, Fung-tu, and Chunchow far behind and before I knew it we were going down into Wanhsean. It was then eleven thirty and we had been in the air for two hours.

A good drink from Socony tins refreshed the bird and we were soon ready to continue our flight. We soared heavenward and passed over the "Celestial City", which is located outside Wanhsean. It is built on a flat rock which has a surface of thirty acres and is about 1200 ft. high. The city was built by wealthy Chinese who were seeking a place of refuge in time of invasion. They now have a beautiful little city overlooking Wanhsean and the surrounding community. It is reached by climbing hundreds of stone steps cut from the cliff and one enters the "Heavenly City" through a beautiful archway. Inside is a spring of fresh water and a pond that is said never to go dry. We looked down into the "Celestial City" but saw no gold-paved streets nor gates of pearl.

On and on we went through the Wusan Gorge, the Wind Box Gorge, the Ichang Gorge and others. Dr. Manly asked me to look for his footprints along the way but I am not sure I saw them. There were a few big holes in the Wusan Gorge but I could not say they were made by Dr. Manly's hoofs.

The final thrill came when the plane came down within ten feet of the water and crept along at the rate of 110 miles an hour, into Ichang. The little native junkas looked like speed boats coming to meet us. From that speed to a ricksha! Who wouldn't be dizzy?

After my first flight the desire to fly a plane is intensified. The higher the better. Having flown over the "Celestial City", I want to view the heights beyond.

I should not advise one to see the Gorges for the first time from the air, but having gone up or down by steamer I say by all means see them from above, and I recommend the "Wanhsean" with Messrs. Vaughn and Allison as pilots.

I have heard those who came up by houseboat say that that is the way to see the Gorges. I can say to the younger generation, "The slow way by steamer WAS the way really to see the Gorges for the first time, not by the modern way of the plane."