

These are letters from E. Pearce Hayes to his wife Lily Hayes (in California) and his family of his years back to China. They had been missionaries (Methodist) in Foochow, Fukien China 1920 and attended General Conference in US 1936. Due to return Sept 1937 after furlough, the war in China made it impossible. So for a year he did major "cultivation" of donors in travel and speaking all over the US until finally allowed by the US Government and Board of Missions to return. Mrs. Hayes and sons (then about 9 and 13) were not allowed to return and settled in South Pasadena Cal. Daughter Ann was in Whittier College, Whittier Ca. Mrs. Hayes finally returned to Foochow China in early 1947 to prepare for the large celebration of 100 years of Methodism (fall 1947) attended by representatives all over the world. This was under difficult circumstances. They were under house arrest by Communists the last months there and were finally allowed to leave January 1951

These letters tell of homesickness for family, life under difficult circumstances due to real depreivation of money, food and clothing but carrying on the missionary work. War was on and life uncertain with bombings, and government unrest. Several trips were made to General Conference in US. At the end, he was the only person left closing up the final days of Methodism in Fukien, doing a multitude of jobs involving finances, buildings, personnel etc, RED CROSS, and other organizations. There are also letters from Mrs. Hayes after her return to China 1947.

Some years ago I reread these letters and made a few notes as I did for my own recollection. It is difficult due to the tissue thin paper that was all that was available as postage was exorbitant.

There is so much history here of the Methodist years in Fukien China I hope someday a historian can put it together in focus. Some of his diaries had to be destroyed to protect those named.

The story of their final release by the Communists is an interesting one and much depended on persons they had helped over the years, their reputation for fairness and honesty and as Christians. They said it was through the "Grace of God" they were allowed to leave.

** see p 4 chronology of Lily May Anderson Hayes (Mrs. E. Pearce Hayes) Blue note Book*

DR. & MRS. MILTON W. VALOIS
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*Ann Hayes Valois
daughter of E Pearce
& Lily Hayes*

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Notes from letters 9-21-38

On a freighter going back to China. "1 day west of Marianna Islands." seeing Midway - engine trouble delays 4 days, Missed Mariannas in daylight. Typhoon - ocean wild, 50 ft waves - 1/2 CARGO SCRAP IRON for JAPAN bombing planes for HK destined for China, explosives for rapidly expanding military machine in the Islands. -due to typhoon blown S to assumption Island. -by Uracas Island. (no light)-then Muag group islands. -Agrahan - of which Guam largest. heading for SAN Bernardino Straights. English officers. Word on radio of certainty of war in Europe story of ships bell rings 2 times for 7pm on British ships.

Oct 9 1938 in HK waiting for ship - visited CANTON -difficult for Japs to get naval force-narrow Harbor Japs massing warships to attack So. China

Oct 23 1938 Foochow - had had raids on Canton. amoy -next guerilla fighting-no end of that letter ??

Oct 25 1938 -waiting to get car out of customs -Jap warship into Sharp Peak harbor (av-I think this is mouth of Min River)-expect invasion-"fear that ENgland and US would join Japan in trying to put pressure on China to make peace. "- he sez he is afraid "it will be nothing but a scrap of paper to them" -sorting things in Go-down -

Found p 2 of 10-38 - Burma rd is very active - french bombers as Indo China RR to Yunnan is French owned. Gen Chian sez Japan has lost the war, China has not yet won it.

Futsing Nov 3 1938

Air raids in Canton, Swatow Amoy and Foochow, London radio sez Futsing taken- exaggerated/-everyone fleeing- hospital packing to leave - schools already closed- fear of fires (scorched earth policy) Car came through OK- some bangs can be fixed - new water tank in attic -hand pump on well -new wall around compound - face invasion and handling of refugee camp at local school Dog Brownie was crazy to see him again and follows everywhere. tabby just the same Awfully lonely here

Nov 7 in Foochow-REFugee problem - INT Red Cross refugee camps- This island (he means Nantai- the island in middle of river through Foochow) Going through freight sent from NY -mess as new # had been put on. mentions mostly persons and where and what they are doing.

11-16 lists of what he is sending "Home"-some things to sell to "increase income"-terrible lonely-ricks now in Futsing-Brownie and Tabby Loving. Orange trees Buce planted - pappas in old bird SANctuary -Description of new wall and yard changes -have Bees, honey, vegetables.-guerilla warfare- morale remarkable -Japs respecting MIssion and Red Cross properties("world radio of atrocities calmed them down")

Nov 30- drove to Foochow and back- asked by magistrate to "put down rebellion (rough necks -long story- of setting up new government no other 1938 letter

12/8 Will be in Futsing Yunnan. Lonely. Maybe w/ ladies - Brownie takes to him - members where family is. Buddy now in Genya - good garden. Harshy. Sapporo - need to overtake it - 50 Amos sock -

30 Many white mts & even as light dim (almost out!) on screen!

Sept. 21, 1938, One day west of the Marianna Islands. #1

Dear Loved Ones;-

I haven't written before this because we have found no post office en route. But Manilla is only 4 days off.

Can you imagine a large saucer, 8 miles in all directions from the center, of the deepest blue color? Well, that's what we have seen since we left on August 31st, for we have been sitting right in the middle of that saucer all the time.

We left between 3 and 4 am on the 31st., although I had dropped to sleep and knew nothing about it all until about 8 the next morning. The first day and the next in the distance, we saw two boats.

From then until about a week ago, we saw absolutely nothing, but sky and sea. Fine weather most of the time, little squalls now and then, but nothing serious.

The thrill of the trip was passing Midway Islands. I wish you would get the large map of the Pacific and you can chart our route. The Capatin put up a map, the first day out, marking our course, a straight line from LA to Midway, then another straight line from there to Uracas, the northern most island of the Mariannas (or Ladrone Island). From there another straight line direct to San Bernardino Straights, on the eastern side of the Phillipine Islands.

We were all primed for a thrill of passing a mile off shore of the Midway, in the day time, but then something happened, - and that is the cause of two days delay.

A piston in one of the engines (we have two) got stuck, and they felt it would be a short, quick job to change it. But lo and behold, there had somehow been an accumulation of rust which had completely "frozen" the shaft, so that no matter what they tried, they could not get it loose. They tried every acid they had on board, acetelane lights, hot and cold, force. Nothing worked. Finally, after running $4\frac{1}{2}$ days on one engine, it started, and now we are back on normal speed again.

But this delay brought us to Midway at night, about 8 p.m. But what a thrill after being so long without sight of land, to see the air beacon, and then as we got closer, to see the many lights on the Island. The Captain sent up a flare to a friend of his who was expecting him by, who in turn immediately sent a cablegram to the Capatins wife in England, telling of the safe passing.

Then on again, nothing but the blue saucer, to the Mariannas. Oh, but I forgot the small matter of a typhoon in between. And believe me, this old boat did every new fangled dance step you ever heard of, but we came out in flying colors, and today is as smooth as glass.

The typhoon, thank goodness, was ahead of us, but close enough to make the ocean wild, waves beating clear over the top deck of the boat, that is, the one above the top one you were on. You can imagine the height of the waves; they had to be about 50 feet high anyway. The bow would point up to the sky and then all of a sudden take a trip to the nether regions.

Having been on board so long, all of us had our sea legs, and the capatins permitted us up on his bridge so that we could see better. I got some pictures, but can not guarantee how they will turn out.

9/21/38

The crew stripped everything but the permanent parts of the ship from decks, and everything else was tied down, and then "let her ride" the storm. We made very little progress that day for the waves constantly drove us back.

But it was a marvelous thought to stand there on deck and watch waves beat over our heads, and to realize how man had made a ship to withstand such waves, and to have made it out of such a heavy thing as iron.

Of course these freighters really ride the storms better than the passenger liners, for these boats are heavily loaded. More than half of the cargo is scrap iron, which is in the very bottom of the hold. That makes the boat roll from side to side more than any boat I have been on, but it helped to steady it in the typhoon.

The cargo is most interesting. So much scrap iron for Japan, 5 large, huge, bombing planes for Hongkong, destined for China, and much explosives for the rapidly expanding military machine in the Islands. Also among the cargo were two missionaries, trying to take just a little of good will into the midst of cannon and hate. Sometimes, it all seems so hopeless.

But to get back to the actual trip. Because of the typhoon, and due to the fact that we were in the vicinity of the Uracas Island, the captain turned south in the typhoon. It also helped to ride into the storm; also he was afraid, being unable to keep accurate bearings, that we might be driven on the island, which has no light.

But when it cleared, we found we were much south of the island, which we had hoped to see for it is an active volcano, just a very small island jutting out of the sea. But we were joyed to learn from the captain that night that next morning about 7:30 we would pass another of the Marianna group, Assumption Island.

Another real thrill, the first land we had seen for 21 days. It is a perfect cone, in spots a beautiful green, of grass and trees, elsewhere just barren lava rock. It juts out of the water 3117 feet, which means that it can be seen quite some distance at sea, 45 miles in fact. Japanese fisherman use it as a base on their long trips to sea. We could see through the glasses a small hut.

To the north of us, was a group of three small islands, also volcano, in fact, all of these are, called the Muag group. South of us, 52 miles was Agrahan. This group of island, of which Guam is the largest, were discovered and named by Magellan, imagine it. The name he gave was Ladrones, which is Spanish for Thief, for where he landed, Saipan, next largest to Guam, the natives impressed him as terrible thieves. Later, it was renamed in honor of the Queen Marie Ann, later sold to Germany, and mandated after the war to Japan. Some of the larger islands, south of us, they use as bases for the keeping of oil supplies.

Now we are out in open sea again, heading for the San Bernardino Straights, which is more than 400 miles, zigzagging through some of the 7000 islands that make the Philippines into Manila. We land, we hope, on Sunday morning, between 8 and 9, in time to visit their church service. There are several typhoons ahead, in the making, but we are hoping they will shoot on up north to Japan ~~because~~ ^{before} we get there. This of course is the height of the season in the Islands.

Really this is the way to cross the ocean. Food is splendid, the large deck space we have, the games, and the fine fellowship with a wonderfully fine bunch of officers is finer than anything I have found on the Dollar boats. I'd choose this way anytime.

They make their own ice cream, three times a week. We have plenty of fresh food, celery, slaw, cauliflower, etc. Grapefruit or other fruit every morning, plenty of nice apples, oranges, etc. The food just couldn't be better on ship, it seems to me.

A/21/38

The passengers are an ideal group too, no "rough-necks" among the group as one might expect. One family, the Mulaneys, he in charge of the Ford company at Baguio, in the Islands, with two children, Dorothy, 5, and Eddie 11. Mrs. Service, whose husband was in the Y work in China for 33 years, is returning to China, to Chefoo to be with her youngest son, in the US Consular service there.

Mr. Strauss, an official in several gold mining companies in the Islands, came out in the army years ago, and stayed. Has been away from the US 35 years until this short trip of a few months, anxious to get back to "civilization", doesn't thrill over NY. Another business man, Giles, in the Manila Telephone Co. Another, Lubarsky, has a woman's clothing store in Manila. Mrs. Leipe, wife of man in Manila Water Co. Mr. Brock is a S. Carolinian, about 30, has traveled all over world, for an American Cotton Machine Co., to spend 7 months in the Islands, setting up a new company out there. Has had an interesting life, in his travels, in two aeroplanes as they crashed. Worley and I make up the 12. You know that the ships are not allowed, by international regulations to take more than 12 passengers. If they do, they become a passenger ship, and must meet certain added requirements, such as having a doctor, etc.

The officers are all English, of course, and full of fun and good stories. They captain, the first officer, 2nd, 3rd, and chief engineers all eat with us. I sit at the captain's table, at his left.

When the radio news came in a week ago, telling of the almost certainty of war in Europe, I never saw the life taken out of men, as it did with these men. They had been through the last war, but now in addition to going themselves, there were their boys, and it cut deep.

Harry

We have deck tennis, ping pong, quoits, and swimming to entertain us. Four of us are just about equal in deck tennis, Mrs. Leipe, Worley, Brock and I, so we have some fine, hard matches, and come in just dripping, but it makes us feel fine. This am, we played at 6:45 for an hour, cooled off, had 15 minutes in the pool (ocean water, which was 86% this morning), then breakfast at 8:15, and believe me, we do eat. Isn't that a hard life?

I am putting in, however, about 6 hours as the least, each day in reading, and the books I have been working on are real ones. It is always hard to do, for somehow on ship I always have a headache, and slight grogginess all the time.

The swimming pool is a delight. It is just built up on one of the aft decks, but plenty large enough to have fun in. It is, I should say, at least twice the size of the one on the President Grant coming home.

I learned an interesting thing last night. You know that the ship's bell rings out each hour telling the time. 7 pm should be 6 bells, 8 pm 8 bells, then start over with two. But in the "dog" watch (you see what a tar I am getting to be), that is, the watch from 4pm to 8, they never strike the 6 bells for 7 pm. They strike only 2.

Some years ago on a British ship, a mutiny was a-brewing. Just as the 6 bells struck, they were to strike. It was a success, and all over before the 6 bells were finished, the man on watch had finished only 2 bells, when he was overpowered. So today, with a little bit of superstition as its origin, they strike only 2 bells for 7pm.

But the mail will carry no more, so I must stop. We are well, having a fine time, but home-sick to the nth degree. The hardest thing I ever did in my life was to leave the finest wife and three children any man was ever given, on that dock. But I do feel that God is leading, and that somehow I can be of service to Him in these days ahead. God bless you all, my loved ones.

Peace (to Lily) and Daddy

2/3 seem to be missing #4

Sunday, Oct. 9, 1938, Hongkong

Dear Mother, Lily, Ann, Bruce, and Donald;-

Here I am still in Hongkong. The boat we were to sail on, first booked for last Tuesday, then delayed till Friday, had to be taken to docks for engine repairs, and we are now scheduled to sail tomorrow at 4 p.m., on the old Haiyang of the Douglass Line. It stops at Swatow, Amoy, Chuanchow, and Foochow. It will be fine to get off at those places.

In Amoy, there is a large bit of refugee work being done at Kulangsu, the foreign concession, where 1000s flocked on the Japanese invasion. Amoy itself is in the hands of the Japs, but they do not seem to be using it in any special way. This boat also stops at Hingwa in recent months, so we may go there too.

Yesterday morning, Harry and I went up to Canton. We left by boat at 8 am, arriving there about 2 pm. It was a gorgeous trip up a beautiful winding river, not as large as the Min at ~~Xi~~ Foochow. It is the Pearl River. We saw sights all afternoon, then came home on the train, leaving at 6 pm and arriving here at 10:30 pm.

We visited Shameen, the foreign concession there, formerly just a sand bank in the river, given to the foolish foreigners, who made a haven of rest and peace out of this bit of unwanted land, as they did with Hongkong, a ~~wretched~~ worthless, rocky island. They did the same with Shanghai, mere mud flats, also the same at Kulangsu in Amoy.

Then we took a taxi and asked to be shown damage bombs had done. But marvel of marvels, unless one were taken to places not yet cleaned up, and unless one had been told the city had been bombed for more than a year, one simply could not believe it.

Shops were open, business seemed comparably normal. Traffic was heavy on roads and river. Everywhere one saw the same happy, laughing, joking faces of the common people. Of begging, I saw less than in Foochow when we left.

But we did see a plenty, for we asked for it, and the driver could show us places of recent destruction and it was horrible. We went to the Sun Yat Sen Memorial, a beautiful massive structure, which had been a special target. It had been hit by three bombs and parts of the building were destroyed. This of course is in line with the Jap policy of utterly destroying all cultural influences. But the main part of the building is intact, and will require only small repairs.

Outside, were many holes nearby, showing attempts to hit it. As we came out on the large steps, we saw folks scanning the sky, and soon saw the shots of the anti-aircraft guns aimed at 2 groups of three each Japanese planes over the city. We stood watching them aim at them, and could see the explosions in the air. It was quite a sight.

But I was more interested in watching the Chinese. Utterly nonchalant, everyone out watching it. It seemed a fascinating game, would this next shell hit one? No, they were too high today. My, that was close, and etc. No fear, or terror, just a game, thrilling, because it involved the enemy. From what we saw, I came to the conclusion that all Canton must smoke Murad cigarettes (You know their ad, - Be nonchalant, - smoke a Murad)

From the boat trip, it seemed evident to us that the Japanese could never get much of their naval force up there; it is so narrow in spots, that booms could be used effectively to stop them.

Then from our train trip back, the land is so marshy and full of rivers and canals that it will be a terribly hard trip ever to make it across from Bias Bay, which is said to be their port of entry.

Folks all said that Japan can take Hanhow and Canton, but they will have to pay a terrible price for it. We saw soldiery everywhere, and seeming preparation for any kind of attack.

There seems to be a growing feeling here that the European powers are going to hurry up a settlement and then force a peace on both China and Japan. Germany, England and France are seeing their tremendous Oriental markets go up in smoke and they feel they must call a halt. The USA may join in this too. China seems resentful of such suggestions, naturally.

In Canton, we also saw Lingnan University, and visited Arthur Knipp, one of the founders of the Pi Kappa Chi fraternity who came out here in 1914. He is a Ph.D. in Physacs. He is just back, having left his wife and 8 year old daughter in California.

Rumors around here for a week are that Japanese are massing warships and men for an attack on South China. Canton seemed to be little concerned over it. General opinion is that the South may never get an such attack, but that if it does materialize, it would not be until after the fall of Hankow.

You remember Mrs. Dudley, from W.China, who studied with me at American U. in 1926. You met her. She flew down from W.China the other day, and is here, on her way to the USA to get married, although I have not heard who the lucky man is. Her husband died 10-12 years ago, I believe.

Lau Ai-gi's wife was here today to see the wife of the dead aviator, about whom I wrote in the last letter. She says they now have definite word her husband is in Foochow, somewhere in custody, but well. Her two boys are making a fine record here in a CMS School.

Mrs. Lau, the aviator's wife is a Brooklynite, attended church of Lloyd Worley, Harry's cousin. Two interesting children. She has a house in Shangahi and plans to live there, bringing them up as Chinese, stressing Chinese education as well as English. She has taken the attitude that they are part of a fine Chinese family, and that as such these children may have a fine life here. I think she is right. They will have a fuller, richer life here than in the USA. She is to get \$3,000 Chinese currency pension, which is not bad.

Word has just come that we actually will get off tomorrow at 3 pm for Swatow, the last stage of the journey. What a long trip it has seemed.

Your air mail letter of Sept. 13th, came right before last, on boat from Manila, as typhoons prevented the plane from arriving here. My, it was great to get the letter, It seemed as if I started living all over again to hear from you and to know that all are well.

We had to have cholera shots to be able to get off in Amoy, but they did not upset us at all. Cholera in Hongkong and up the coast is almost negligible, no more than in normal times. The medical forces have certainly done a great job. I have heard of no plague. Malaria at the front is doing most of the damage to the Japanese and and Chinese too.

Good-bye till the next letter from Foochow, - home, but written in small letters, until it becomes HOME, with you all there. A heart full of love to you all, and may God keep us all in his service.

Yours,

Daddy + Pearl

10/9/38

Dear Donald;- *all*

I am afraid that because mails are so slow, I may not be able to get another letter to you before your birthday.

How I wish I could be with you and sing happy birthday, as we always do in our home. Don't we have a lot of fun on birthdays and Christmas and at these special times?

What I sent you from Manila I thought you would enjoy because you are getting so that you can read almost any such book now.

Please write me again soon and tell me all about school. I am so anxious to hear how you like it, your teacher, and everything about it all.

Thanks for your letter, with the baseball scores. DidNSt the Cubs come through in great style? We have heard here of the first 2 games of the world services, the Yankees are just too good.

With lots of love from

Daddy

Dear Ann;-

Your letter was just enough to arouse my curiosity as to how things will work out at Mrs. Alexander's. I know it will be hard on you in many ways, but it does seem like a wonderful opportunity.

Please, when you get time, tell me all about what you are supposed to do, your hours, contacts, etc. I shall be anxious of course to know what is happening at school.

Thanks for the list of expenses you enclosed. It does seem much larger than I had imagine. You and Mother will, I predict, become much better planners and managers after I am out of the picture.

I liked your touches of description showing how Mother had not yet gotten used to her new independence. Well, it may be hard on her, but I hope she never really gets used to it.

You can't imagine how I long for the family. In spite of our differences of opinion and misunderstandings at times, it is the greatest bunch I know, and how I wish for you all.

Good luck to you, and may Our Heavenly Father protect us all, and may we so live as to deserve his love and protection.

Your Daddy,

Daddy

*where finished
& worked to go to
10/9/38 College
Sophomore year*

#5(a) none to matter!

Foochow, Oct. 25, 1938

Dear Lily;-

Your letter of Sept. 7th, just came today and what a bit of inward joy it was. I also enjoyed very much Bruce's letter telling all about his school. I hope he will keep me up to date on how things go.

There is a mail out tonight, in just a little while, so will write again, although I wrote you yesterday by a Shanghai boat; the one tonight is via Hongkong. Ned Munson is going to HK on it.

I am still here waiting to get the car out of customs. They have promised it each day since Saturday. I had written Mrs. Caldwell I would surely be down there at the latest by tomorrow, but now have had to change it to Thursday, as when I get the car tomorrow, I shall have to have several things checked over.

Several days ago, a Jap. warship came into the Sharp Peak harbor and fired a few shells up the river, no damage done, but of course caused consternation. Evidently there are strong rumors down in Futsing about it, and a possible invasion, for Mrs. Caldwell just wrote that if there is to be invasion, she hopes I can get down in a hurry.

Harry is over on Haitang for district conference, and she is down in bed, with her heart cutting up. Muriel is down for a few days. Dr. Li has also been down most of the time for the last 4 months.

Ned Munson last night called the group together to share some information he had gathered as he travels around all of south and central China. He stated that "free" China is having great prosperity, exports exceeding imports, and a very favorable trade balance, thus helping to build up foreign credit.

He gave as his greatest fear that England and the US would join Japan in trying to put pressure on China, after Hankow and Canton fall, to make peace. He said China does not want it, knowing them can win, but if these two countries put credit and trade restrictions on, China could not stand against them. I hope the nations do not do it.

There is strong talk in foreign circles, I mean in radio comments of this pressure, and predicting peace within a month. If China is thus forced to sign, it will be with reservations, and I am afraid will be nothing but a scrap of paper to her.

Last night I was at Sia Dung-leu's for dinner, fine food. Tonight at Guong-ing's. I saw them the other night, I mean Guong-ing and Dorotyh and they asked me to remember them to you. Of course, I guess hundreds have asked the same, I just can't pass on all of them.

This am I spent quite some time at Hwa Nan, signing diplomas, held for my signature. Didn't know I was still secretary. That has been one steady job, anyway, hasn't it? Ever since 1921.

I can't for the life of me figure what the difference in salary statement is, if I had all my records here, I could figure it. It will take some time to get

Read

personal

everything out and organized. I have plenty of money, don't bother about me. It was good for you to send on the insurance check, I mean the return on auto insurance. I thought they would want me ϕ more; that helps a lot.

Glad to hear there is another Clipper ship letter on the way. I suppose that the measurements and directions you were going to send for materials, etc. is in that.

My, what a job I have faced in that godown. All our goods from Futsing is up here, piled up in our room with all that we left behind. Harry wisely sent it up when it seemed last spring there would be trouble.

Of course when you packed, things were not separated for one man keeping house, so I have had to go through nearly every piece of baggage. I haven't yet opened any of the freight sent last summer.

Everything I brought came through well, but the oozy mess I wrote you about. It was not so bad, as I had anticipated, and the trunk is now in use, on its way down to Futsing today by Ek-chu.

Corn-flakes, beans, etc. all seem in good shape. Will have to see how they are when we open them.

Was so glad for more news about the piano. I surely glad you have it, and also a lady in the front room. I do not like you having to give her breakfast; I don't think you should do that. You mention my sending some music. I hope you have said in a letter on the way, what to send, as I have run across a box full of music. Do you want it all? I can send it by freight, of course.

Your comment on sending insurance bill to Board sounds as if you passed the physical exam. all right. It is the only indication I have of how you are feeling. So glad it worked out OK. So Mr. Roberts still visits!

Also glad for the word that Bruce's teeth are getting along. Tell me about progress every now and then. Hope Donald's upset eyes are nothing serious, tell him I hope it has all been cleared up so long by the time he gets this, that he forgets there was any trouble.

Also glad the May Co. picture was good. Don't forget to send me the one of you I liked so much better, the one sent to the Board. Get another from the store. I have gotten all your pictures out, not for general display, but they are to be with me, from Prince Frederick days on.

Exchange is now about 6.30, which is a god-send to us on small salary. So don't worry. I am glad I brought those groceries.

Miss Wilcox is trying to get to Pasadena for Christmas; if I possibly could, would send your things by her, but am afraid I can't. Paul goes in January, he may take some things. Parcel post has been disrupted with USA since Dollar boats are off. Hope they will be on soon.

Must stop. If you understand how I mean it, I'll say I was glad to hear how lonely you said you were. Yes, I do get those spells too. How desperate it seems to pinch myself and realize I am here and you are there. But as you suggest I hope to live a life of usefulness that will in some measure at least be commensurate with the cost it is putting on you all, for I well know I am the one getting off easy. Piles of love from the bottom of my heart to you all.

Always yours,

Peace

Sunday, Oct. 23, 1938, Foochow.

Dear Lily, Mother, Ann, Bruce and Donald;-

Well, here I am in old Foochow again. It hardly seems possible that I am actually here. What a lot has happened since I last wrote you from Hongkong. The reason I have not written since is that there was no boat out.

We landed here Tuesday afternoon, the 18th, on a beautiful day, when Foochow weather was just perfect, clear blue sky and invigorating air. The city seems much the same, the people still buoyant, but having gone through much suffering, and a stronger people all around.

We finally got off from Hongkong on the 10th, after waiting 10 days for a boat. We had a normal trip, to Swatow, Amoy, and then to Chuangchow, a new stop. It is a port taking the former shipping that went to Amoy, now handling it since Amoy fell to the Japsn.

They have a boom across the river at Chuangchow, and the boat can not go far up the harbor, so we had to anchor almost out in the sea. Just as we anchored almost, the northeast monsoons began and it was too rough to unload, and we stayed there anchored for 5 days.

But finally got off, and up to Foochow in a very rough sea. We got here in just 7 weeks from the day we left L.A., on the whole having had a fine trip and not a single incident that was unpleasant.

At Swatow we saw and learned a lot of what bombing and raids had done. At Amoy, on that wonderful bund, we saw by actual count only 3 persons walking, in addition to the many Jap guards, and a tank.

It is costing Japan a fortune to maintain such armies, and they are not getting anything out of Amoy, for no Chinese have moved back. Even after they ordered that anyone who had not moved back to Amoy by Oct. 1st, would have their property and goods all seized, still by the 17th when we were there, we got from reliable sources that only 1 in 20 shops were open. Then they were opened, part way, and doing no business, just holding property. Thus there is no one to tax, except the poor who have come back, and out of whom no money can be squeezed.

2 days after we left Canton, the big raids began there. The day we left Swatow, big raids came there. Just after we left Amoy, 1000 Jap blue-jackets landed there. The day after we landed in Foochow, was the first air raid siren for months. No planes came however. Populace very little concerned over it.

On our way up we learned that Canton would probably not fight, as they knew they could not stand off the Jap warships, as happened in Shanghai. They have retired to mountain fighting. Hankow will probably fall soon, many months after China had anticipated it.

The general feeling we found all along the way was that after these two feel, if they did, would be China's biggest opportunity, - for guerilla fighting, not having to use her army for heavy defense warfare. They will all be put into guerilla warfare.

The fall of Canton-Hankow railroad at a period 6 months ago would have caused China's collapse; not today. The Indo-China railroad to Yunnan is French owned, and controlled, and we learn that there are many French bombers in Yunnan, deterring to keep that road open against bombing. The Burma road is very active too.

Everywhere in spite of Canton and Hankow there is a remarkable feeling of ultimate victory. As Gen. Chiang said, "Japan has lost the war, China has not yet won it." Recently up north, guerilla bands cut down a Jap. unit of 25,000 men to 5,000, without a single battle, capturing all those guns; -that is what the future will be all over occupied territory.

Folks here were seemingly so glad to see us, and we have had a fine welcome. I haven't yet gotten down to Futsing, waiting to get car out of customs. I get it tomorrow, they say.

Mrs. C. had planned to come up ~~today~~ yesterday, but telegraphed to cancel, we now find she has had another heart attack and is in bed. Muriel telegraphed down this am for the car to come up, by a chauffeur, and Muriel had gone back.

I am tied up here on meetings, so that now I can not go till Wednesday am. I have been busy, speaking Friday night to ACC chapel, held once a week. About 125 present (2 classes are away). Emily was there, had lunch with her yesterday, helping to plan for her visit to USA, as personal representative for Madame Ch.

This am, preached at Union High, and had dinner with Newells and Billings. Friday night, Anti-cob at Dr. Tuckers and Miss Wilcox in city. New hospital is completed and fine. Tomorrow noon at Bishops in at Culver's old place. He seems to be quite a find. Tomorrow night, at Sia Dung-leu, new DS of Foochow district. Tuesday night at Ling Gueng-ing's, (Tieng-ang-dong pastor).

I am happy Chinese seems to be coming back. I preached this am in Chinese and also the other night at ACC. I plan not to turn down any invitation, and force myself to speak in the language.

Aunt Elizabeth ^{Koway} says I must stop. Someone is taking these to Shnaghia and must get off. Ek-chu was here to meet me, well and beaming. Crazy for you folks to come back, asked over and over how you are. Caldwell seem to have been fairly well. The mission staff here seems well.

I am feeling fine, but it certainly does seem strange to be here without you all. And what is worse, I don't believe I shall ever get used to it.

Exchange is about 6;25 now, probably will go to 7 or 8, but foreign experts feel is thus forced by China to preserve silver reserve and is wise. Makes foreign goods exorbitant. Foochow supply here absolutely normal, with all the good things to eat, fresh corn, peas, fruit, etc.

Must stop. Love as usual. Have had no mail from you, except Lily's Clipper letter in Hongkong.

Yours, all around,

Peace

Personal

W. H. ... @ 10/38

Futsing, Nov. 3, 1938

Dear Family;-

Air mail will take only on such sheet, so excuse crowding. Excitement seems to follow me. 2 days after I left Canton, raids began; day after I left Swatow, new raids. After Amoy, they added 1,000 marines. Day after arrival in Foochow, first air raid siren for months. Now Futsing, several days after arrival, intense excitement, attack expected, etc.

We heard over the radio London reported Futsing taken, and attack on Foochow imminent, so imagine you have had it too. Like Mark Twain's report of his death, "it is slightly exaggerated." But there has been enough to frighten folks terribly, and one can't blame them for getting out, after what has happened elsewhere in China.

Several days ago reports came that warships and launches to land troops were off the lower end of G-sang- peninsula. Stories grew and near panic followed. That night, the colonel had telephone reports from there of landings and fighting, and on orders, apparently from Foochow, order the city cleared out.

Imagine the picture. Rainy night, 12, 1, and 2 o'clock, the bu-diong going to all houses, waking folks, ordering them to leave the city. Back later to see if they had gone, with gun, forcing them.

The sights I saw about 10 o'clock on the streets I shall never forget. Families running, with their few carry-able belongings, heavy suitcases, crying children, frightened women, stumbling, falling, only a small paper lantern. Then the sight out across the plain, toward Huang-dio, just light fire-flies everywhere. The road was a solid mass of lights.

I went over to the Hospital, found nurses, etc. all packed ready to leave (Schools had been ordered out and boys and girls all ready). I urged nurses, etc. to get everything all ready, go to bed, rest, and we would call them if they came. At any rate, try to wait till daylight. They finally did, and are now glad of my urgency.

This morning word comes from reliable information that the boats have left, after minor damage, to go no one knows where, possible for attack on Foochow. Their leaving may even be a feint and we shall have them later, - who knows?

All here are convinced, and I agree, that when attacked, all men and women between 15 & 60 must leave. That is now generally accepted policy. The other policy is to burn every-city before troops leave, so as to leave nothing for Japan to use. Our biggest problem will be to be prepared for fires; of course the only place that might suffer would be the girls school, but I think we can prepare so as to save it.

The boats leaving our coast does not mean it is all over; they may be getting ready for taking over Foochow. That seems inevitable, altho on the other hand, they would be foolish to waste men and money taking it, as it is of little if any strategic value. It may be that Foochow will not be taken over until they control all the way from Canton to Hankow. Chinese policy now seems to be, and very wisely, to give up heavy expensive defense and throw all their forces into guerilla warfare, which is so successful all over China.

But for other subjects. I had hoped to put a letter in here for Arthur Anderson and Hilda, but can't. Please write him, air mail, asking him to send me by clipper ship, a new set of keys, one for ignition and one for trunk in back, also send me bill and I'll send him right away. All I can tell in data is that on my receipt from him, it says Key No. 8220, motor No. 915365. I have the one set, but if lost, I would be in a pickle.

Car got through OK, banged up, but easily fixed in Foochow. Duty not yet settled finally, so dare not say, will be about \$150.00 Gold, for duty and landing, less than I feared. I drove down, roads in good shape. Yesterday drove Uong Bing-loh up to Hek-dau. Hope to get some pictures of it to send. None possible along the way.

Yard here is really beautiful. Will draw compound outline in another letter. You would like it very much, really artistically planned, and folks naturally very proud of it. The running water costs all together, at present exchange less than US\$25.00. Just a tank in the attic, a hand pump on the well, easily run, and very convenient, a wise, good investment, as I see it. The wall around the compound now appears very wise, as we face invasion, and the handling of refugees. Probably will make Ming-ngie a refugee camp.

Brownie was crazy when I got out and spoke to her, just follows me around wanting to be loved. Tabby is just the same. Hoover at Ladies, and little Brownie at Dr. Li's all the same. Daddy is cook, Bo-muoi gardener, chek-chek's wife is washerman, amah. House in good shape. Please send this on to Mother, to return to you, can't send her a copy. Awfully lonely here. Just can't realize that you folks aren't upstairs; you are in spirit. What a joy it is to have

Your pictures. No letter since the 7th of Sept. one, and 1 clipper letter in Hongkong. Heaps of love to all. Always yours,

Statement on the cost of E. Pearce Hayes' automobile,
delivered in Foochow, October, 1938.

Cost and Transportation

Original cost, July, 1937, transfer, title, etc. - - - - -	US\$718.96
Freight to Hongkong - - - - -	85.00
Trans-shipment in Hongkong, HK\$15.00	
Freight to Foochow HK\$60.00	
HK\$75.00 cost Foochow\$147.00 @US gold rate, 607.71 - - -	24.19
Duty, surtax, landing, etc., Foochow, Fchw\$1,043.85	
repairs, putting running order, " 30.00	
Fchw\$1,073.85. \$607.71 @ gold rate, 607.71 - - - - -	100.00
466.14 " " 606.84 - - - - -	76.80
Insurance, US to HK, HK to Foochow - - - - -	12.00
TOTAL COST	<u>\$1,016.95</u>

Receipts

Cost of car, paid by Edgar T. Jennings - - - - -	\$718.96
By E. T. Jennings, 8/10/37 - - - - -	150.00
" " 8/15/37 - - - - -	185.46
" A Friend 12/22/37 - - - - -	3.00
	<u>\$1,057.42</u>

Receipts - - - - -	\$1,057.42
Costs - - - - -	<u>1,016.95</u>

BALANCE ON HAND, February, 1939 - - - - - \$40.47

This balance, \$40.47, and all receipts over and above upkeep costs
to be kept in a "replacement fund".

22219 to take to Foochow

#7

Foochow, Nov. 6, 1938

Dear Loved Ones;-

Well, here I am again in Foochow, and on Mother's birthday. Goodness, how I wish I could be in S. Pasadena to help celebrate. It does seem so far away now, because letters are so slow. I have yet to receive anything since the Sept. 7th letter and the one clipper ship in Hongkong.

Let me tell a little bit of history. According to radio reports, and probaly you heard them in the US, for we heard the report from London, The national government troops fought for 4 hours with 40 warships and 100 small battleships of the Japanese off the Futsing coast, recently and repulsed them.

Actually, there was no fighting, no landing party. There were warships, as near as we can learn about 3, and with them about 100 small motor boats they use when landing men from transports. One of these warships went aground on shallow water off the Go-sang peninsula, and other boats were rushed there to protect it, in case of an attack, until high water floated it off. Now they have left, and possibly that is all the scare there will be.

On hearing of our Futsing landing, etc. Foochow learned that the invaders had taken Futsing, and were half way up to Foochow. Immediately people were ordered out of the city, schools closed, etc. There was near panic here. The big bridge was a solid mass of humanity moving in one direction only.

International Red Cross Refugee camps and program are carefully organized, with Bishop Hind at the head, and there has been more or less of a gentlemen's agreement with both sides, that this island will be free of fighting, and will be recognised as a refugee center.

The refugee problem, which everyone here in Foochow feels will be a very real one in Futsing, has not been organized. They have done almost nothing, feeling almost lost with such a small group of help^{ers}. Now that I am back, all seems to look to me to head it up, and I am going ahead, assuming responsibility.

Right now is about the 15th of the Chinese month, full moon, and the 18th is always the highest tide, so these next few days may bring events. In addition, rice, the last crop is now being harvested and invaders may come for the sake of carrying off the harvest. That has been done in many places, we hear.

I was scheduled to come up to Foochow the first of this week and have several little things done to the car, which I had no time to do earlier. Also I had to go over our freight, which I simply could not touch when I was here before.

Miss Wilcox is planning to get to Pasadena, to her sister, by Christmas, if she can possibly get a boat from here. It seems very uncertain now. But she is taking one or two suit-cases of things for you. They contain chiefly music, as I am sure you will want most of it, (I do not know which to leave behind). Also that lumber jacket for Bruce. I have not had time to do anything with it. It does not seem to me that it needs altering at all.

I could find only 1 wool dress, although you mentioned two I should find among our freight. Everything dress I showed Mrs. Skinner, also working in gowdown, and we could find only 1 winter, wool dress. Shoes, I am sending the new ones back, no time to try to sell them. The brown suede, and two black suede. I couldn't tell which of the black suede you wanted, you just wrote, black suede. Also a sweater you may want, two of them, I believe. Also your metronome, as I thought you would want that. You'll have to forgive if I have sent anything not wanted.

Received

Miss Will, also bring some Chinese cards for you, have to English printed, same as my cards if you wish. I think they are good publicity, to have them on hand and give out. I would have had English printed, but couldn't remember telephone no.

Also a life of Christ by Charles Dickens, from some friend of Bishop Gowdy's, to all Foochow Mission childr they thought Donald might enjoy it.

Personal

f

X

Mrs. Caldwell and I came up Friday afternoon late (takes hour and 3/4 to get here from Futsing), and leave tomorrow am. I go to Ngucheng Dist. conf. this Wednesday. I had to come to get these things out of freight for you, and Mrs. C. came to see Muriel and John before they leave with ACC for Iong-kau, up above Yenping.

Going through that freight was some job. Everything of course was packed for a family, not one person. All the numbers I had put on boxes for identification had been scrapped off in NY and a new set of numbers put on. Such a mess. I worked solid all days yesterday from early till 7 p.m. Things came through in good shape, so far have found nothing broken. Did not open barrells, etc.

Tomorrow early before leaving, I hope to get a few things to include in suticases for you to give as wedding presents. I'll write names, etc. I had hoped to get some things for Xmas, but simply could not, as the war scare has completely upset all my plans and time. You all will have to forgive me, it could not be helped.

Also about clothes for boys, you remember that I have to wait until you send the measurements. How I do regret that those last few days we did not get it done. There just seemed to be too much piled up at the last miunte. The pieces of materials you mentioned I have gathered out, and am keeping here to make up when I hear from you as to sizes, etc.

Read
I am hoping to be able to get a series of pictures showing how the car is being used for the Epworth Leagues. Coming up the other day, we met a truck that had turned over, down an embankment on the road up the mountain. It was loaded with rice going south. The driver, a Hwean man, speaking only a little Foochow, was there by his truck while men from another truck were trying to salvage what they could. I saw he was covered with blood, and cut up pretty badly. So I brought him on up here to Foochow to the hospital. At the bus station, they all commented on the spirit of the foreigner, willing to dirty up his car with this man of little importance, and all of it for nothing too. Really I believe the sermon in a thing like that means more, as it spreads around through the community, than many we preach in a pulpit.

GOWDY
Everybody here seems well, although the strain has told on all of them. Uncle John has been away and I have not seen him, but folks say he has aged much. Mary Lacy being young, adds a lot of pep and life around, she is just down from Yenping on a 2 weeks vacation. Dr. Downie is in Shanghai, due down here shortly. Mrs. and the kids will live in Shanghai. The Board is paying their rent there, and I hear allowing Mex. \$1.00 per day per person for extra cost of living there. We hear the Brewsters also plan to do the same very shortly. Dr. Webster has just sent for his wife and children, in fact, the British seem to have an entirely different attitude on the whole matter than the US government.

Nan Woods Norton leaves this week for England, to adopt two children, a boy and a girl. A British couple, doctor, and nurse, from up river, were married this week. They are new since we left. The British have quite a few new missionaries. Margaret Bissonette teaches in ACC. Bingham, son of Sen. Bingham of Conn., who married one of the Smith girls is here, in Amer. Board, teaching Theol. School. They have a contract man teaching in Foochow College, Ferro, or something like that, a wizard in music. Also new contract man in ACC is Larry Schilling. Sidney Davidson, really a changed chap, and grown up, has been with the Christian Herald, since Culver came home. Bishop the man who came out before we left, is able along all lines like Culver and much liked. Carson just left for furlough, and Cole, alone, is due in next week. Haven't heard but imagine Winter will go as soon as Cole arrives. Sites retire this conference, Bissonette within just a few years. Board promises two new men this year if they can find the right ones. Community group seems a little larger, and a very friendly spirit among them and missionary group.

Will write more later, if possible. Till then, heaps of love. Yours always,

Daddy - Peace

copy

Empress of Asia ,Nov. 8, 1938.

Dear Caroline:-

We are due in Yokahoma on Thursday morning so if I have any letters to send back from there I better begin on them. We have had a most unpleasant trip. Ran into a storm the very first night out which put a lot of folks to bed-~~me among them-~~ After several bad days we had one good day and then more bad weather- This time the wind made the boat roll from side to side rather than pitch as it had done at first which was not quite so bad. But I was again in bed and yesterday was the second day of the trip that I was up all day and had none of my meals in my cabin- Today is quite smooth but I feel none too good and writing is an effort rather than a pleasure.

Of our party Miss Shaw and Gene Savage are the best sailors. Miss Shaw has never been sick and has done all sorts of things. She gets acquainted with everyone and is so natural about it.all. I am sure she is going to fit in beautifully and that the Chinese will like her very much. We have a full passenger list in second class and as you know the cabins are small and the dining rooms and writing room none too large. It has been very cold on deck though I have gone out a few times but almost froze in spite of all my wraps- I have never felt equal to getting at my trunk in the baggage room so have been very limited as to wardrobe- but no one dresses for dinner so it has not mattered much.

We have a large number of Catholic priests and nuns on board going to China- I talked with one of the priests last night until after ten o'clock. Of course, they think we have all left the one true church and are groping our way in the dark because we have no authority.

One day last week our paper said or had an item saying that soldiers had landed at Futsing . Of course that would mean that they were on their way to Foochow, but as there has been no other news from Fukien province we can only guess at what it means. I try to get that no news is good news and that perhaps it is not so bad as the first item of news would indicate- At least that is what I am trying to hope and you can imagine how anxious we are for more news as to what has really happened. We are going to write Bessie asking if we had better get off in Shanghai or go on to Hongkong. If we are to be held up for any length of time it would certainly be better to be in Shanghai rather than in Hongkong which must be more than full these days.

We have been having a daily prayer meeting for China but this is the first day I have been able to attend. It is in a private dining room in first class and as you know the roll of the boat is worse the higher you get so I thought I had best stay put and not take any chances- There are nine W.F.M.S. on Board. Miss Prentiss of Tientsin, Clara Belle Smith of Chinkiang, we four from South China, and four for India-Doris Welles, Miss Nelson, Miss Bragg and Miss Moses. We have four people on board going to the Madras conference- Frank Price of Nanking, a missionary and wife of the Southern Methodist church from Mexico, and a Negro from the African Methodist church-

I will try to write you again as soon as I have definite news of conditions, and what we are to do and I hope you will inform as many as you can of the friends in Calif. There is to be a picture show this afternoon and I think I will go-It is the first one I have seen but according to what I hear I have not missed much- We get out music through a loud speaker from First class, not so much jazz as you usually hear on a boat.

This is rather a dull letter I know but it is just the way I feel so it is this or nothing and I know you will be anxious to hear from me. Marion Cole has orders to go to Peiping for language study. She would prefer going to Foochow but this is what her Branch-decided-

Much love to you and I know you will be thinking of us and praying for us during these days of so much uncertainty.

Jane- *Jones*

Dear Lily:-

11/16/38

An enclosing copy of air mail letter of today, in case it does not reach you. This letter to Miss Wilcox explains what is coming. Cards printed with your name. You have the English printed. The Hymnal is a union hymnal for several denominations all over China. It is greatly liked here. Has 62 Chinese tunes. I thought you would appreciate them; they are good. Snapshots were taken at Arroyo Grande of my class. Clipping fell of the "capture" of Puting. Main part of my paper must be Hi-gio, and Guang-ling-puo.

An enclosing list of prices on the goods sent home. You may be able to sell something and thus increase income. Try it. I'll get things to you. They are terrible cheap now when you think of exchange. Great books Mex \$1.70 at present exchange are only about 28¢ plus duty. Cotton spread at \$5.00 coats only .85. It times seems a chance for you to make something on them if ever.

I am taking you up on your promise to take some things to Lily for me. In case she does not make proper contact with you, her address is 1727 Lyndon St., South Pasadena. I forget the phone number.

I am sending things in two suitcases, and am enclosing a list of what is in them. There are a few things I have bought here at Lung Yu-sing's but I have enclosed his receipted bill for these. On the others I can not see that there could be any duty.

All of the other things are our own personal effects, which have gone back and forth to the states. The 47 bound music they might ask about. It was bound in 1937, and taken home by us in 1936. Sent out in our freight in July 1937, and now going back because Lily badly needs them in her work.

I will mail you from Puting a gold check for \$10.00 for costs along the way and duty. I am also enclosing keys.

I'll surely dance at your wedding for doing this for us. Hope you have a fine trip.

Cordially,

It is in my bed room, and I live with that face.

Yours,

[Handwritten signature]

- small suitcase
- miscellaneous old music no value Exchange rate
- 3 boxes writing paper
- 4 guests books
- 1 cotton bed spread see e Ling Yu-sing's bill Foochow \$6.25 equals US \$1.00
- 1 paper pen holder
- 1 bridge pad
- 2 tea mats Foochow \$2.80
- 1 Chinese hymn book

- large suitcase
 - old clothes
 - shoes
 - music
 - 3 doz. cards Foochow \$
 - 1 paper waste basket see receipted bill of
 - 1 doz Christmas cards Ling Yu-sing
 - 1 "Tea" book
 - 1 lamp shade, paper
 - 1 doz tea mats
 - 500 Chinese calling cards, Foochow \$2.50
- all brought from USA in freight, July, 1937

Dear Lily;-

11/16/38

Am enclosing copy of air mail letter of today, in case it does not reach you. This letter to Miss Wilcox explains what is coming. Cards printed with your name. You have the English printed. The Hymnal is a union hymnal for several denominations all over China. It is greatly liked here. Has 62 Chinese tunes. I thought you would appreciate them; they are good. Snapshots were taken at Arroyo Grande of my class. Clippings tell of the "capture" of Futsing. Main parts of our harbor must be Li-gio, and Guang-ing-buo.

Am enclosing list of prices on the goods sent home. You may be able to sell something and thus increase income. Try it. I'll get things to you. They are terrible cheap now, when you think of exchange. Guest books Mex.\$1.70 at present exchange are only about 28¢ plus duty. cotton spread at \$5.00 costs only .85. It thus seems a chance for you to make something on them if ever.

I sent some of them for wedding presents and some for sale if you want. Addresses of those to whom we should send presents are:-

Dr. J. Phelps Hand, Jr., Sibley Memorial Hospital, Washington, DC.

Rev. & Mrs. Whitney M. Trousdale, First Presbyterian Church, Olean, N.Y.

Mr. & Mrs. L.D. Crawford (Dolly Dunham) can't find address just now, is on your list.

Robert H. Burgess, (Adele Plitt)

Have sent my mailing list to Foochow, for Foochow News, so can't sent it to you now. There must be others too to whom we should send, but I can't of them now.

Salary figures you present, I just can't make out. It is somehow in the bookkeeping of the Board. What is taken out in NY must be charged against the field 2 months later in the China records, allowing for travel. I have plenty to go on, so just go ahead on what they are sending, and we'll some day get it straight.

Next time you pay Dr. Myler, get a receipt for what has been paid todate, and mail to Frank Cartwright, and we will probably get half of it back.

So glad Bruce and Donald are getting along well in school. This is a crucial year for Bruce; he must make good grades, and begin to find himself as to what he wants to do. It is of course important foundation years for Donald too.

Hope Ann's program at school will not be too hard on her. It may all work out a little more rosy as times goes on and adjustments are made..

Time to go, so no more time next time. Gee, but aren't these miles between long? But there's coming a day of re-union and I am living in that hope. Keep well, and keep that wonderful look in those eyes, that I love. That wedding price is the best you ever had; it is in my bed room, and I live with that face.

Yours,

Peace

Exchange rate
 Foochow \$2.50
 equals US\$1.00

no value

as a Ling Yu-ting's bill

miscellaneous old mate
 3 boxes writing paper
 4 guest books
 1 cotton bed spread
 1 paper pen holder
 1 bridge pad
 2 tea sets
 1 Chinese hymn book

Foochow \$2.50

all brought from USA in freight July, 1937

large suitcase
 old clothes
 shoes
 mate
 3 boxes cards
 1 paper waste basket
 1 box Christmas cards
 1 "Tea" book
 1 lamp shade, paper
 1 box tea mate

see receipted bill of
 Ling Yu-ting

Foochow \$

300 Chinese ceiling cards,

Foochow \$2.50

No.8. Please write Mother main parts of letter that would interest her, did not send this to her.

美 以 美 會

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

E. PEARCE HAYES

FUTSING, VIA FOOCHOW, CHINA

LILY A. HAYES

富 品 德

富 安 氏

November 16, 1938

Dear All;- Personal, for Mother only

Just a few words to you, Lily. I am terribly disappointed in that Miss Wilcox can not make connections with any boat to get home in time for Christmas. I had hoped to send some things by her. You'll have to get presents from me for all. I hoped to have the Christmas cards ready too, but they'll have to wait until next year, - no huak. The Dollar boats are not yet stopping at Shanghai, that also make for more delay.

Before this letter is "open to the public", I want to tell you how terribly lonely it seems to come back from the country, to an empty house, at least as far as my loved ones are concerned. Coming home from Ngucheng was awful. I am deeply thankful that I have several pictures of you, for they help.

For the rest of the family, too. This afternoon, Mr. C., Edith, Hang-pi and I leave for the Nguka district conference, come back on Saturday. All of these towns are now wide streets, Ngucheng, Nguka. (Here in Futsing, A-puo-ga, street the church is on, is wider than the old street down town.

Another addition is rickshaw here, run all around the city, for many streets are paved. Rickshaws also to Huang-dio, and on main road. Also huo-chia-s, the kind men pull. They come through from Foochow, door to door, now in 2 days.

Brownie seems very well, seeks every opportunity to cuddle up to me, putting her paw up in my hands, certainly does remember a friends. Tabby is even more of a baby. Old Blackie, you remember we gave to the messenger. He took her to his home, but she came back here, some 6 miles.

Bruce, do you remember planting orange seeds on the west side of the house, back by the wash room? Well, a fine tree came up and last year presented the house with many large fine oranges. Now it is transplanted into a finer space. The trees I bought are all growing well.

The old corner where you, Lily, did, not dare clean up because of Mr. C's bird sanctuary is all cleaned up, and instead are planted papaya trees. Many are growing and we are eating them regularly, doing very well. The peach trees you planted in the garden also did well last year.

The whole yard is very attractive. The new gate goes straight from the side steps of the porch, from between the two large palm trees, direct to the street, opposite the new Ming-ngie building. The new wall was built in about 5 feet, to make that alley between us and Ming-ngie wider.

All that outer yard is thus thrown into a yard, sodded, and a nice grassy lawn, on which they use the lawn mover, all leveled off, and really attractive. Either side of the walk, all the way to the gate, is of course lined with flowers. On the south of the walk, is an orchard and garden. A hedge, like Ming-ngie's purple flowering hedge, is planted and will grow high to shut off the garden. About half way down walk, on south side is a stone pergola, with wooden seats, on which purple bouganville (?) is planted. Bouganville is also planted on each side of the little gate house.

Remember where we drove down the little hill after coming in through the wire fence? Well of course there is a wall around the whole property and a nice gate where we came thru the wire. The road winds down the hill nearer the garage than formerly; it has been built up and made more regular. Between this road down the little hill and the garage, Mrs. C. had made a rockery, with various colored plants. I have suggested and they have taken it up, had feared we wouldn't like it, to put the rockery effect all the way across that little hill. It will help to break the looks of the concrete frame for the car repairs. All trees have been clear out of there and worthwhile ones replanted back in the yard, the former outside ui.

Harry has several hives of bees, and has a constant suply of honey on hand, had little less than 200 lbs this past year. They had a lot of vegetables, and Mrs. C. canned them, so plenty of them on hand for winter. They also put up last year much grape juice, and orange juice. Cho-eng was impossible, because it came just as time of biggest scare.

Recd
Personal

(over)

(I am trying this kind of paper for air mail, hoping to be able to write on two sides.) We are now having lots of corn, lima beans, carrots, lettuce, beets from the garden. Oranges and geeks are just coming on. The two persimmon trees this year had a small crop. Saturday night, Harry invited the magistrate, Lu-diong, chamber of commerce head, dong-buo, etc. to a feast to welcome me to Futsing. The papers printed a lot about it too, coming back to help China in such a period, proved the real friendship of the USA, etc.

Sunday we all went out to Sung-tang, where Hi-cu and his wife have been working. They have really done a fine bit of work. The C-s who were not overly enthusiastic at first now feel it is one of the most promising bits of work we have. They have about 40 families who have given up idols, study the course and are now in preparatory membership.

The magistrate and another official went with us and each gave a very strong message on the abolition of idols and superstition. Nearly all the temples around here are either empty or torn down. Idolatry is certainly on the way out, but if nothing is put into its place, I am afraid folks are worse off. With idols they had something of comfort and cheer and a final appeal in time of crisis, but nothing is left to them now, unless they can find it in Christianity.

I wrote you some time ago, I had made up my mind to give much time to speaking, never turning down an invitation, and I have held to it, and find I am more than busy doing it. I am happy in it too. Spoke at Ngucheng the other night, now at Nguka, this Sunday here at Hok-hua-dong, one night at conference, etc. Hok-hua-dong now is filled each Sunday, both galleries are filled with students, who leave the lower floor for members. It is surely an inspiring sight. Ngucheng church just built a new gallery to hold their Sunday crowd. Dr. Sung's meeting last year helped in a wonderful way, there can be no question about that. He has turned to the right, instead of left, and now a member of the Hinghwa conference, and much more conservative, and calmed down, but now more effective too.

Ming-ngie has about 250 students, can't handle more. The government instead of tearing down the temple next to Mingngie, gave it to the school, and a hole in the wall makes its use possible. Ngucheng and Haitang schools are all more crowded than ever.

Everything is quiet here, folks seem to have run out of rumors. Folks have moved back, though not entirely. Money folks have gone. Same is true in Poochow. It seems inevitable that the day will come soon.

China's strength is becoming more evident now that she is branching out into guerilla warfare and not trying to fight, men against machines. The morale of the people is really remarkable. I could not at home even approximate the sense of solidarity there is; it is just absolutely a new phenomenon in China.

Japan seems to be taking a more careful attitude toward mission property and workers in the last few months. Also respecting the red cross centers much better. The world broadcasting of atrocities at Nanking, Wuhu, etc. has calmed them down.

The Skinners have moved down here, on my urgent letter to have them help us in refugee work, living at Dr. Li's house. They keep house in downstairs 2 north rooms, separate kitchen, etc. Dr. Li is still in bed, though getting well slowly. She is going up to Poochow at conference time with us, then to Shanghai for a change and rest.

Harry and Mrs. C. seem well, tho he suffers much with eyes. Dr. Li has told him a cataract is growing on one eye, and of course will probably come on the other later. He accepts it all in a beautiful spirit.

Jane Jones is due in Shanghai this week, and will be back here soon. With the Skinners, Martha, Edith, Janes, Caldwells, I, and the new nurse who is to become the superintendent of the hospital, Miss Shaw, we will certainly have a nau-iek time. How I do wish you were all here. Janet and Hang-pi are of course here. Mr. Ung, the new principal at Ming-ngie, also speaks English very well; he is a graduate of St. John's University, Shanghai, the son of the Agglican pastor at Geng-tau, a fine chap, just out of school, but doing well. He plans to go to USA as soon as Guang-bing returns.

The other night, in the trouble, when the magistrate ordered the school closed and boys to leave, he gathered them together, calmed them with his message, then went outside joined hands in a circle, said he wished he could shake hands with each. Holding hands, they sang a song called Victory, and left with a beautiful spirit. He was calm and such a big brother to them all, although only 20 some himself.

So many boys ask about Bruce and Donald; you must get back soon to see them. Lots of love to all of you. Enjoyed your letters so much, have had only 2 to date.

Daddy Pearce

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METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

FUTSING, VIA FOOCHOW, CHINA

E. PEARCE HAYES
DISTRICT MISSIONARY

THE FOUR COAST DISTRICTS
EDUCATIONAL AND
DISTRICT WORK

November 30, 1938

Dear Family;-

This is Donald's birthday, and how I wish I could be with you all. I am certainly there in spirit anyway. That carpet of Aladdin that I mentioned so often in my speeches, how I would love to borrow it for just a little while.

These have been strenuous days here since my last letter. Last Friday I drove up to Foochow and brought Jane Jones and Mary Shaw, the new nurse down. She is between 25 and 30, I should say, a fine musician, I am told.

Gene Savage and Cie-ing Ding, (Hü-cu's sister) also came back on that same boat. The China crowd seems to be growing very rapidly in these last few months.

That day I also brought Charles Winter down from Foochow. He had been up there in the hospital for 2 weeks, with what they thought at first was heart trouble. What it was, I do not know, but he is OK now, apparently. He went to Foochow, hoping it was bad enough to cause his return to his family; but alas.

In the last few days, we have had excitement enough. I told you some time ago, that Harry had a feast here in my honor, inviting the magistrate, the colonel, etc. the head of Chamber of Commerce, etc.

A little later, the Magistrate had a feast in my honor, a fine one. Each time, I had to make a speech, telling of what America is doing and not doing to help in this crisis.

The other day, the Magistrate, Dang Kai-sing (the one outstanding gentry of the old school left here, who has served away from Futsing for some 40 years, in Peiping, Nanking, etc., and who is now back here retired, and greatly revered everywhere), and the head of the dong-byo (the party organization) came to call.

They wanted Harry and me to go to Go-sang to try to put down a rebellion. A group there had set up a new government. After study and gathering facts, we went down and came back the next day, getting back here after 10 pm that night.

It was the worst group of rough necks, I have ever gotten into. Ling-ceng and Chung-cui's bandit groups were gentlemen in comparison. At the feast they gave for us that night, some of them showed their capacity at drinking the wine which flowed freely.

It seems that the rough-necks from many localities have all gathered there, hoping to cause trouble. We met one man who had graduated from Anglo-Chinese College, and later from a Peiping University. That shows the type of some of them. Also some wild fools, that's the only same for them.

They took guns away from soldiers there, and oppressed the people terribly. We were surrounded all the time by men with revolvers all set. It was interesting at least.

Ann please send back
my pictures.

They were very boastful planning to fight into the city, to wipe out any group sent to oppose them. Later they said that they had boats held at three points to run away, if necessary.

We got back, and reported their two demands to the government, here, and ended our task. That was all we could do.

When we arrived back here at that night, we found at the Magistrate's yamen, the head general from Foochow, the head magistrate of the whole outfit, and several lesser dignitaries. Evidently the Foochow Government was much worried about the uprising. You can imagine the scene of the reports we gave and their comments.

They have refused to accept to the demands (for lighter taxes because of famine, this the government will do, having already sent down as the result of our report many loads of food). The other demand to receive them into the army, they refused.

Instead the government has sent down many soldiers, and hoped to be able to wipe them out. They are a terribly bad lot, so question about it, but they'll never get them that way.

I wish you could have seen the nights along the road. When we reach Siek-geng, 3 miles from Go-sang, we were met by 150 soldiers standing at attention, and we had to go through the lines while they saluted.

Outside of G-sang, the same, and firecrackers enough to blow Japan out of the sea. They walked us up the long new wide street, where everybody in town and his uncle was standing to watch the parade. Firecrackers the whole way. Great white banners ~~were~~ across the street, welcoming the 2 missionaries, Ko and Ho.

We stayed with Miss Andrews and Miss McClellan of the Anglican Mission. They were away the group was going to wreck properties, as they had flown the red flag the days before we got there. The Catholic priest, an Italian, whom I knew came to see us, and said he would come back with us, he would not stay, he was afraid of their actions. (Later, he did stay).

✓ We laughed that as they set up the new government, here were representatives of 3 nations to act as ambassadors. What will come of it, it is too early to say, but it is a real problem. They will go over to Japan, if cornered, although there is not yet any evidence of being in league with them.

Feasts wherever we go. It just distresses me, when so many in China are hungry, but they feel they simply can not refuse to have them. Each districts conference I have had some. Here, Dr. Li, then the hospital staff last night, tonight, Janet and Hang-pi. I am just stuffed. But it surely tastes good. Wish you could be in on it.

Mrs. Caldwell is in bed, with kidney trouble, which caused her mother's death. She is so worried and discouraged, that "she is all in, good for nothing". She is really a wonderful spirit, though.

Ann, that was a fine letter from you. I was so glad to hear, so glad everything goes well. Had had no word from you folks for ages, except Donald's note by Miss Jones. Why didn't you all send by her? I was all set for it. I am afraid letters will not get through to me.

After mail time, but hope to get this in. Am feeling fine physically, but--- well, you know the rest.

Daddy & Peace

Futsing, Fu. December 8, 1938

Dear Family of Mine;—

This is the first time I have had to write such a letter, — a Christmas letter to those whom I love above everything else in the world. Never before have I been away from you all at this time.

I can just see you all working hard, rushing to do the little last minute things, getting the trees ready, and making the home look so Christmas-y. As I have seen other homes, I don't know of any where that spirit is finer.

In the midst of it all, we must never forget the real Christmas spirit, that of sharing. Don't forget these starving millions out here, and all around the world, while we have enough to eat, and clothes to wear, and a roof over our heads.

I have wondered for some time, if you folks wouldn't like to have a box on the table, into which to put a little bit of sacrifice money, for the sake of Chinese Refugees, and send it either to the American Red Cross or to Dr. Slater for relief. Or better still, do without desert at certain meals where you usually have it, and let Mother figure how much you save and put that into the box.

You will find that you can do nothing in the world that will give you greater joy than to be giving up something you want badly for some one else who is in need. Talk it over as a family during the Christmas season.

I shall be in Futsing during Christmas, I guess, although the Caldwelles are talking of driving up to Long-kau, beyond Yenping, where Muriel and John are now, with Anglo-Chinese College. In that case, I will be rather lonely in that big house alone. But it will help to know that you are having a fine Christmas and my spirit will be with you.

The ladies will be home I understand, so possibly I can eat Christmas dinner with them; I'd hate to have to eat alone that day. Maybe I can find a nice bone and go out in a spot out of the wind, and in the sun and sit down with Brownie, and we'll have a feast together.

Really it almost seems as if she talks to me sometimes. She'll come and squat in front of me and put up her paw, begging for attention. Then, if I can, I'll go off with her somewhere and sit down. She just stands in front of me, with her paw in my hand, and actually talks. I can well imagine her mind is trying to figure where you all are. She certainly is a lovable creature.

Fuzing, Fri. December 8, 1928

I heard recently that Buddie now belongs to Miss Aldrich of Sienyu. If you recall, you will remember that she loves dogs, and I am sure he is well taken care of. They say he was up at Kuliang last summer, and was the pet of the mountain, spoiled to death by everyone who loves dogs.

Did I ever tell you who our servants are. I have none extra, am paying a total of \$3.00 extra for the little extra work they do for me. Bo-mui, (Precious Sister) is the gardner and doing a fine job of it. Chung-guok got to gambling badly, and finally had to leave.

Da-da is cook, and chek-so, the wife of chek-chek, formerly Caldwell's gardener, is the washerman or woman, and amah. She has a friend come help her with was. With these, we get along very nicely.

There is a good garden with about the same kind of things you get at home, although we are now still having corn, peas, lima beans. Perrimons are gone, but oranges and gek-a are here. My, are they good?

Ming-ngie has about 250 students, can you imagine it? Have had to turn many away. You probably do not remember that on the south side of the Ming-ngie compound, there was an old temple. Well, under the last magistrate, nearly all the idols and temples were destroyed here.

But the school pled with him not to destroy that one, so he gave them permission to use it. It is now dormitory for about 20 boys, and several small class rooms too. That's a fine use for an old idol temple, isn't it? Conference is about over. It has been a hard year. Many of our preachers are having to make very great sacrifices to continue their work as preachers. One man has just left. He and his wife and 3 children will receive less than \$300.00 for a whole year, that is less than \$50.00 for the whole year in American money. Certainly we are not very good Christia if we do not live more simple lives ourselves and try to help such men all around the world. Again, goodbye. With a heart full of love to you all, Mother, Ann, Bruce and Donald. May this be a very happy Christmas for you all. May the spirit of Christ really be in your hearts all through the year.

Please everyone of you write me often. I get so homesick for letters, and I appreciate them so much.

Daddy Pearce

1939

1-1 Apparently living in Futsing - day at Nguka speaking on
"Happiness in the new Year" Later official meeting making plans
for new year
I think from here on I won't put dates as they are not that important
and won't put quotes except where important

To Foochow - unpacked freight (what freight- had he just arrived?) *yes*
visited former magistrate

Unpacking all day- dinner with 3 bishops, 2 consuls
Finance meetings- speaks at RotaryThe Peace movement in USA and
Foreign Policy"

Meeting with Kellogg on rural reconstruction - he was the agricultural
expert with the Mission group-back to Futsing -"long walk over the
hills with Brownie, the same faithful and affectionate old companion"*dog*
(indicates to me he had just gotten back ? from US?) Back to Foochow
school and hospital mtgs - many visitors (indicates return again)
1-15 letter from LMA -he uses symbol like a monogram-night by the fire
Meetings- ?begs to hold Dr. Skinner- the one US Dr in area
Hunting duck late afternoon - later realized this was as much for
food as the recreation - often "no meat on the street" meaning none
to buy.

District meeting Bd of Ed making plans approving schools for 1939
More days of visitors (Chinese polite protocol)
Quarterly conference - dinner with officials- I think he meant officials
of the city - fine bunch of young men among them.

On return, plane flew low over car - stopped, draped US flag. future?
Refugee centers ordered rice. next day- nothing happened - nonchalance
on part of common people beyond understanding.

Reports of 5 boats at Sharp Peak (this is at entrance to Min River
and the gateway to Fukien.) Many down south, night planes over - still
calm. Tried to go to- on road just rebuilt - too crowded with soldiers,
to hear head of guerillas. Goes to- on rebuilt road. "Ducking" with
Da-Da HRC (HRC is Harry Caldwell, the only other missionary in area
and much older man and DaDa had been his faithful companion in every
way for years and they often hunted together) total of 10- he got 2.

Ann's letter Mtgs arranging teachers relocation for year. ??
comes in with problem - shall he let 80th Division ring church bell
for warning -No, have them inform us and we will ring it for community.
Hospital Bd of mgrs invite Dr. Skinner on staff. His car in accident

"miracle not all killed- he had been delayed - costly repairs-
problem with some school- run it or close-fear trouble over control of
property(I think Gov. was using some of their bdgs- wanted them.)
officer of 80 Divn came and asked HRC to take movies of 3000 civilians

trained - fine spirit- - feast at magistrates - wild, drinking, un-
couth. ? seemed higher type. Plans for "foreign" dinner for magistrate
and officials - ?how to seat them - innovation - seat at separate

tables, thus more present (Protocal very important (av)took Dr. S
hunting - 11 ducks- had the feast. Futsing road to be torn up-
took car to Foochow for "safe" keeping. Magistrate had promised not to tear
up road for 2 weeks-brought car back-Chinese New Years Day-streets
filled-gaily colored dresses. Good custom-no visiting after NYday
In meeting - read "riot act" to lawyers, seeking money not justice-
he was referring to magistrate - 1st goose. Inspected hospital-discussed
problems. 2-25 Heat- cool, rains not enuf for crops. Plan to put car in
garage and take loads to ? (what and why). 3-1 "March came in like a
lamb" visitors galore- problems unending. Misc business-deeds, accts.

LMA - his wife
help Mary Anderson
Hedges

av is Ann's
daughter

1939

Duck hunting-8-HRC, DADA and John (Caldwell (son of HRC) I think also there
 as missionary or? Caldwell's leave for Foochow taking car for safety
 Momentous day! Road to ? torn up - seemingly foolish Does Govt know
 something not evident to us? Start in rickshaw to ? Martha (single
 woman missionary runs girls school in Futsing) leaves for U.S. Road unmerci-
 fully torn up. He walks 8 li to ? (I think a li was of a mile.)
 Sharp Peak bombed 51 times damage unknown Plane flew over. ? reported
 60 bombs fell yesterday over ? Work all day getting letters ready for
 WSB to take to USA. ? comes in reporting Magistrate has sealed school
 and church at ? . We're in for trouble with him. Terrible cold. Going
 over problems connected with 3 extra districts (apparently those of
 the leaving WSB.) ? gives information on suspicions concerning foreigners
 Very strange after such years of service. . Back to Foochow coming by
 old "chair" road - auto road impassable. ? goes to see magistrate to get
 promise of unsealing of school and church. Dr. S goes over HRC's eyes-
 must keep right one closed - end of hunting- hard blow but he took it in
 good spirit. More planes - no damage. Office all day-basketball with
 students and faculty. Illnesses of key Chinese. Gov has ordered schools
 closed for week for ? Shall we close too-Ung sez no. To Foochow over
 Easter week. Asked magistrate to come see movies of parade ground Expecte
 2, 20 came some wives. M. very "ice berg-y" Did our duty anyway.
 4-11 by now- attacked the attic - quite a job, all day. office and
 accts of HRC. far from finished (If I remember right- I think Daddy prett
 much carried a lot of the load of this sort of thing for him). Plan for
 use of movie machine. Feast by church for Col. Li-really a fine man-
 almost 2 years and populace are all for him. Col Li came, wanted
 picture taken with church folks. office-HRC district problems. Terrible
 bombings 3-4 planes- race wildly out of city as sirens were on. Chinese
 terrified as "foreigners meet and decide to leave" but they had only
 been at an "Anti-Cob" meeting (A_C was a once a month meeting of the
 missionaries just for social and some kind of uplifting..) Several
 missionaries off to different posts interpreted as "foreigners flee"
 Magistrate orders schools to move - where ? Many in for HRC farewell.
 He goes to Foochow with Caldwell's. Dr ? says hospital ordered to move -
 all against it. Foochow godown unpacking things for Caldwell's to take
 to Lily. (Godown was the storage buildings down by wharfs). Sirens, no
 planes 4-28. 1st time in 5 times saw US Consul pleasant - what a tragedy
 Phi Beta Kappa, but gone to pieces through drink - should be asylum.
 Sirens all day - no bombs- purchases and packing. Sirens- Sharp Peak
 bombed. HWW preached (Harry Worley - I think Hayes' best friend and
 about same age- missionary in Foochow area). Folks worried for much
 bombing on road. "Start to "live" or exist in empty house". I think this
 refers to fact Caldwell's had left and they had lived together in the
 house I remember as home in Futsing. "Move to old quarters. How empty,
 except for memories!" Refugee committee meeting. Moving and rearranging
 (in the house). Problems galore- Magistrate order hospital to move to ?
 Vote to put it before Foochow for decision. City fears bombing as ? is
 reported bombed. Many move out. Constant stream wanting my opinion-
 "should we move- where?" Magistrate now drops "bad hospital" idea - and
 just wants move to ? Continual round "what do you think is going to
 happen? should we move - tremendous responsibility. Urge all who can to
 get out for fear of bombs-do not expect invasion" Hospital decide to move
 to ? try to carry on with small equipment. Ung in reports ? forcing him
 and ? to digging road - strikes ? tries to force Mrs. U to go to work.
 City ordered evacuated before 6-1-39 Foreign at Skinners-united stand to
 remain. Bridges wrecked around city ? 1st cholera shots. Alarming

month
 8 Min R.

Dr. W. S. G. went

weeks

3 1939

He had had Typhoid several times also para 1.

situation on Haitang reported (H. was island immediately off coast and part of Daddy's districts.) 5-21 pouring torrents all day. Read and loafed all day after typhoid shot. Notice more sharing of dinners with the 2 single women missionaries who run girls school- I think for economy of food and sociability and keeping abreast of daily news) Radio gone dead. transformer broken. What a dead spot it seems with no of knowing what is happening in world. Problems of preacher salaries. Poured torrents all day - most of the year, but 2 weeks too late for crops. Many rice fields discarded - no hope. At last, sun is out, floods receding. Highway had 9 bombs. This am for 1 hr we had ? quite a lot of excitement. Bad floods, bridges blown up and travel ceases. In spite of weather, hear Hinghwa (next town south of any size) was bombed. Haitan distressing situation- bandits threaten to take over island and kill Go and Li families.. 4 siren periods. City in panic, moving out all night. What Hell USA has caused! When will it stop?" (I don't understand this remark) (av) Dearest street I ever saw - not a soul came for church. Out of city folks dare not come in - city folks all moving out. m. Winter on way to USA LUCKY guy. (He was one of the missionaries from some further south city). Still few moving out- hard with bridge out- old women on bound feet, well dressed men and women carry loads, siren- no plane. Streets and city dead. some coming back at night- out again early in morning. Big day for planes through province. None here. Magistrate now orders all shops out within 3 days - they'd rather stay and face bombing but have to go. Whole city was to be empty- well almost so, many come back at dark. But I was awakened at 11:30 pm by sirens, dressed. 10 minutes heard mighty roar like floods to SW. Then faded out- destination? ? excited - reports landing of 20-30,000 fresh troops in Amoy what shall we do? (Amoy- big city to south) Sent 23 coolies to Kangcheng apparently some Irish, Spanish others (probably from Catholic missions) leaving going south. (Kancheng is the point to pick up river boat to Foochow after the long hard walk from Futsing- and one had to be there at exactly the right time at the highest tide for the launch to be there before tide started falling and leaving only mud flats) This is where all goods used to be transferred from the coolies carrying them to the river boat and most often required leaving Futsing early morning hours like 2:30 am in order to allow time for that long walk first over a mtn.) Again note how he had to house people going through. by 6-7 1st plane came from Foochow and turned S. Last came from ? straight in and straight out after 2 circles - no bombs- flew high. Pouring most of day - floods. Bandits come to church searching for girls. All Quiet, people moving back discomforts grow. Floods. Worst flood for years- high over ? bridge. All in midst of meetings and problems with schools and personnel. More sirens, no planes, prepare problems to be discussed in Foochow mts. on school situation. Hospital in debt over present plan Leaves for Foochow 40 miles travel at night for fear of planes. Sirens in Foochow even in rain. In Foochow, flood on river full of drifting logs somebodies big loss. Meetings, preached at Stone church- good crowd in spite of weather - good time (Stone Church was one the Caucasians attended) (When Milt and I were in Foochow it was the saddest wreck still) Bad floods 1,000 of rafts floating by out to sea. Conference mtgs. Supper with Bishop and "Aida" (I wonder how that was presented?- film?) Travels again by night to Futsing. Tired. John Pilley (HRC son-in-law and had been math teacher at SAS when I was there but I guess in missionary work later) leaves for Shanghai. Takes long letter to Lily and Bruce son Baptizing, preaching, communion - talking over problems with preachers.

4 1939

6-25 J. land 50 men and pirates under ? at ?. "Walks" to various local churches in outlying areas. Edith A "escapes" from Haitang (she one of the women missionaries running school there). Several thousand soldiers arrive. early plane circles 3-4 hours. 9 planes 15 bombs Terrible sights as dead and wounded pulled out of debris. emptiest city imaginable, but 34 at church. 4th July dinner "ladies" and Lexicon a game. ^{WFMS women who run school} 3 sirens Haitang bombed and landed effected at - J. few led by ? pirate chief. Tomorrow anniversary of 2 year's war-expect heavy bombing. Haitang "refugee" students sent to? Another bombing- 9 planes bombs all in or near old military hdqtrs. Another big exodus. Cook still in jail- magistrate wants to ? him. Americans on way to Shanghai- stay with him. Consternation on street for foreigners all reported running away. Big ? guns will fire Futsing and planes-wreck it- Here by night of 10th (that is 7-9.) Dr. Skinner must move over here- He moves- small adjustments to be made-next day getting him settled. 2 sirens. Make what may be big decision-any church worker who has left Haitang must not return for later he would be "traitor". 4 sirens 9 planes pass over. Thank goodness Crowd spent day here. Typhoon. Pouring floods. 2 Americans arrive- awful mess with loads. Phone consul at night- J. will commence hostilities at cities to south. He sees Americans off. Preparations for 12 guests here- "ladies"- such shuffling of beds to crowd them in. Consul calls- terrible night trip- foreigners landed at ?. Personnel problems. Dr. S fears Larry (?) has meningitis- get him of on cot to Foochow. L dies. Loved by Chinese - what a tragdy. I learn incubation period 3-9 days though not often 2 cases in 1 house. Endless visitors before I go to Foochow- ask to buy medicine in HKong as he hears I am running away to HK. Meetings several days- returns to Futsin no sleep, dead all day. Deader next day- must prepare for quarterly conference. Supposed to go to ? Too ill to go. Great relief, time for incubation is over. Couldn't help worrying some. Sent Larry's things up (to Foochow) What a strange bit of life. ? swamped at ? by Haitang refugees. Helped \$25.00 Hard pressed here for money. More personnel problems. Some days notes I can't just can't read. General Wang, head of 80th Divn spends the night here to prove to magistrate we are not spies says ? Fine man, humble but efficient. Gen Wang leaves . Message left was from Gen Chiang, 1. morality, 2 spirit of action, 3 education. Stresse for army clean living. ? still hopes to open school. No equipment. I can't ask for it. 8-31-39 Sailed one year ago tonight. Siren 1st for weeks, hunting for ship around? ? dying of malaria. miraculously lives Many meetings on finances. More guests- takes 30 coolies. Gets them on boat. Reported an agreement with J. and Ch. to come into ? every 10 days. Bingtan captured (I think another island off coast) Nearly every person from Haitan has been down with malaria. Radio new batterie trans former broken. New financial plans for 4 districts. ? tells of Girls school on Haitang used as fortress. If pirates return with planes, will be destroyed. Skinner's medicines arrive. US mail was a good one but nothing from home Lily's latest letter was June 3 (this is Sept 16) I need a shot in the arm. Students say no money for peanut oil with which to study. 2nd case of adultery in few months in preachers. Sirens ? reports dead men about 40, along the road -no one helped but Xn student tried to care for them-chairmen (sedan chairs) refuse to carry, fearing death in chair.

5 1939

Haitang hospital damaged by 4 hand grenades. 20 refugees walk into next door school, not asking permission. ?How to handle refugees as Bingtang is expected ordered evacuated. US Mail(9-20) LMA's July 20th/ So good to hear. How I miss them!. Another siren.nothing happenin. USA letters but 1 from Lily by Gowdys dated 8-21.All well/Thank goodness at last word. 7 planes 20 bombs on Kucheng.more bombing-Futsing and Haitang reported taken again. More - Object? Unknown yet. Chief theory is that ? came in to recapture a boat 80th divn brought back from Haitang.2/3 of bridge destroyed, and this boat sunk. Attempt land checked by 80th. ?'s wife in again. He won't give her any money, she has sold all gold etc. for own food. She wants to leave, but he won't let her take 2 children or own clothes. Tells her to go home, prostitute and thus earn money. says he will get back into church work when she goes (huh^v.)Letters to home folks. At ? tigers killed 3 in week, one was ~~child~~. Dr. S. saved. Report Haitang 53 villages burned. Letter from LMA. Took afternoon off and walked 12 miles up and down mtn. several times. No sign of it (thinkhe meant tiger) saw 3 deer too far away. 1st real holiday all summer. Another LMA letter.3 schools want medicine large part of student body are sick.? reports on Haitang-women's residence occupied by ? as military hdqtrs. About 700 landed , 100 Formosans but left same day much bombing. 10-1 First day even partially "off" since Christmas day. Hay fever was bad. Party from ? came in practically pleading for DaDa and me to go out immediately to get the tiger. Left for Foochow.Crowded road with men and women carrying salt, 5000 daily it is said. Kangcheng harbor filled with boats. ? in bed , Dr. Skinner diagnoses as plague. Fortunately all have been inoculated. Meetings, see consul, hear 1st act of Mozart's "The Magic Flute" up late talking with Worleys problems. Try to secure consent for June furlough. Intense day meeting. left at night for back to Futsing. Messenger in, real sick with malaria, but would not ride-did get someone else to carry load. (wonder if he was the old faithful I remember probably so).More need medicine- sickness does not let up. 4ly conference. Seeds from Billing UScabbage. could sell a peck. Typhoon winds and rain all day Prepared general letter. Had 1st persimmons off own tree.small flood .Malaria has terrible grip here. Typhoon flood still on. Need study of our whole educational policy for next 10 years. Boat out from ? air mail to LMA . Most down pour I have ever seen. rooms soaked, also radio from upstairs open window closed too slowly.Teachers leaving- hopeless situation. Lists sums lost to pirates (no explanation) Church problems - not enough to live on. Special meetings to elect lay delegates. District Conf.; to ? for another district conf. Part of today, not a foreigner in Futsing. Good US mail, none from home.Started signing 2500 letters, a big job. Get together with officials, songs, prayer, Bib talk by ? and simple supper. Splendid young men. All day travel to ? with ?. Just ready to start, report ? had been arrested on magistrates order as a spy. worked on this case.lists a number of names- now apparently not life danger.Magistrate leaving. Called with my card, he sent back his and address "all misunderstanding, is really a Xn". Hospital leaders want to go to Haitang.Nothing doing. Baptized head of Police. ? reports Haitang plan bomb institutions and landing-now special venom against church. more personnel problems - people plead for quinine-sick for months. Winter clothes. 11-6 Lily's birthday, seems so long since I saw her. 80th cooperate on preachers pass. Reports confusion on Lungta peninsula. news disquieting. Have not left. 80th goes down to fight person arrested (above) freed. lost much weight, shows marks of bad treatment

6 1939

*Museum Property
Mr. Wang*

Bishop and Wiant in at 12, not expected til 4. DaDa opens cans and dinne
OK "Solve" world, church problems in old fashioned gab fest. Discuss
future of our medical work. Supper and sing. Bishop and W. off to Hing
hwa-city to south. Study statistics, hospital reports, translating and
typing reports and correcting statistcal blanks. Afternoon at ? for deer
or tiger. saw only 1 butterfly, too far away to shoot. All day with
Wiant at ? and ? going over property matters. Feast for ? who leaves to
become Colonel. his wife earnest Christian. ? just talk and read - does
me good the way he makes self at home and reads. Guests of Customs from
? Many pictures for passes. New magistrate arrives. Problems holding up
roof at ? church. More guests overnight. Many problems in district.
Invited for feast for magistrate-must decline. 11-23 Thanksgiving dinner
with 2 single women from girls school and Skinner and fine program.
Dinner at "Ladies" and "Lexicon" KH in element arranges for new magist-
rate to visit. Strong men, would be ? I imagine polite, cordial, in-
sists build dugout - will send men to show how. ? wants more literature
for "officials" They prove fine contact. KH arranges for visit of new
magistrate. He wide awake and has good plans. Dr. Sk. goes too. First
cold day clear - no guests, all frozen in, good time loafing and reading
and alone for a chan ge. ? goes home to redeem house and Skinners eat
here. Letter for Dr. Sk to go to ? his decision to leave- will do anything
to hold him. Phone Bishop urging him to stay. Left Futsing to Foochow
takes 13 hrs. very cold trip, raw, biting strong north winds whole way.

Dinner, radio, "gossip" til late (suspect he needed a change. av) Saw consul
about new passport. Bishop re printing minutes. Basketball at ?,
? and ? to make a deal with ? to see Gen Wong. ? handcuffed, taken away
5 detectives from Foochow Hostel - discuss it with consul. All morning
exams to 5 classes on NT. American mail for others, none for me. visits
and meetings. Conference several days He is Secretary. Bishops birthday
dinner of 25 tables of 11 each. Letter from LMA of 9-17- it is 12-7.
Full day, happy elected on 1st ballot. 32 out of 60. means I get home
to family in April. Life begins to look new to me. Full day last minute
difficulties in ap.pts. Afternoon free for 1st time to Recreation Club
watch golf. sacrd pageant , good 12-11 tennis in afternoon - what a relief
More on minutes of all those meetings. Skinner letter, probably will
remain. Siren. Dentist. Golf with bishop and Paul. 3 sirens - hear Futsin
was bombed. Godown, tennis, turn over all minutes matters to Paul. What
a relief. BASKETBALL 4:15. Leave on little boat for Futsing-night
trip 12-22 Xmas gifts ready and sent to pastors. Full day getting off
Xmas packages to schools, others. Fine clear crispy weather with a snap.
12-24. Church at 9:30 over 1000 present although last Sunday . 2 sirens,
offering \$300.00, marvelous sight. 5 pm candle light service. Not
announced, beautiful lights, out into the night. 12-25. Servants prayers
at 6:45. Read Luke and gave out presents. Opened own gifts at breakfast
alone. Dinner at ? church supper. 75 present, songs, fun, then pageant.
26th work on accts. and letters. note from DaDa tiger is calling. Hurry,
spend night at ? it comes down very path where we sat til dark. Howls
near villages, try to coax near house to shoot in moon light/Out before
breakfast and all a.m. Tiger must be hunting mate. does not stay in any
spot, searched all ?, droppings and fresh pawing seen often. home at 4:30
Work on 1940 accts and appointments, and budget. Visit ? 1st visit in 3
years, making new benches, crowds too large, rented for awhile to see
if increase was real. Magistrate and his wife try to raise \$2,000 for
? while he is away for medicines and clothes. Feast at ? for Dr. Li and m
going back with Dr. Sk. asked to hold Christmas service - 500 present
very reverent for country service, especially only 4 years old Christian
community.

and that ended 1939

date? must be before news + Jeffrey 1/10/39. Gandy BISHOP

absolutely essential changes would be made. Uncle John, 70 years old, is in fine health, very active and robust. Aunt Elizabeth looks the same as she did many years ago and is apparently good for many years yet.

The new couple here, Humphrey family, are peaches, both of them. Graduates of Drew. The new Yenping family, Dennis, also Drew graduates are the same. Miss Adams the new nurse for Futsing, arrives in a few days, has been in Shanghai for a few weeks.

^{WIRANT} Allan and ^{WORLEY} Jimmie arrived yesterday at Santu, will be in here Wednesday night, I guess. The Worley freight came to HK and they held it there wondering how to get it into Foochow. Then telegraphed for it to go to Shanghai, and to be brought down by these two boys. *age @ BRUCE*

They were expecting to come in by way of Hinghwa, which is an easier trip, and cheaper. But then on Friday came a telegram saying they had left and would arrive at Santu on Saturday. With all that freight. Well Harry and Zela felt that they would have to go meet them and help.

They left Friday night after the Christmas Anti-Cob party, a fine concert, led by Francis Bingham. The Worleys said that would be their Christmas gift to each other, that 2 day trip together to Santu, to get the kids.

I leave on Tuesday night, so will not see them. I must come up again for a meeting on January 10th, so may see them all then.

Carsons got back to Hinghwa the other day, with a boat direct there from Shanghai, quite fine for them. If I can only catch a boat out of Hinghwa or Haikau. But that is almost hoping for too good luck.

Poor old messenger has been in hospital here for almost 2 weeks, with a carbuncle. Is OK again, and wants to go. He will wait and go with me. He surely is a faithful old messenger. Hardly a week he does not ask me if I had a letter from you, Lily, and when you will come back.

Head of hospital - our family Dr. Williams
Dr. Li. is back from Shanghai, looking 10 years younger. Her sickness last year just took her down terribly, but now she is her old self again. I am so happy over the way she looks.

I hope you folks are at least half as crazy to see me and have me home as I am to be there. I think that if I once get to see you all again, I shall feel like shouting Hallelujah. How I long for a look at you all, and a good hug too. Heaps of love.

*Yours,
Daddy - Percy*

Dear Lily:-

Do you have Western and Eastern Clergy Bureau certificates now? If not, write air mail to K. MacKenzie, 150 Fifth Ave., and ask him to get them for you. You and I together may need them; I hope so. I have asked him to get mine and have them at the boat in SF for me, - just in case I need to use them.

Gee, how crazy I am to see you all.

Yours,

Percy

美 以 美 會
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

FUTSING, VIA FOOCHOW, CHINA

E. PEARCE HAYES
DISTRICT MISSIONARY

THE FOUR COAST DISTRICTS
EDUCATIONAL AND
DISTRICT WORK

February 17, 1939

Dear Lily;-

I had hoped to be able to write a real letter but can not tonight. Especially since your good letters just came.

You certainly did a great job on the Christmas letters and cards. I would like to have seen what you sent. It must have been good. I have had, I guess, thirty letters in the last few days, telling of your Christmas remembrance, and how thoughtful and fine it was. Folks everywhere seemed to have appreciated it very much,

I also appreciated all the you and Ann did in sending me names of those who sent cards, and corrections in addresses. We certainly do have a lot of freinds all around, don't we?

I am very anxious to see that picture that Ann had taken for her class book, was it, or what was the occasion? You foks have spoken of it several times. Someone also spoke of that picture of mine that I took at the last minute. Oh, I believe it was Mother who said it was good. I hope so. She appreciated the pictures so much.

The reason I can not write as I wanted, answering various questions and talking over some things with you, is that we are leaving early in the morning for Foochow.

The colonel here has told me that he has orders from Foochow to tear up the road from here to Huang-dio; it will probably been done next Tuesday. Sunday is Chinese New Year and they can not get at it before Tuesday.

He does not think there is any new military situation involved, but several factors are involved. One is that the cost of gasoline has made travel almost prohibitive, that is, they could hardly charge enough to pay for upkeep. Secondly, they are afraid ~~if~~ that if a general exodus is necessary, there will be no one left to tear it up. It seems a shame, but of course we can do nothing about it.

We are going up, the Caldwells, Jane and I. Muriel had a wisdom tooth out, and it has given her a lot of trouble, although she is much better now. Mrs. C. is afraid that if she does not go to see her now, she may not see her for a long while, as she does not feel she should travel in the bouncy buses, in fact, Dr. Skimmer will not let her go on them.

We will drive down early Sunday morning, in time for New Year's day church service, bring John along, and he will take the car back on Sunday afternoon, if the word from the colonel is still that it is to be torn up immediately.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
PUTUNG, VIA FOOSHOW, CHINA

Last night we had a feast here. I can hear your sigh. Let me explain. The new magistrate recently had us at his yamen for a feast, and we simply have to return it.

It was a foreign meal and we tried an innovation which really worked well and they all seemed to enjoy it. The difficulty was in seating only 12, at a foreign table. There seemed to be more than that that custom demanded.

Well, we had 18, and seated them at individual tea-poy, and served everything to them. Butter and jelly even put on the side dish first, although it was also served. This gave them more elbow room, and also gave greater freedom, not to eat, if they felt so inclined. It really seemed a fine way to do it. We also learned that the magistrate had eaten that way before in Chamghsa, and they also do that way frequently in Java, so we were not so up to date after all.

We had mince pie for desert, using the can you sent out for Christmas. I thought you wouldn't mind if we used it that way, in fact, in that way, you had a share in it too. All courses had to be explained, who made this, and where did that come from, etc. So even you in America had a share in it. The picture of the family, and Bruce and Ann's large pictures are on the parlor mantle, so that they at least knew that I had a family.

I'll try to write you a good letter, that is, taking up various questions you ask in your last letter. My how good it was to hear today. I was out in the yard when Bo-muci, brought in an armful. You will never fully realize what a wonderful thing it is to get your letters, Lily. They are the best tonic imaginable; I just live from one till another comes.

It is late now, so I must say Goodnight, in the good old time way. And lots of love .

Yours,

Peace

Mother

Hou Pas Road
Tut Sing, Fukien
March 6, 1939

My dear Mrs. Hayes,

The news that Mr. Hayes should arrived at Tut Sing please me very much indeed, but I have not gone to the port to welcome him because of my hard promulgating work among Villages. And visited him till he stated in Tut Sing about two weeks ago.

I must apologize for my neglect. Not only your changeable address was very difficult to receive my writing, but also I was busy for the lessons in School.

It was August 15, 1938, I graduated of Anglo Chinese College, where I was ranked seventh among the seventy more classmates, and I was much esteemed by my relatives. They promised me an allowance. Of I do it with much reluctance, and I would never do it had it not been for the urgent demands for the necessary expenses that go beyond the sum at my relatives allowed me about hundred dollars per year. I have made an ~~account~~ account beforehand, therefore I could not go to university last summer. Now I desire to go to it this Autumn, but I have no way to get this hundred dollars owing item also. I pray that I

Carried on in
diff. languages
Cooperatives
Bowling
Sun ya
"Heil Hitler"

minimizing problems } Jane's Betty
Exalt Privileges }

Will succeed in this decision.

It was very unfortunately that my
elder brother died last year. It made
me very much sad and add me another
bad condition.

Now I have employed by the Tunkian
Salt Revenue. I determined to go to work
in that office before I have succeed in
promotion to the university.

I can't write you any more now,
and I desire to write you next time. I
hope to hear the good news from you.

Sincerely yours
Mu Ling Lin

Mrs. Taku
Modern Yards

March 24, 1939

Dear Family:-

This is the longest time I have let go by without a letter. There is no excuse but being busy. Things have just piled up because I had been away so much before. Then too I caught a heavy cold, the worst I have had, in fact, the only real trouble I have had since I got here. But I just had to keep going. It is all right now.

Mr. Bissonnette is leaving for furlough, in fact, I guess has left Foochow by now, and will be back in November. In the meantime, any administrative problems of any size I am to carry for him. In addition, I must also care for the financial end of matters. I simply had to go to Foochow when he arrived to talk over matters.

Then too there seemed to be more than a usual number of local problems, all ironed out by now, I believe. Really when one stops to consider the strain under which folks here have lived for almost two years now, it is a wonder they are not just a bundle of touchy nerves. I am sure we Americans would be far more touchy after such a time under such conditions.

Of course there has not been the suffering because of invasion and destruction as elsewhere, but the uncertainty of expecting it almost daily may be even worse than the actual event. When it comes, one steels himself and accepts it. But wondering when just saps nerve strength. I marvel at these people's non-chalance; it is simply wonderful.

The messenger just came in to take accounts. This simple sentence would mean a lot to Lily, although it may not to the others of you. His accounts are "fearfully and wonderfully made". He has certainly been a faithful old servant, although, and a fine old man. How he does talk about the whole family, and how eager he is to see them all, especially Lily; he talks about you and your fairness in every way. Well, I must stop, he went out to get ~~it~~ his accounts (of course he can't read them, sometimes has them upside down, but still it looks as if he can read characters, which is always a mark of distinction).

This region recently has had more bombings, although nothing serious has been done. I firmly believe it is nothing more than an attempt to intimidate, trying to force the populace to sue for peace, but as such it will be futile. Foochow was bombed for several days, and also down at the entrance to the river.

In Foochow, three days ago, the old electric light plant was bombed, that is, bombs fell near it, destroying much wiring, but no other damage. Also bombs on the old drill grounds, and also on the No. 6 wharf, which is just about where we took the boat to go to Shanghai, on the bund.

There have also been bombings down near Hingwa, but no apparent attempt to land troops. People everywhere are very calm and seem to pay little or no attention to it at all.

The week of meetings we had with Claude Kellogg were splendid. *the Mission Agriculture Specialist* Rhode Island red chickens, bees, buckwheat, corn, control of smut on wheat and rice, the bugs on fruit trees; - these were some of the subjects discussed. They are very real problems to the farmers, and they were eager to discuss them. Big crowds all the time.

Take the bugs on the bichee trees, called stink bugs, for they really live up to their name. Here in our yard, before we went home, there were a few of them, but in the last year or so, they have captured all trees in this county, so that there is practically no fruit.

The loss to the community is many thousands of dollars. Now the Church, through Claude, Iong Chiong-dong, and others, are working with the Provincial Government, attempting to aid the farmer in all such problems.

I like Claude's approach best of all, for he is trying to dispense with the introduction of stock from outside, or outside expensive methods, knowing they will fail because of cost in the country. Instead, he is trying to use methods available for the common people. This contribution he is making to the people of North Fukien is priceless, from an economic standpoint, and the government recognized that well, but also from the standpoint of the Church, it is a very valuable piece of work. I surely wish he could be free to continue in that type of work for many years.

The special meetings being held all over the districts show a wonderful spirit. Crowds everywhere, and many who wish to join the church. We are being slow in permitting new members to come in, letting them join only after a long and careful period of training.

I don't believe I told you about the meetings in Choi-die. It is back in the mountains, on the border of Hinghwa county, about 5 miles beyond Deng-diong. They had had no special meetings there for over ten years, because banditry had just about wrecked the place.

There is a very nice little brick church and parsonage there. Many old members came back and also quite a few new ones. What a wonderful thing it is to be able to meet these common country folks, who have lived for so many years under the fear and terror of the gods, to show them a better way. Many of them had under pressure of military groups given up idols.

That is, they had destroyed them in the temples, homes, etc., but in their hearts they still had a longing for something beyond themselves to which to tie, and to which to go for comfort and power. With idols gone, they are really worse off than with idols, unless there is a Christ to take the place of the idols.

How I wished for Lily, to be with me, on such a trip. The kids, uddles of them, eager to learn to sing. Hang-pi and ~~Jam~~ Edith did their best, but how much Lily could have done. You would have marvelled at the little pageant these kids put on the last day of the week's meetings. They did it with no bashfulness such as our US kids might have. Did it in a really wonderful way. That experience will live with those kids all the rest of their lives, I am sure of that.

Spring is really here. On the mountains out there, the red azalea was a beautiful sight. The flowers here in the yard are beautiful. Still having wonderful sweet peas, have had them since October 20th. Pansies are big, almost human looking faces. The rains we have been having have brought new life.

Mrs. Hind has asked me if they can rent our Kuliang house, so that shows spring is here. I am happy to have a chance to rent it, for if I should go there, I would not want a whole house, will board somewhere.

Am feeling fine now, and well, but oh my, how much a look at you all would do to me. Love to all.

Daddy - Pearce

Foochow, Monday, March 27th

Dear Caroline, ^{from Ethel M} The single women who run girls schools

I received your good long letter written Dec. 28th, several weeks ago, and last week I received another one of your good and welcome letters. So I owe you for two letters. I guess in the meantime you have received the one ~~wrote~~ that I wrote in January.

I went over to the Dang shop the day after I received your letter and tried to get the green yarn like the sample, but as I expected, they had nothing like it. I guess that was bought too long ago, and these days they do not have much yarn. When they do get some new in it sells like hot cakes and soon there is not much choice left. They said they had not had any yarn like this green for a long time. I am sorry and hope that sometime you will be able to match it there in U.S.A.

I have made a great venture - am knitting me a suit, a plain dark red. This is the first time I have ever tried a skirt. I have about eight inches done, and want to do a coat and blouse, hope I'll get them done before next winter is over. I had Mary Eide get me the yarn when she was in Shanghai this winter. She was up there for over a month having some dental work done.

Since Martha is on her way to America I guess there is no need of forwarding the card you sent to her. You will doubtless be surprised when you hear that Martha is already on her way home and that Mary Shaw is with her. You may have heard it before you receive this letter. We all feel so badly about Mary Shaw. She seemed so promising when she first arrived. She said she was not sleeping before she left home, and she had not been here long until she began to break and just could not adjust herself to life out here. It is an unusual case of being emotionally and ^{nervously} mentally upset. Everything that could be done was tried and she spent a month in the hospital, but she got no better, until the doctors said that the only thing to do was to send her home, that back of her breakdown was homesickness and disappointment in not being able to adjust herself. We felt that she should not go alone, therefore Martha's going was pushed up to this time. They left here two weeks ago last Sat. night and sailed from Shanghai a week ago today on the Empress of Japan.

You Foochow folks there certainly seem to have good times together. It is so nice that you and Alice can be so close to each other. Give her my love. You might share this letter with her. I had a nice letter from Mabel Davis yesterday.

The situation here has been a little more tense lately, and people fear that soon something may happen. Week before last there was bombing down at the mouth of the river and at Guang-tau. Last Tuesday afternoon four planes visited us twice and left a few bombs. One place was one of the jetties just across the bridge, which you know is pretty close to Nantai. The planes flew and dived very low. I do hope they stay away. The siren blew twice on Wed. and once on Thurs. but no planes came, and no siren since then.

Last month when the Hwa Nan folks were down for their vacation we had a W.F.M.S. supper here at Tai Mai. It was just a day or two before they left. It turned out to be both a farewell party and a welcoming party, as late that afternoon Edna M Merritt arrived and just a few minutes before she got into the house Pearl and Ellen arrived. They left the next day. Emma Palm was also up. Everyone seemed to have a good time. I think there were sixteen or eighteen of us that night. This spring there are only five W.F.M.S.ers in Foochow, Frieda, Margaret, Beth, Rose and I. Of course Misses Trimble and Bonafield are here, but in retired relation, even though ^{they} work about as hard as anybody. Roxy had gone to the Kutien and Yenping districts for two months.

A week ago I spent the week-end in with Frieda and Margaret and had a lovely quiet time. I stayed home this week-end, rested most of yesterday, until last evening when I was invited to Do Seuk for tea and then we went to the Stone Church. The new Bishop says we must call it St. John's Church. Miss Mulholland and I are invited down to Eva Asher's this coming week-end. We hope we can go down together on Saturday.

We had an unusual treat at Anti-Cob Friday. Tea was at the Hind residence, and then we went next door to the Firs for the program. Bishop Sargent lives here and he had the program, a splendid talk on the opera, and its music, and lantern slides with the Victrola records that he played. He confined his program to the composers, Mozart, Wagner, and Verdi. He says opera is his hobby, and he surely is full of it and quite an authority on it. Nearly everyone was there. We brought Frieda, Margaret Hazel and Beth home with us for supper - just an informal family supper.

Nan Norton arrived from England last week with her adopted baby girl, named Patricia Mary. She is only a few months old. I want to go to see her soon. They think she is a wonderful baby, of course. Miss Izzard also came with her.

The week before Mary Shaw left she and Miss Evans (Mr. Luders secretary who boards with us) were out walking and found a baby along the roadside a short distance above Do Seuk. They brought her home and we kept her until Monday when we took her to Dr. Dieu's little baby-fold that is out at Sie Buo in the same compound as the blind school. The baby was about a week old when found and was in good condition. Since then they have been having difficulty getting food to agree with her and they have taken her in to their mid-wifery hospital in the city. Alice may know about this hospital and nursery. They brought the babies out here last fall for safety. They had fourteen there when we took ours over and they all seemed to be getting good care.

We have had an unusually warm winter, scarcely no winter at all. No severe cold like we have some years, just now and then a day or two. March has been cool, cloudy much of the time but not a lot of rain, just a day or two at a time. Today it has been warm and the sun has been shining most of the day; it has been one of those awful steamy days that Foochow has in the spring when the furniture and everything is wet. It looks and feels like it is getting ready for rain tomorrow.

Marion Cole has gotten as far as Shanghai on her way to Foochow and we think she will be arriving here sometime the latter part of the week. We shall all be very glad to see her. We think Margaret Seeck will be with her, as you know she is to come to Hwa Nan this spring. Dr. Eno wants to come down and go to Yenping for a vacation, but she is not sure that she can come quite as soon as Marion, unless Marion is delayed in Shanghai. Elsie expects to come down the end of next week for the hospital board meeting.

Mrs. Downey and the children went up to Yenping last week. Lucy is down here now for a short time. You have doubtless heard that Emily received a cable from the New York office not to go to U.S. until fall. She was planning to go this week. She is delighted not to have to go now; she has been putting off going as long as she could. Too bad she can't be at the Uniting Conference, but the cable said this was no time that she could raise money. I understand that Pearl Wong is her alternate to the Uniting Conference. I wonder if she will be going. I heard that Pearl had not been so well and had been ordered to take a rest. Is it true?

Of course you have heard that the Hwa Nan high school has moved back down and is carrying on down here in its own compound this term. You know there is only the first year class and it is a small one. Hie Pek, Ho Seuk-Ing and Su Sung-Ding came down with them. I had these three over for dinner the other night, also Mary C. and Ding Dwang-Gie (our dean here). After dinner I had all the teachers come in and I showed them my movies. They seemed to enjoy them very much, and now some of the students are asking me to show them to them; so I expect I'll show them to the school some evening.

This is examination week, they begin Wednesday. Next week, the first week of April, will be spring vacation; but Mary said not much vacation for them, as both students and teachers have to do propaganda work of some sort most of the time. I don't know just what I'll do. Try to get caught up a bit on letters for one thing, I guess.

Much love,

Edith M. C. Bee

Mr. Bissonette left Sat. for
Shanghai & sails for Honolulu
on the Coolidge, Apr. 13th.



FUTSING, FUKIEN, CHINA.

April 7, 1939

Dear Caroline:

from James Jones

I am so cold I feel tied up in knots but we have only a very little coal left so I do not feel justified in burning the last piece so will try to forget my troubles by a visit with you! Any how I am to go over to the church at nine oclock and after the service the choir, or part of it are to practice so it will be almost noon before I get back home. I think this afternoon I will have a fire in the grate if it continues cold. Sia Dung Leu is giving the Passion Week sermons and they are very fine. He is using the Seven Words from the Cross as his texts. I had never heard him before so had no idea he was such a good preacher. Last night at seven oclock we had communion service. Not a very big crowd but very quiet.

I am enclosing this leaflet which came for you and is most interesting. I wonder if you would mind sending it to Betty when you are thru with it. I know she would enjoy it and she is always so glad for material to use in her talks.

We had our last American mail on March 26th so when Ek Sing came in yesterday with a bundle of papers I thot of course we would have home letters too but it was only Shanghai mail. I think there was a President boat in Shanghai the day after the Foochow boat closed. It may have been the same day but the friends who now have the postoffice in charge always hold the mail as long as they can before sending it out.

I was so sorry I had nothing to send Edith, as far as mail was concerned, by the man who took supplies to her today. She is to be in Siek Geng for a week going there today from Duai Beng. From there she is to go down below Go Sang Che to Deng Aing and get home on the 21st. I hope she will decide to come home sooner when she gets my letter for the Caldwell's are leaving for home on the 21st and I know they would appreciate it if she came home to tell them good by. They had not expected to go until after Conference this fall but Mr. C is having serious trouble with his eyes and the doctor has said he must go if his sight is to be saved. They hope to sail in May on a President boat.

Pearce is having to take Mr. Bissionette's work while he is going so he will have all but one of the districts of the Foochow Conference, and will have to raise the money for all this work. I do feel so sorry for Mr. C^{Wright} to have to go home this way but they are both very brave about it. And Muriel is expecting a baby in July which of course makes it all the harder for them to go now. Joyce^{Catharine} is as good as engaged to a student in the college she attends who expects to be a Presbyterian minister.

Hang Pi is in Cheng Tau for six weeks helping in a school which the preacher there has organized. There are nineteen young women and they are to study for four months. I hope to go out as soon as Edith gets home and stay for two weeks. Edith will take my classes for me. I had expected to go on the 15th but now feel I should wait until the Caldwell's go.

Betty got her check that I sent by Alice Wilcox so evidently it was only the letter I sent to you which was in some way lost.

It is now afternoon and I have been to another service for Dung Leu talked to the girls in the chapel this afternoon. He is certainly a fine preacher and will I think some day be a real evangelist. It will soon be mail time and I want to get a letter off to Martha. She wrote from Kobe that Mary Shaw seemed to be much better. It certainly is a shame she could not adjust herself to China but the doctors felt the only thing to do was send her home or she would lose her mind completely.

Tomorrow I am to get the church decorated. Since the Easter music is to be over here we have to use the choir seats so have to make the flowers fit in with them.

There is some meningitis here in the city but so far none of our students have it and certainly hope they won't get it. There are six cases in the hospital now.

Would you please get a package of zinnia seed and send out to me in a letter as soon as you can. Get mixed colors please. I brot two packages with me but it has been so cold since they were planted that only a few have come up. If you send them right away they will be here early in June and that will not be too late to plant them I am sure.

Ek Sing just brot in the mail and was so glad to have your letter of March 3d. I will send the note for Martha on to her. Had a good letter from Betty. She is working hard for the recital which she will give early in May.

So glad for all the news you give of yourself and mutual friends. So glad I visited in your home so can picture the places

Roughly Jane Jones

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THE METHODIST CHURCH

E. PEARCE HAYES

富 品 德

FUTSING, FUKIEN, CHINA

LILY A. HAYES

富 安 氏

April 2, 1939

Dear Family;-

This is another beautiful spring day. The yard is simply a paradise, I have never seen anything like it. The roses on the walls are now out, Lily always loved them so. The pansies all around are like large faces. Sweet peas still going strong; well everything seems to be out and enjoying life. It makes me so homesick for the family, for I know how you loved this beauty spot too.

Out in the country last week, I also saw the red azalea on the mountains, and that is ~~ya~~ always a wonderful sight. We have planted some California perennials in the rock garden on the slope where the car comes down into the old yard. They were sent out as seeds by Mrs. Hemphill.

By the way, Lily, Mr. Caldwell recently got word that Mr. Hemphill died suddenly, with heart trouble I believe. She is living at the same place, with her brother. If you haven't the address and would like to drop her a line, I know she would appreciate it; - 118 Yorba St., Tustin, Calif. Harry had written asking for some various types of California grapes. They have arrived and already planted.

The lemons and oranges I brought out are all living well and putting out new branches. I surely hope they will do well. I told you, or did I, that one of the orange trees Ann or Bruce planted out by the wash room, under the big tree, last year produced a lot of fine oranges. It was moved out into the garden space by the well, and seems in good shape this year too.

The last day or two has been a hard experience for me, but especially for the Caldwells. I have mentioned once or twice the difficulty that Harry is having with his eyes. Dr. Li in Foochow thought it was a cataract growing, which would mean that nothing could be done until it grew over the whole eye, and then a simple operation would remove it, and restore the sight.

Recently, however, he has been having so much trouble with it, that Dr. Skinner again looked him over. You know Dr. Skinner has specialized considerably in eyes too, and has some equipment here. He says that he is not satisfied that it is merely a cataract, and has told them and the Foochow mission that Harry should go home immediately for the best attention he can get in the States, - possibly in that way, he says, he may be able to save his eyesight.

It is a terribly blow all around, but I certainly do take my hat off to Harry for the spirit in which he accepts it; - it is surely the mark of a man. He says "Even if I should lose the sight in both eyes, I would not have a word of complaint to make, for God has been so good to me, he has given me so many years of happiness out of doors, has given me so much to see, that I can live the rest of my life on memories of those glorious times out of doors."

For a man who has lived out of doors so completely to face such a restricted life in such a spirit is really a beautiful thing, and I admire him for it.

It is too early to have had a reply from the cable to New York, but that would seem to be only formality. They have tentatively tried to get bookings on the President Pierce, leaving Shanghai on May 22nd, going to Los Angeles,

where they want to see Dr. Gossard first. Also they say they simply must get to see you folks. Lily, if the room is not rented, would it be possible for them to use it for the few days they are there? Of course, Ann might be home by then, but she might be able to sleep in the small breakfast room for the few nights. They look upon our family in many ways as their own, and are in deep earnest about wanting to spend some time with you.

Of course, it means that Harry and I are spending a lot of time going over problems here, for I must take over everything, even now, as he is not to use his eyes any more than absolutely necessary.

Since I have taken over Bissonnette's work, three districts, Binghu, Kuchneg, and Mintsing, I now shall add Haitang and Ngucheng, which means that I shall be responsible for 7 of the 8 districts of the whole conference, that is, responsible for all administrative problems, promotion, and finances.

How I shall manage about living conditions I have not yet thought through. I believe, I have not yet decided, I shall ask Dr. & Mrs. Skinner to move over here, and that will make it much nicer.

They will desire to keep house^e and I shall give them the east bed-room, the one I now have, the porch which is closed in and screened, and is really the best room in the house for summer, and also the small front room, which they can use as their living room and dining room. They will cook upstairs in the back hall, as the Caldwell did. There is a smoke screen built up over the stove there, which makes the back hall so much more attractive and cleaner.

These rooms are what they had when the Caldwells and they lived together after we left. I shall then have to get someone to cook and wash for me. Possibly we would eat one meal a day together, I don't know yet. Da-hua is their cook and is doing well. He would have met my needs exactly, but it is "mo-huak".

I shall give Dr. Skinner the little back office for his workshop; he had that before too. He has done a wonderful bit of work here along special lines, and has a wonderful reputation. He has had so much experience, yet reads constantly, so that everything new is at his fingers tips too. He is so handy and makes many tools and equipment himself. For example, he now does "collapsing lungs" here in Dr. Long's hospital. That is a blessing to many folks who can't go to the city.

Withing the last six months, three of our conference pastors, have had to give up work, because of spitting blood. One, Uong Meng-song, pastor at Ma-hu, a young man came in day before yesterday. He is now in hospital and I am going to see him again before church. The other two Go Diek-u, at Deng-cheng, and Uong Gi-lung at Siek-geng. All seem to be responding to Dr. S. treatment.

Harry was so crazy to get one more shot at a tiger. If not with a gun, then with his movie camera. We shall go out once or twice before he leaves. It was pathetic to see him try to sight and shot with his left hand and eye, but strange to say, he seems able to do that better than most of us. Da-da, when he was told, just seemed to wilt; he and Harry had walked, they figured the other day, probably around the world in distance, together over mountains, and plains, and had a real comradeship with the gun. Da-da was simply stunned; it was pathetic, yet a beautiful thing to see, such comradeship between two races, one a servant, the other, in the eyes of the common folk, a very rich man.

I can not write more before Church. Sia Dung-leu is down for Passion week services, beggining this am; ; he is staying here with us. He has developed into a fine leader; he is Futsing DS now. Heaps of love all around.

Daddy - Pearce

Futsing, April 14, 1939

#22

Dear Family;-

I am ashamed to have been 10 days in writing you, but have actually been head over heels trying to help Caldwells get started. I have to get my unpacking done, things out of our attic store room, and my things out so that I can start housekeeping, and they get their things away. It is quite a job.

They leave here on April 27th, after a big farewell party and dinner, with delegates from all the districts, and local folks, on the 26th. We are trying our best to keep it down to the minimum in expense, and have the balance that would have been used go to relief. But the Chinese simply have to have a certain amount of "big doings" as afrewell.

Before I forget it, I want to say something about families coming back to Foochow. There is a division of opinion here in Foochow, as to whether families should come to Foochow. But there is hardly any variance in thinking about families, that is, a wife and child coming back to live out of Foochow.

Our case for example, it is felt unwise, and I agree, for Lily and Danald to come to live in Futsing. The Worleys can come, because Jimmie is left in Shanghai, and only Zela is in Foochow. The Suttons, I hear, are bringing their family back to the University, much against the advice of many here. There was also considerable opposition to the Downie and Brewster children coming back to live even in Foochow, much less in Yenping or Kutien.

Nearly everyone here feels the same, that everything, 99% points, seems to indicate that it would be safe, there is still the 1% margin, and because of that, the time has not yet come for children to come back. Some folks would say 99%, others possibly as low as 75%.

How often, however, I have ached to have you all here. So many times, if Mother, I mean Lily, had been here, the program could have gone off with so much more pep and snap and life.

Take the Easter program; it was fine, a crowded church, a choir of 100 boys and girls, and they did well. They even sang a simplified form of the Hallelujah Chorus, especially prepared for use in China, but what it could have been with Lily leading it, and brushing it up here and there.

Then the whole field of friendly contacts with wives of military and civil officials. They come and call, come to buy Bibles, come to church, are eager to associate with us, and friendly in a real way. It is utterly different from the old day. What a power, Lily, you could and would be in contact with them. You couldn't talk Mandarin to them, of course, but the friendly reception in the home just means worlds.

Mrs. Caldwell had some in yesterday for tea. Their attitude just indicates what a tremendously open door and challenge they are to us, in explaining the Christian way of life. Mrs. Caldwell did the best she could, but the house, the program, etc., could have and would have been so much nicer and smoother, if --, well, just if. There are unending "ifs". If you were only here, etc. The time may come ~~xxx~~ even before we realize it, but it is not here yet.

There just isn't time for more. I am writing up stairs to keep away from guests, but I must go down. I am well, physically, but just about crazy at times to get a glimpse of you all. Pictures do help, and those letters, they mean so much. With heaps of love all around.

Yours

Daddy - Pearce

Futsing, April 14, 1939

Dear Bruce;--

I am writing Mother asking her to plan if possible, if not too late, to have you come out to Foochow with the Worleys, and then go to SAS with Jimmie next winter.

There are several strong reasons in my mind. One is that if you were ever to see China again, you should come now. If you wait for another year, you would have only one year in high school. Readjustment would then be harder and you would miss a lot of fun. Coming into the school now would be different.

Another thing is that I am anxious to have you get a picture of China that is more of an adult's picture; what you remember of China is naturally only that of a child's recollections. There is a finer China that I covet having you see and know.

Then too there is the possibility (of course one can't promise now) that when you would normally go back to the USA for college, that if there is a group going we might be able to plan a little extra money and have you go by way of Europe. You would thus see things and have experiences that otherwise would never be yours. To have traveled around the world, with your eyes open, is worth a year in college.

The summer at Kuliang, and part of it down here in Futsing, would give you a lot of fun; you would of course be part of various outings there, and hunting parties and trips here.

If boats continue to run as they have been doing most of this past year, you could certainly get home for Christmas for a short holiday as the kids used to do.

SAS is about the same size, and still holds up to a fine standard. Actually it is more "college preparatory" than any high school in the states. It now has over 500 students, I hear.

If it is not possible to come with the Worleys, there may be other parties coming later with whom you could travel.

The war scare in Europe might upset plans, for I do not want you out here unless things are safe. But somehow I can not feel as if Hitler and Mussolini will be foolish enough to attempt to face France, England, and most of the small European nations.

I'll be thinking of you as you prepare to come, and will be on hand in Foochow to greet you with open arms, and heart. It will do my eyes and soul good to see at least one member of the family.

With lots of love,

Daddy

April 20, 1939

Futsing, Fu.

#23

Dear Home;--

I am going to Foochow this afternoon, and will not be back until Saturday morning, so I had better write now, as there may not be a chance for some time after that.

Tonight the mission is meeting again to discuss the problem of Harry's return. The Board cabled asking for a diagnosis of Harry's trouble, and suggested seeing a doctor in Peiping. ^{ck}

The mission was unanimous in feeling that he should leave immediately, as Dr. Skinner feared it might also involve the other eye. Peiping is simply out of the question, as radio reports constantly tell of the difficulty of travel up there, since the railroad is so often torn up. In case of a European outbreak, then he might get caught there.

The mission will reiterate in stronger language their original statement that he must go home immediately. We are also taking Dr. Skinner up in case he is needed to confirm in person his opinions. Also Harry is anxious to try to get Dr. Li to do something about glasses for the other eye, which now seems blurred.

We shall return on Saturday, and there will be a farewell dinner here on the 26th and they will leave the next day or so. Harry Worley or John Pilley will drive the car down to Huang-dio to meet us this afternoon.

Foochow has had another big scare this few days. Word from Amoy said that there was to be a landing at Foochow soon, warchips came in, some bombing, etc., but nothing more yet. We learn this morning that groups have been assigned for tearing up the main road, if necessary.

In face of the general offensive all over China, in which the opposite army is faced with an insufficient number of men to cover such a defense, it hardly seems possible that there can be any additional territory taken now. If it happens, it of course can be only the navy, and personell there would probably not be enough for any large program, which thus would probably leave us down here out of it, even if the big city saw action.

As the Caldwell pack up and I get out my things to start keeping house, how terribly homesick it makes me. Everything speaks of the family, and I miss you all so much. I don't believe any body could visualize what a terrible it is until you had lived here under such circumstances.

^{thing} Here is the way we are planning for servants. Ideally I should like to find one man who would do all my cooking, ironing, etc., in fact, all my work. But there doesn't seem to be any right at hand, and I certainly am in no position to try to train one.

I am, therefore, keeping Da-da as cook, and the amah for wabbing and ironing. They are willing and anxious to remain, even with considerably less wages, as suggested by Mrs. Caldwell, for at such a time as this, they are all very anxious to be in a foreigner's home. It will mean a lot to me too to have such a person as Da-da around, for he knows this country so well, and is able to act in emergencies such as a youngster, new to this place, would not be able to. Bo-muoi will of course remain as gardener.

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I shall have to plan to bring quite a few things down from Foochow, to keep house. You will remember that last year when there were threats of trouble, that the Caldwells sent a whole truck load of our goods up to Foochow, to be placed in the godown. It was a very wise thing to do, and I was glad they did it.

There is quite a lot left here, chiefly pictures, kitchen supplies, tables, miscellaneous bits of furniture and the like. I have here enough bed and table linen and covers. I shall have to bring down some dishes, rugs, and curtains, and my summer clothes. We shall try to bring what I can on Saturday in the car to Huang-dio and then have them carried in by load men from there.

I sold a lot of my coffee to the Caldwells, we used it together and it made my expenses less. I still have 3 - 2lb tins which will last me probably for 18 months. That Ben-hur coffee, @ .22 per lb. ~~was~~ was a good bargain. If later there is anyone willing to bring out some more groceries for me, I would like to have you buy them from the A&P. It does save a lot, even if we pay duty on them as I did. I'll write you some time later, Lily, about the kind of things to send.

Everything I brought was wise, got here in good shape and saved money, and was mighty nice to have. I really don't need any more canned fruit, for Da-da has put up about every kind we get here, and it does very well. For cereal, Mrs. Caldwell has been getting some oatmeal in Shanghai, or Foochow. We make ~~our~~ our own wheatmeal here, and get corn meal from Billing, very good now.

The yard now is a perfect paradise of flowers, really I have never seen it so pretty. The wild roses all around the walls are beautiful. The rock garden is pretty too. The California rock garden seeds are coming up, I hope they will live here and give us some of the bright California colors.

No mails have come for some time. We hear that US mail for the "free" China region is all coming via Hongkong to Foochow, for distribution. But, we haven't had any for some time. Word from you all would certainly taste good right now.

We are now getting every night the English news broadcast from Treasure Island, San Francisco, at 8:30 pm. It comes through very plainly, can be made so loud you can't talk, if you want to. It really is marvelous how clear and strong it is. Of course, it is on a specially directed Orient wave beam. They also have a beam directed toward South America. The time in S.F. when he broadcasts the news is 4:30; we get it here at 8:30.

We have in the past gotten good news from Hongkong and Manila, but direct from the USA, gives more details on USA acts and events. It helps to make us feel more tied up with home.

I close with the same old greeting, heaps of love, but it seems it grows bigger and deeper in meaning as the months go by.

Daddy - Pearce

4/22/39 Foochow

Dear Lily;-

It is now 6:15, writing you a few lines before breakfast and an early start back to Futsing. Committee again sent a unanimous telegram to board, asking for Caldwell's immediate furlo. They are still planning on May 22nd sailing.

Yesterday the city had its worst bombing since the war began, 3-4 planes came on four trips. No great damage, compared to the noise and sights.

Poor 'peoples' Home, 500-600 inhabitants, old and young, badly damaged. Fortunately they were moved out. 200 babies there, but none killed. The objective seemed to be a training quarters nearby.

I visited some scenes, homes of common people, just a mass of splinters, some few dead, hard to find any real figures. From Pilley's windows, Mrs. Cooles old home, we had a perfect grandstand. Could see every power dive. In fact, could follow every bomb from its release till we saw the tremendous heaps of dirt, wood, etc. fly up in the air. Quite some time later, we heard the terrible crash.

Yesterday's experience does not change the feeling here, of native or otherwise, that there is no danger of occupation. Much

bombing may be expected, but the common folks accept it as they did for 12 months in Canton. It does not wreck morale, strange to say, merely strengthens it.

The 5 and 6 customs landing, across river from us, was wrecked. Evidently they had been informed there were important war chemicals there, or something like that. But we learn nothing of value was lost.

"Anti-cob" last night, Harry spoke on Fukien Birds. Had good meeting. Toppings, Bishop Sargeant and I were at Worleys for supper. We 4 men have formed an informal study group, meeting once every two months, for the presentation of some paper on some phase of theological or philosophical current problems or discussions.

Breakfast time, so good bye.

Yours.

Pearce

I thought I had better add this note as a separate sheet instead of possibly spoiling the main letter by adding.

The man I mentioned above had a daughter graduate from Ohio Wesleyan a few years ago. He is just passing through on the way south.

While the siren is on, even though planes are not in sight, or even heard, no one is allowed on the streets and there is absolutely no traffic of any kind. It seems a dead city. But you ought to see the streets when the "all clear" signal sounds.

Brewster kids do not seem to have been much upset by it all. Muriel seems to be the only one. Edith McBee went to pieces last week, nerves, not just this bombing, but other things too, I guess, and is now in Hongkong.

I am more than ever glad that you, Lily, have not had any plans for immediate return. As much as I want you all, and sometimes, feel as if I can stand it no longer, and will have to up and start for the USA, still I am glad you are there and not here.

General feeling now seems rather universal concerning the future of Shanghai that there would be no trouble there, even if a European war broke out. The seemingly inevitable breaking of Italy away from Hitler and then his collapse makes it a dangerous thing out here, in Shanghai, to bank too heavily on the Germans. It may be wiser to play the safe game and wait and see how things will come out, as it already looks as if democracies are getting the psychological upper hand. Who knows! At least, it is a lot of fun to try to look ahead and see. So far, there are not many predictions I have made that have gone astray.

There are many things I wanted to write about, but haven't the materials here. I thought I had just better get this off and let you know how things are here, as there may be something in the home papers about our bombings. Board would certainly inform you of anything special.

Mrs. Holland heard nothing about Nanchang because there was no news; hospital remained intact, and Leland remained too. Today's reports, confirmed by foreign sources, tell of Chinese recapture and heavy destruction. They evidently lured the others into a box.

Great excitement resulted last Friday from the afternoon tea and anti-Cob meeting, at which Harry spoke on Fukien birds. All day there had been the worst bombings to date, and the Chinese spread the report all over the city that the foreigners had a big meeting, and decided to move out. Next morning, things looked worse as my car went out, at 7 am, loaded up. Harold Brewster started 5 minutes later, went to Hingwa to get his mother. Two days later he drove up to Kucheng for some hospital matters. Perfectly innocent as far as we were concerned, but suspicious to those already badly worried.

Well, I hope all are well. Had a fine letter from Lily in last mail, a day or so ago, but nothing from any of the others of you. I am OK, still able to eat and sleep. But oh, won't it be terrible in that empty house, until the Skinners move over. If there is danger of invasion, they will remain at Hospital, and I shall be alone at our house and Ming-ngie. Lots of love all around.

Daddy - Pearce

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THE METHODIST CHURCH

FUTSING, FUKIEN, CHINA

THE FOUR COAST DISTRICTS

EDUCATIONAL AND

DISTRICT WORK

E. PEARCE HAYES

DISTRICT MISSIONARY

May 8, 1939

Dear Family;-

Well, the Caldwell's are off, having left Foochow last Thursday. Harry will sail from Shanghai on May 22nd, but Mrs. Caldwell will remain in Shanghai with Muriel, and then come home with her and John sometime after July, I hear.

Just about the time they were hoping to get off, Foochow had a scare and their leaving looked rather dubious for awhile. Heavy bombing for several days, and machine gunning of cargo boats at Sharp Peak made it look for some time as if all foreign shipping would pass Foochow by. *at mouth of New River*

But business is very tenacious and does not give up good trade very quickly, so within a few days boats from Shanghai and the South were making calls again. It would seem that there probably will be frequent such scares and interrupted shipped for a time.

I was in Foochow for awhile with them, as I wrote you but because of the frightened population and much moving, it was impossible to get a few little things I had hoped to have the Caldwell's take home to you all. Then too, Harry was afraid to bring other than men's things as he felt the customs folks wouldn't understand.

I had intended for him to take a letter, but then his going was so uncertain I decided just to send letters by mail, as sometimes mail can get off on boats that do not take passengers.

The raids in Foochow were worse than any previous, but total damage is not excessive, and doubts are general felt that it will have any ultimate effect in the picture here. As a matter of fact, it only seems to make the common folks more deeply determined than ever.

Here in Futsing there has been moving out, chiefly because the magistrate has pushed it, saying that he expects to clear out the city, fearing raids here. It hardly seems possible that the expensive shells would be wasted on such an insignificant place as this.

Ming-ngie and Uk-ding have moved about 8 miles away, out to Muai-siok, and the hospital has also been ordered to move, but will not, except for what personell they wish to use. Equipment and medicines will remain here. It is of course impossible to move out a whole city, there are too many poor who simply can't go, would starve if they give up their little bit of work here. Of course our influence everywhere is for moving out, if there is any indication of a landing, which even the military here now seem to doubt.

There is some talk of the electric Light co. closing, and moving equipment back into the interior, the main purpose being not to allow any more iron to fall into others hands. Actually I think the reason is that oil is almost skyhigh in price, and now with schools gone, it is hard to make ends meet.

Have had one shot for plague, and must stop in the midst of this and take the crowd over to the hospital to have Dr. Skinner stick us all; they give in 3 doses now, so it is not so bad. Also later cholera and typhoid together, in 3 doses,

which they say is a better way to work it. I will be just about 2 years since I had typhoid so feel I better have it too.

A terrible tragedy happened here on Saturday. Da-da received word that his daughter had been killed in Ing-ang where the provincial government is and where her husband has a position, killed while having an X-ray of an infected tooth. As far as we can make it out, the Tiger Balm hospital, big private hospital in Foochow, moved up there, and had good equipment, but probably somebody had not hitched up the wires properly.

A terrible blow. His son, A-bo, had not turned out very well, and Ann was his only joy. She had made such a fine record everywhere, and been a real comrade in America when she went home with the customs' family, I can't recall their name. You remember she was there over 2 years. Back shortly after I arrived, and seemed so happy here with her husband.

Of course Da-da left right away, but we haven't had any word from him, and I guess will not know details until he ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ returns. It was hard on him to see the Caldwell's go as he had a premonition they would never return. He has been a servant, but also a friend, a real one.

Joyce has been having constant trouble recently, and the doctors feared there might be more TB trouble. Her back is giving her constant pain. Mrs. Caldwell feels that if that doesn't clear up, of course she must remain in the US with her.

Just back from the plague shots. Took most of the family, Ding Hi-cu, Seng-kie, Bo-muoi, Da-da's two grandsons, chek-so's daughter. The rest of them tomorrow. Afraid if all have it one time, we'll have a sick house and nobody able to work.

I am enclosing a picture of the compound family, taken the day the Caldwell's left. Front row, left to right, Sing-kié, Da-da, "pi-ing", Sing-kié's next to smallest daughter, Harry, Kaik-sing, Mrs. C., Kaik-gung, chek-so, her daughter. Back row; - Hi-cu, Sang-die, son of Muk-ging, Da-da's hunting friend, Bo-muoi, and his brother. Kaik-sing, we all call "huoi-dok, bishop, as he about bosses the place. He is one of the cleverest brightest little pieces I have seen; you just can't help from liking him. Brownie turned her head down just as the shutter was about to click.

At the left of the picture, the background is the wistiraa bush, on the right is that yellow flower, which had grown to be immense, and I would like to take it out. This place needs an artistic touch and a bit of planning, so I will not undertake it, but wait hoping for a better day. Mrs. Caldwell said he did not want to change some things, wanted Lily to give her judgement on them.

Edith and Hang-pi are out at Chiangtau, where Hang-pi has had an 8 week women's training class for illiterates. Yesterday I preached at Baek-buo-mui, where old Ung Huang-ung is, Lily; they asked so much about you, wanted to know all about you. I had a good time and enjoyed the friendliness of it all. It is a great treat to be out among these folks. Jane is home, helping to work on getting students moved, etc. Dr. & Mrs. Skinner are busy, she with the home, and he on all kinds of calls. He has really done some remarkable things here with little equipment he has rigged up himself, but which are done usually only in big hospitals.

I am well, physically, couldn't feel better, but this certainly is a lonely place, and how I long for a look at you all. But lots of love, anyway.

Yours
Daddy - Pearce

BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
150 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK, N. Y.

May 8, 1939

Dear Friends:

We have today received word concerning friends and mission stations in China which will be of immediate interest to you. This word comes in the following cables:

From Shanghai, May 5, "MR. AND MRS. C.M.L.SITES ARE WELL AND SAFE. NOTIFY RELATIVES."

From Foochow, dated May 8, "REPORTS BOMBING GROSSLY EXAGGERATED NO MISSION PROPERTY TOUCHED. WORLEY."

Below you will find listed those to whom this letter is being sent. If you know of others who would be glad to have this news, please pass it along to them for us. We try not to overlook anyone, but we do not have the names and addresses of all who are relatives and close friends.

Very sincerely yours,

Alta M. Enyart
Alta M. Enyart
Secretary to Mr. Cartwright

Mrs. Francis Brewster
Bernard Billing
Mrs. Z.I. Doitcheff
Miss Susan B. Jameson
Miss M. Eliz. Worthley,
Mrs. H.V. Lacy
Mrs. H.W. Worley
Mrs. E.M. Stowe
Mrs. E. Pearce Hayes
Mrs. W.H. Stowe
Dr. N.T. Worthley, Jr.
J.N. Ankeny
Sidney A. Davidson

Mrs. C.R. Kellogg
Paul P. Wiant
Bishop John Gowdy
M.E. Church, Lancaster, O.
Rev. W.E. Schilling
Mrs. J.P. Longan
Mrs. J. Stuart Moffatt
Rev. Ralph Simester
Mrs. W.S. Nicholas
F.R. Sites
Mrs. C.E. Skinner
Walter N. Lacy
Dr. Geo. Hollister

Futsing, Fukien, China

May 18, 1939

Dear Friends:-

As I sit at my desk this morning to tell you something about the work of the past year it is with a heart filled with thanksgiving that in our city and surrounding districts we have been able to carry on in spite of the terrible war conditions in most of the adjoining regions. It has been a great joy to work with the village people, for while giving their sons to their country, and paying heavy taxes to carry on the war into which they have been forced, they have been eager for spiritual food, and never has the church faced greater challenges and opportunities than at the present time.

Returning to China at the beginning of last summer I found the New Life which had begun before I left in many of the churches, had been growing in a very real way. This was due to several factors, but more recently to the work done the previous year by Dr. Sung, a native evangelist, and the follow-up work of the more than one hundred Witnessing Bands which he organized. My first country trip was to Ngucheng where I had the privilege of speaking to their splendid Missionary Society which has grown in two years from forty-nine to two hundred and fifty-nine members under the able leadership of Dr. Mabel Ung who is in charge of the hospital there. That very hot August day we had a group of one hundred and fifty women present and some of them had walked more than five miles to attend. The total missionary giving of these women last year amounted to five hundred and forty-one dollars, altho that region raised almost no crops and many people had but two meals a day.

My next trip took me to the four District Conferences, for now that Miss Bartlett is at home, and Miss McCutchen more recently gone, the Haitang work has been added to that of my other three districts. They have had no resident missionary for two years, and how happy our Christians were when Miss McCutchen, Miss Lois Hwang, and I were able to spend two weeks with them last fall. An Institute for the Bible Women, held before the Conference began put me once more in touch with them and their problems. Having lived and worked on Haitang for six years, it was quite like home to meet with the Chinese friends again even tho it has been ten years since that time. This visit has been the only one I have been able to make to the island, but if conditions permit I hope to spend the month of June there holding some meetings for the pastors' wives and others for training laywomen.

The problem of food for the Haitang people the past year has been a very vital one. The crops were ruined by drought and the Japanese destroyed some of the fishing boats and gave orders that the Chinese could do no more fishing in the sea about the island as the waters all belonged to them. Since a great many of the people made their living by fishing it has practically meant starvation to those who could find no way to evade the order. A large number have turned to piracy in order to live.

Since Christmas I have spent most of the time in the country working with Miss Lois Hwang and Miss Celia Ho. Mrs. Sie, my former co-worker, has not been well and has had to give up country travel for the present so has been given a city appointment. Everywhere we have found the work most encouraging. The churches are filled at each service and many of the buildings must be enlarged if the crowds are to be accommodated. In most places this is being done by the members who give in work what they cannot give in money. In one village of only twenty Christian families they have built an entirely new church themselves, and you can imagine how proud they are of it.

We spent one month on the island of Gong Ing where there are more than ninety villages. No one could have been received more cordially than we were at each of the four places where the meetings were held. The people could not do enough for our comfort and I think gave us all the eggs the island produced. Everywhere they begged us to come back soon, and told us good-bye with tears. I might tell you about many of the changed lives. They have been thru times of testing, for drought, sickness, and war taxes have been met, but they go on with smiling faces. In one village a young man who had been a great believer in idols and had helped build a large temple for them, has now given up all of that and become an earnest Christian, and thru severe illness of himself and his only son, and the robbing of his shop while he was at a church service, he has remained true. He is the leader in his village, and is training for Christian leadership a group of boys who idolize him.

Miss Lois Hwang has just closed a six weeks' school for training lay women in the village of Chang Tau, and it was my privilege to spend two of these weeks with her. There were seventeen young married women in the class, and they were taught to read and to sing hymns, as well as given Bible stories and lessons in the care and training of children, and the last Sunday they had charge of the morning church service. These women who never in their lives had stood before an audience, read the Scripture, sang several hymns, repeated Bible verses, told Bible stories and gave personal witness to the way Christ had changed their hearts. It was indeed a miracle, and no wonder the large congregation was thrilled to behold what had seemed impossible. One little boy who studies in the regular day school, could not understand how these women could graduate in six weeks when it was taking him several years. These changed lives meant changed homes. One woman had been jealous of her sister-in-law and had not spoken to her for months. When she realized her sin she went to her and asked forgiveness. After that her face was a telling witness to the joy in her heart.

The family in whose home we lived, tho Christian for many years, had many family difficulties. Some members of the family were not speaking to the others and there were jealousies and hatreds. It required much personal work on the part of Miss Hwang, and much prayer too, before the daughters-in-law were willing to apologize and forgive wrongs, but they did it, and another family was made happy. It was here too, that we stopped them from taking a little daughter-in-law into the home to be the future wife of the grandson, now only six years old. The grandfather is a very determined man who rules his household with a firm hand, and who still believes the old Chinese customs are best. One son died not long ago leaving a wife and this one child. The grandfather was sure the best method, and certainly the cheapest, to get a future wife for him, was to find a little girl now, pay for her and take her into the home to raise. At first the women folks did not object, and the boy's mother sold her wedding ring for ten dollars and paid this sum for a little girl from another family from which she was to be brought in a few days. After several talks with the women they realized the wrong of this and the probable future grief and home problems it would bring, so they were willing to drop the matter. But not so the grandfather. Since the money had been paid he knew it would not be returned if he broke the contract, and he was unwilling to lose what, to them, was a large sum. His stubbornness was difficult to overcome, and it required much time, persuasion, and prayer, before his eyes were opened to his sin. But the light finally dawned upon him, and after family prayers one evening he said he was willing to lose the money and give up taking the child. This was a real victory that made us and the family very happy, and we are sure will save them from much future grief. If these harmful customs are to be changed our Christians must be the ones to begin doing so, and it is our duty to help them realize this.

Many of the country village churches have not been accustomed to taking a Sunday morning offering and the pastors were afraid the people would not come if this were done. Miss Hwang decided that Chang Tau could and should make a beginning, so after announcing it a week ahead, she preached a sermon on "Giving", and the first Sunday more than two dollars were received. This amount was increased each Sunday until at the last service, more than five dollars were in the collection plates, and the members are having a happy time putting in their money each week.

One of our goals for the year is to use the local churches not only on Sunday, but also as much as possible during the week, and our Futsing church has been the leader in this. On two afternoons each week reading classes are held for women. One afternoon a class for little slave girls meets there, and on another the church women study a book on Christianizing the home. They also learn to sing hymns and especially enjoy that.

We have been greatly inspired by the giving of our Chinese Missionary Society women. Last week the annual Futsing Thank-offering was taken. Under present conditions when our schools have had to move to safer places and many families had already left the city we hesitated to take any offering at all. However, as there might not be another opportunity, we decided not to wait, but our faith was small and we did not expect a great deal. What a rebuke it was to that lack of faith when one hundred dollars and twenty-two cents were gladly given for the school they are supporting in Yung An, which city has recently been subjected to severe bombing.

Miss Jane Jones returned from furlo in November and you may be sure she was most heartily welcomed, for our workers are far too few for these strenuous times, and some are breaking under the strain.

When almost every day the sound of bombs dropped on Foochow fifty miles away, and sometimes even nearer, reaches our ears; when on every side people are wondering how soon the same terror will strike our own city; when orders have been given by our magistrate that within the next two weeks every person must be evacuated from the city; when there is anxiety on every side because many thousands cannot possibly move, because they have no place to go and no money to take them if they had, and when we realize that our own nation is a partner in this suffering thru the selling of oil and war materials to the aggressor, we cannot but bow our heads in shame before our fine Chinese Christians who tho suffering so greatly, are yet carrying on so bravely, and thru it all keeping a Christian spirit of courage and faith made possible because they are standing for righteousness, justice and freedom for their country and their people. Some one has said that America sends sympathy to China and bombs to Japan and we fear that is too sadly true. We appreciate so much all you have done for us the past year in sending gifts and money for the work, and we know you are remembering us in prayer, but your help can now best be rendered by using every means in your power to stop the sale of the materials that are making this war possible, and our prayer is that you will do that.

Your friend in war-torn, but undefeated China,

Edith F. Abel.

one of the single women at Girls School.

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THE METHODIST CHURCH

FUTSING, FUKIEN, CHINA

THE FOUR COAST DISTRICTS
EDUCATIONAL AND
DISTRICT WORK

E. PEARCE HAYES
DISTRICT MISSIONARY

May 22, 1939

26

Dear Loved Ones:-

Well, the past week or so have been hectic, busy head over heels, for uncertainty has hung over Fukien and that has meant that seemingly everybody in town has come in for advice. Such a responsibility!

The continual bombing of Foochow of course worried the populace for they felt it was only the prelude to invasion. Almost unanimous opinion foreign and Chinese is against that, I mean among the leaders and thinkers.

The National government issued an order for towns and cities of any size to be evacuated by June 1st. Here that includes Futsing, Hai-kua, Nguka, Ngucheng, and Go-sang-che. You can imagine what putting into effect such an order does.

Back of it seems to be a well planned and carefully thought out program. If there is to be heavy bombing, so they seem to reason, let's get out people out of large population areas, so that bombing can merely destroy property, and little of life.

Here actually, the aged, the children, and women are going. Of course any family with money has gone. But those who have small shops, who own fields just outside the gates, these folks simply can't leave, for their very lives are tied up in their fields and shops. They must remain behind.

A very interesting visit to Foochow last week from the ranking officer of the S. China US fleet gave a heartening picture. He is on continual tours from Canton to Shanghai. His picture is exactly the same as I have presented before, and as I gave in that letter you were to send out at home, Lily.

He says it was a tremendous stroke of genius for the national government to have yielded at Canton, having them come in. Today, he says they would give almost anything to be able to get out, but can't because of face. Same is true of Hankow, and if they took Fukien, would be the same, even worse, because of the terrain of the province. He seemed absolutely certain entrance here was out of the question.

Heavy bombing seemed the only power left, since army and navy seemed about tied up. Foochow will probably get much heavier bombing, but it will do no damage to foreign property, he feels, as everywhere in S. China, great care seems to have been exercised not to antagonize foreign powers.

Here folks feel that probably most people will leave on May 31st, but gradually trickle back on the 2nd or 3rd. Of course, in a way it upsets programs in the big centers, for folks can't meet, but in smaller places everything goes on as usual.

Roxy Lefforge is now down at Geng-giang, and Lu-ha for a series of meetings. I am to be with here next week at Chie-gaeng, Huang-dio and Deng-diong. She will be here at Hok-hua church this week and. Big crowds and fine spirit everywhere.

We have for these 4 districts 6 new theological school graduates who have just come and taken their charges; it is fine to see them, for for several years we have

Handwritten signature

not had enough men to care for our churches. Foochow people report they are probably the best bunch turned out for several years. The only trouble is there are not enough of them. Next year we have only 1 graduate, and none the next year.

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See the terrible explosion, dirt and debris flies up in the air, 50-100 feet, then a few seconds later, the explosion that rocks the windows and sounds as if heaven is falling to pieces. Simultaneously, the plane starts up out of its power dive, and its zooming is also deadening.

Then usually they return flying low to see what they accomplished. When incendiary bombs are used, you can see the flames as the bomb hits. But actually it is a miracle what small damage is actually accomplished.

In these 2 months, Foochow has had about 250 bombs, but actual killed are only around 110; more than 2 bombs per person killed, rather expensive. The damage to property is nothing like the usual fires. Cholera each summer carried off 1000s.

Fears of bombing here in Futsing are lessening, although I would not be surprised to see a few dropped just for terrorizing. Actually with most of the government activities all moved out, there are more important places out in the hills, than this city. Spies will probably report them, and it may be that no bombs will be wasted on this city.

Our buildings are all well marked, so that we do not expect any damages. So far in Fukien, the government has not used anti-aircraft guns, the thought seeming to be that any such active resistance would only bring the tormentors in greater numbers. The only thing to do is to grin and bear it, waiting until that day when their own air force can cope with the situation, as seems rather imminent.

I started to say that no opposition means they fly low and therefore their aim is fairly good, which means there is not so much danger of hitting what is not intended.

Mary Lacy left Foochow in time to catch the same boat that Harry left on yesterday. Mrs. Caldwell is remaining in Shanghai with Muriel until her baby is born in July, I believe, than John will go home with her. John is still in Foochow, feeling he must stay by to help until Paul gets back.

Telegrams have come which make it possible now for Henry to get home. The Board has authorized the salary of his successor, and they have invited a Mr. Hendry, missionary son, of the former M.E. Church, South, for some years at Nanchang, in charge of hospital. Every report seems to indicate he is a fine man. When Henry will now get to go, I do not know, possibly in July, as Hendry will come July 1st.

Lots of love to all. Because of tension, Skinners remain over at hospital, and I'm all alone here, so I miss you all more than ever. May God take care of you and bless you all, is the prayer and wish of

Daddy - Pearce

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THE METHODIST CHURCH

FUTSING, FUKIEN, CHINA

#26

THE FOUR COAST DISTRICTS
EDUCATIONAL AND
DISTRICT WORK

E. PEARCE HAYES
DISTRICT MISSIONARY

Duplicate because he by far said 2

letters by different persons 4 weeks May 22, 1939

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I started to say that no opposition means they fly low and therefore their aim is fairly good, which means there is not so much danger of hitting what is not intended.

Mary Lacy left Foochow in time to catch the same boat that Harry left on yesterday. Mrs. Caldwell is remaining in Shanghai with Mariel until her baby is born in July, I believe, than John will go home with her. John is still in Foochow, feeling he must stay by to help until Paul gets back.

Telegrams have come which make it possible now for Henry to get home. The Board has authorized the salary of his successor, and they have invited a Mr. Hendry, missionary son, of the former M.E. Church, South, for some years at Nanchang, in charge of hospital. Every report seems to indicate he is a fine man. When Hen will now get to go, I do not know, possibly in July, as Hendry will come July 1st.

Lots of love to all. Because of tension, Skinners remain over at hospital, and I'm all alone here, so I miss you all more than ever. May God take care of you and bless you all, is the prayer and wish of

Daddy

Have had copies of this C.M.B.

Hwa Nan College, Foochow.
May 30, 1939.

Dear Friends,

I do not know how much space is being devoted to China News these days, as we are nearing the end of the second year of this devastating, undeclared war. I notice that our Shanghai Evening Post, May 16, reports a discussion in the British Parliament of "the wholesale massacre of civilian population in China", particularly mentioning the recent slaughter in Chungking and the casualties resulting from the raids of April 25th, and 28th, in Foochow. It was in April, when I came down to Foochow for several important reasons that it was decided the need for me in Foochow was greater than for me in Yenping. The situation had grown very tense, the government was bringing pressure to get the civilian population moved out of Foochow and once more the great question was whether the day of occupation was imminent. That still lies in the future, pray God it may never come.

A friend, Mr. Munson of the National Committee of the Y.M.C.A. whose work takes him over great sections of China, was here in April and his prediction that Foochow would probably now be subjected to "routine bombing", has been fulfilled. These last weeks have been "a burden and a sorrow" to our Foochow people. On April 24th I made a trip to Sharp Peak to see Miss McBee of our Hwa Nan Staff off for Hongkong. She had been temporarily loaned for other work in Foochow and had come under rather severe strain, so her physician ordered that she go to a hospital in Hongkong for a rest.

Communications are so difficult now with the barrier near the mouth of the river. The launch which took us down did not return till the next day so I spent the night on the British steamer. The next morning April 25th, planes began to pass us on the way to Foochow. On our return trip we witnessed the severe bombing of the forts some distance from the mouth of the river. As we saw pillars of smoke rising with the fall of each bomb, we knew they were doing their best to demolish the forts. As we neared Foochow, we saw that our Modern Paper Mill had been hit. When we reached the jetty at Foochow, a British lady met us full of anxious concern for the poor people just across the river who had been unmercifully bombed in hotels and adjacent buildings. It was supposed that some military man had spent the night there, but he was gone. I went over later and saw the ruins of the hotels and big modern shops near the head of our long bridge. I saw the building in which one of our best opticians carried on business, a mass of ruins. Only four days before the bombing I had taken my glasses there to be mended.

Since then we have had days of successive warning sirens, bombing, machine-gunning which are hard to bear when one hears about the horrible aftermath. Occasionally they seem to be aiming at military objectives or government offices, but recently they have been trying to destroy various industries. They have continued their bombing of the paper mill, and the saw mills, more recently they attempted to destroy several tea honges. Sometimes a large home is struck and on the river the helpless people in their little sampans are machine-gunned. The closest it has come to us personally was

yesterday when the third sister of one of the Chinese members of our Staff was on a launch returning to a village where she is teaching in a Government school. One bomb dropped near them, then this sea-plane came down on the water and circling this passenger launch, machine-gunned the helpless passengers. There were three or four un-armed soldiers in the front who had been to Foochow to make purchases, the rest were civilians. Sixteen men, eleven women, and five children were killed. The third sister received three wounds in her back and a slight one in her head. Nineteen cases were brought to the Foochow Union Hospital where the surgical staff worked through the night till seven o'clock this morning. Altogether thirty-two were admitted to hospitals. Out of a total passenger list of probably from seventy to eighty sixty-seven were killed or wounded.

The first week of May I made a hurried trip to Yenping to plan for my work and pack my things preparatory to moving down to Foochow, so I was there when Yenping had its first trying experience on May 8th. From our Hwa Nan hill we look down on the ruins of the Government School just opposite. The planes flew very low over our heads and the reverberations from the surrounding hills of the machine-gunning were so loud as to be very terrifying to some. Emily Wong Ding, wife of Dr. James Ding, President of the Anglo Chinese College, was in a basement with some who were having their first experience of bombing, and her quiet calm spirit was a real tower of strength. Emily had just arrived in Yenping with her youngest daughter and son and in the midst of the frightened mothers and children, it was good to see how Emily's children through their many experiences in Foochow had caught their mother's spirit of fearlessness. The next morning Emily was asked to go over to the Hospital to speak at their chapel service and while there the siren sounded. They took refuge in a dug-out where she found herself next to the wife of a government employee. She found that the woman's husband was a graduate of Boone University and a Christian, but the lady herself was not. There, as everywhere, Emily immediately seized her opportunity to testify to the joy and power of the Living Presence, and when they separated this lady said with real gratitude, "If it had not been for this siren, we would not have had this opportunity". In telling me about it afterwards, Emily's face shone with such a light, a radiation from within, which nothing can dim and she said, "We do not need to be anxious about opportunities to serve, if we are only ready, God opens the way before us".

A British gun-boat came into Sharp Peak recently ~~bringing an Admiral and a high government official~~. There they witnessed the machine-gunning of a mother and child in one of the sampans, and were so incensed that, we are told, they took the bodies over to the Japanese gun-boat and said, "You say you do not kill Chinese women and children".

It is now June the 11th and our port has been closed almost two weeks. Our Chinese Admiral in order to guard against the possibility of the Japanese trawlers following other craft through the opening in the Barrier, stopped all traffic. We hope this is only temporary.

Our President, Dr. Lucy Wang, who had the honor to be one of the two delegates to the People's Congress which has recently met in the Provincial Capital Yungan had to endure the experience of bombing there. We are deeply thankful she has returned safely.

up Min River

E. H. H.

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THE METHODIST CHURCH
FUTSING, FUKIEN, CHINA

THE FOUR COAST DISTRICTS
EDUCATIONAL AND
DISTRICT WORK

E. PEARCE HAYES
DISTRICT MISSIONARY

June 3, 1939

27

Dear Family;-

Well, lots has happened since I wrote last, - although it does not seem so important as one looks back on it.

I suppose the starting point is a week ago today, the 27th of May, when Futsing had its first bombing, just two bombs, very small ones. We were in the church holding a members training conference, under the leadership of Miss Lefforge, when we heard the siren at about 3 pm.

Immediately I went over to the ladies' compound, and watched it as it came in. I personally after seeing them quite a few days in Foochow, feel much safer out far enough to be able to watch.

There is always plenty of time to realize where they are heading. First, the engine sounds as if it had stopped, it is merely not feeding any more gas than is necessary to turn the propeller.

Then, it begins to dip its nose, getting ready for the power dive; it actually takes some time for it to drop. Then part way down, you can see the bomb released and can watch its flights.

If it were anywhere near, it would be possible to see which side of a large building it would land on and get on the opposite side. The greatest danger is of course, immediately following the explosion, as the shrapnel, that is, pieces of the bomb fly in all directions.

They fly some distance, but one is perfectly safe if you take to cover as it explodes. The other day, the pieces flew over as far as the ladies house, from the big parade ground.

One boy of 12 was killed, 5 seriously injured, 4 minor injuries; later 3 died, making a total of 4 killed, all civilians, who lost their heads and did not drop down on the ground as they had been instructed.

The bombs made only small holes, and no property damage. You will remember the former soldiers headquarters at the north end of the parade ground. Also you will remember a pool to the east of the building. One bomb fell between the building and the pool. The other fell just over the roof to the north of the building.

Objective was troop headquarters, but they were all out by the time the siren sounded, and had spread out on the hills. The rescue corps worked well and very efficiently.

Thursday night, we had another scare. I was awakened about 11:30 pm, by the sound of the siren, or rather bell, violently ringing. That was new, but I had been expecting it for some time. It was the 14th of the moon, a brilliant night, not a cloud in the sky.

They flew by, did not bomb at all.

6/3/39

It is a strange city here now. Streets seem deserted. The families who have not moved out to the country-side, go out early in the morning, and come back at night. Of course, they can not do that long. But the inconveniences of the country and the crowded conditions, may ultimately force them back as we have seen elsewhere, where they soon come to look on the bombings as they do disease; "if it strikes me, well it does, that is all. If not, what is there to worry about."

The government is urging all people to move from the coast, thus trying to preserve people and their belongings. It is simply out of the question, however, for the poor to move; they can not leave their fields, which is their very life.

Of course, it has presented tremendous problems to our church work, for in some communities, for example, Ngucheng, Hai-kau, Ngyka, the whole populace is ordered to move. We shall have to re-organize our churches temporarily in the centers to which they have gone.

It is a comfort to know how these church folks try to find a church or other Christians in new communities, where they go. It is putting active Christian workers into villages and communities where we have been unable to do anything previously.

I have been much interested in the Ngucheng boys school, which moved in 5 li beyond Deng-diong, that is, back in the mountains. They are just reveling in the beauty of it all, mountains, running water, trees; you can see how much this means to them, having spent all their lives down on the barren Ngucheng plains. They have now seen and felt the beauty of so much of China's poetry about such things.

I have had the schools all have inoculations for plague, cholera and typhoid, feeling that this year, such will be especially important. All of our compound have had them too. Strange to say, the typhoid shots this time did not make me sick at all. Dr. Skinner says it is so with many people, now that they combine cholera and typhoid.

The whole immediate future of next term's program for schools is of course very uncertain. The high schools can and will continue where they are; they are well and happily situated, and enjoying the rustic life. There is also a great determination to carry on, not whine, to be part of the great Chinese national policy that education must and does go on, in spite of the war.

That is one of the marvels of all history, how practically every school in China is still continuing, with even larger enrolments, but of course in improvised buildings, not fine, but possibly better fitted to life. The government is not touching students, saving them entirely for reconstruction, also a new thing in war.

Foochow is bombed now, almost every day, but not large bombs, and damage is actually smaller than one would think. They find it takes an average of 2 to kill one person, rather expensive. Ordinary fires have done much more damage than the bombs. Newspapers reported, so we hear, the business section was wiped out; actually it was only one little section at the head of the bridge. All of the big South St. section, has not had one bomb.

Must stop. Tomorrow morning, I speak at graduating exercises for the Ching-tau Church. Will leave here at 6 am. Roxy Lefforge has been down for a series of meetings, going back by Kangcheng on Monday. Launches now travel at night; get there about midnight, leave to come back at 1, 2, or 3 am.

Heaps of love to all. Not any mail for weeks, no boats in or out. Hear it is now being worked out.

Your Daddy - Pearce

Hurried later word. Charles Winter went through here last week on way to Foochow to catch boat to Shanghai. Today came back, going to get a boat off of Hingwa. Foochow port is temporarily sealed up.

Last night, as I came home from Chiang-tau, found his telegram, ordering 6 chairs, five loadmen, to meet launch this am. He brought 5 priests, and I arranged for them to stay here, had beds all ready, and Da-da was to have supper for them.

But three, (2 Spanish, and 1 Chinese) are going over to Catholic Church. The two here are American and Birtish (Irish). They are very interesting, from Kiangsi province, below Nanchang. On their way home for furlough.

Wish I could send something by Charles, but he is going only to SF. What's more, I haven't anything, and not much to be gotten in Foochow.

How I am longing for letters. At least you will get this through Charles; when I shall hear from you, I wonder. In case of trouble, either end, of course we must telegraph.

How I pray that God may keep you and bless you all; giving you the joy and peace that ought to be everyone's in peaceful America.

Peace

I have had typhoid. I have had influenza. I have had cholera and typhoid. I have had typhoid. I have had typhoid. I have had typhoid.

The whole immediate future of next term's program for schools is of course very uncertain. The schools can and will continue where they are; they are well and happily situated, and enjoying the music life. There is also a great determination to carry on, not white, to be part of the great Chinese national policy of that education must and does go on, in spite of the war.

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Just stop. Tomorrow morning, I speak at graduating exercises for the... Will leave here at 6 am. My father has been down for a... going back by launch on Monday. Launches now travel at... leave to come back at 1, 2, or 3 am.

Not any mail for weeks, no posts in or out. I hope to love to all. Not any mail for weeks, no posts in or out. I hope to love to all.

Your truly - Charles

Your letter Lily, of May 5th, just came. Halle-
Luyah! Will write in a day or so!
No separate copy for Ann, thought she would be home.

Futsing, June 12, 1939

#28

Dear Loved Ones:-

There has been no special excitement since I wrote last, except for a terrible flood, and the closing of the port of Foochow.

After months of not enough rain to permit getting the fields ready for rice planting, and people frantic and desperate after last year's failure of crops, we have had such rains as I have not seen here. You remember that long stone bridge we could see out the SW bedroom window, the bridge to Guang-ing-buo? Well, water was way up above that; I have never seen that before.

Today it has cleared, not bright, but the rains seem to be over. They say this will be a great help to beans, potatoes and peanuts, but in many places, is too late for the main crop, rice. Prines here now have actually more than doubled on the common foods stuffs over this same period of last year.

The Foochow port has been partially closed as I have written off and on for some time. Now it looks, however, as if it is real. We have had no mail from outside for over a month. My last letter from home was the last of March I believe. I am taking it for granted, that everything is all right, or I would have a cable, and of course you always put that interpretation on it from here.

We are not as in former years dependent on Chinese or Japanese telegraph in or out. Any emergency matter, and it has a rather liberal interpretation, can be handled through the radio man at the American Consulate. The consulates all maintain their own radio men at all consulates in China. So if there were any special word I had to get out, it would go that way. If you could not get a message delivered through ordinary channels, you too could send to the State Department in Washington, explain the situation and ask them to forward to the Foochow Consul.

Mail is now scheduled we hear to go through Ang-tau, down by Hinghwa, which port is not yet closed, and to which Shanghai boats are coming. It may later be closed, but the incentives to close such ports as Foochow do not hold at Angtau. In Foochow they wanted to prevent the large number of auto trunks that were coming in and going up river, and thence cross country to Szechuen. They also wanted to stop export of Foochow tea, which has gone (the whole China crop of tea) to Russia on a barter agreement for military supplies.

Trunks could not land at Ang-tau, for the roads are torn up, and it would be too expensive to transport tea that far, overland. Moreover, all crates would have to be unpacked, and made into one man loads, then re-crated.

In case there are no boats there, mail will go overland to Shanghai, taking possibly a week or so. The post office has really done a great job in meeting emergencies and quickly readjusting themselves to situations.

Foochow had become the distributing center for mail for interior China. Now it has been moved to Futsing, with 70 some carriers here. Overland mail is going to Amoy. (Right now we are having a ging-buo, that is, the warning bell. It means a plane has been sighted and reported somewhere near here; does not mean that it is coming here necessarily. There is a second one, more hurried, when it is known to be near)

6/12/39.

I am going to Foochow Saturday, to preach in the Stone Church at Vespers on Sunday, at the request of the new bishop, Bishop Sargent. Then there are a lot of little things to be done, so I will be there for several days. Hoped to get to Kuliang, although am afraid there may not be time.

I was elected English secretary of the conference for this year, and that means unending work, all the official correspondence with USA boards, etc. Also it means editing and printing the annual minutes.

Just getting at this again. The ging-buo is still on, after over an hour. For some weeks now, Foochow has had a rest and nothing in the way of bombing for over 2 weeks. Strange that there has not been one bomb dropped after Foochow started opening fire on them; that seemed to scare them away.

The other day we had 4 warnings here, took most of the day. Came twice. One flew over us, circled twice, flying high, and then left. They seem to be flying high now, after Fukien has started to open fire on them.

Had to stop again, take out paper, write a note for Da-da to Edith Abel, to borrow some mason jar rubbers. Da-da is putting up a lot of blackberries for me, jam and the fruit, for pies in the winter. They are prolific, several loads of them, I should say.

Am also sending over 3 ears of corn. Coming on finely now. I had it first yesterday; a lot of it, more than I can eat. Papaya (how do you spell it?) are fine too. After being kept in the icebox, they are good.

Then, the bees are working overtime, have all the honey I can eat and others can eat too. Have been able to give it away to many, in church and out, in official class too. It is looked upon as a very great delicacy and therefore much appreciated.

One other thing I would like to give away, I have so many of them, are carrots and beets. I eat them nearly every day myself, but still there are oodles of them left. I find the Chinese are now using them too. Another thing the Chinese in general have come to use much is tomatoes; they are highly prized. Ours have just started too, have had them for a week, plenty of them.

When you stop to think of the many contributions the foreigners have made in fruits and vegetables, it is really remarkable. It has actually changed the eating habits of the people, beside giving farmers much more opportunity for livelihood.

Oh, the biggest thing, I almost forgot to tell, is Bo-muoi's wedding last Wednesday. His brother in the Straits sent \$500.00 for him to get a wife. He got her, with all expenses of the wedding feasts, etc. for about \$250.00, will put the rest in investment, and feels he is sitting pretty.

She is a ~~man~~ daughter of an Anglican member about 5 li from here. Had the wedding and feast (5 tables) here. For the table sent to her house, with scrolls, wedding tablets, etc., there has to go his clothes. So there was a fine new long coat; also a pair of shoes (ones I had given him some time ago, remade). Also I had to loan my felt hat, which left here sitting up on top of the table. Later it came back, and he wore it through the service. Everyone feels she is a fairly good "bargain", about 19, fairly attractive. They are living in part of Ding Ceng-ek's house; she passed inspection the other day, that is, cooked for the whole house. Some ordeal for a kid.

Siren is on, a clear sign. Folks can travel on the streets now. I'll stop too, with more love than I can put on paper. *Your Daddy - Pearce*

no # 1 page how
south. Abel

of Ngu Cheng have made for the 70th Anniversary by some one if possible who will be going in the clever ideas, and such beautiful hand work! There be nearly 200 things in all, and all different. the Executive meeting. I had expected to go to Che Hang-pi, but conditions are too unsettled here just now and I do not want to leave Jane alone. The I may go next week if they improve, for that place is near enough so I could get back in about two hours. Hang-pi needs help. Ming Eng's niece, Ung Ching, has been helping her, but now she has gone to Nguchong to keep company with Cie Lang for Ming Eng is home caring for her old father who is not expected to live- It is really too hot for Hang-pi to be having a school, but she says she just cannot sit around and not be busy, and as there is practically no one in the city now, there is nothing for her to do here. We now have the church service early in the morning and thus avoid sirens, but there are very few here to come.

Cong Ngo and husband have not left Haitang and neither has Ging Chuang. He has been sleeping over at the school trying to protect it. Now we hear that no one is allowed to leave the island, and of course those who have left will not dare to go back. Ging-Chuang's wife and family got away and at present are in Nguchong, but Sioh Eng said they were coming up to go to Dong Diang. Sing Siang (Prin. of Haitang boys' school) is there already. Hwa Saeng came and left with a group this morning from her vacation. She had been here at home three weeks.

Well, we have had another experience this last week which has been a great strain. To begin at the beginning- I must first tell you that it has been decreed by some authority that anyone seen wearing white clothes when planes come, is a traitor, and also anyone flashing a flashlight in the day time. No matter who they are or whether they are really traitors, they are considered so, and if seen and caught must suffer the consequences. Well, last spring about the time Martha left, our cook brought his little seven-year-old son down from Foochow to study in our kindergarten, and with him he brought a little cousin-brother of about eleven or twelve foreign count, who was to enter the tailor shop where Li Daik is working, to be an apprentice, and that is where he has been ever since. He almost never came up here to the house, and I really never saw him more than once or twice. After school closed and things became pretty tense here, the cook took his son and at the same time wanted to take this lad back too, for he was very homesick, and of course more or less frightened by all the rumors, but the tailor would not let him go. Said he was a bright lad and doing well and would not give him up, so he was left.

When everyone was ordered to move out into the country the tailor went too, but they kept some of their things here and were often moving things in or out. Last Friday, July 7 the second anniversary of the beginning of the war, there were more and more tales of what was going to happen that day; Everyone was more frightened than ever and there was another quite wholesale moving out of some who had returned after the other scares were over. Among these going was the tailor shop or some of their things, and this little boy was carrying one of the loads, rice, miang and I do not know what else. Across his shoulders was a flash light and a white cloth was spread over one of the baskets he was carrying. The siren sounded when he was just outside the city gate, and he says he lay down flat and kept quiet, but someone reported that he waved the flashlight, and someone rushed out to arrest him, but he ran away somewhere and could not be found. Just at noon as we were about to sit down to table, here came some folks from the shop saying that they could not find this boy, and as our cook had recommended him, he must come and help look for him. Chung Mui helped get dinner on the table and the cook went out to look for him. In just a few minutes here came a hui-so running in to say he had been arrested, his hands tied and he was led off down the street. We rushed out with her and she took us to the place and she took us to the place where they had arrested him, but there was no one in the building. A soldier across the street told us they had taken him to head quarters. We knew we could do nothing ourselves we do not speak mandarin and anyway did not know how to go about it. I knew there was almost no one in town who could help us, but stopped on the way back to see Ki Hwa, that is to see if he were home, and found he had just gotten in from somewhere in the country, and had not had his dinner and was tired and hot, but we asked him to come and eat with us and

and we could tell him about the trouble. This he did and in the meantime we had sent for Pearce. Soon he came with Sing Kie and we talked the matter over. Pearce said that due to the attitude of the present magistrate we foreigners could do nothing and neither could Sing Kie as the magistrate also suspected him since he worked for the foreigners, so there was no one left but Ki Hwa, and we so feared he would bungle matters, we asked him to do the best he could to get the cook freed. He was sure it could be done that night, but it was not and dragged on without anything being done until Sunday. The little boy had been found and they had him and also the tailor too, in prison with Huak Maiu. Finally we decided to send for Janet and she came Sunday afternoon and Monday morning she went to see the magistrate who at present has his office outside the city. He received her very cordially and promised that as soon as they could get a shopman to go his security he would be freed. Janet thought that would be easy and she went to the prison now also in the country to comfort Huak-Maiu and to tell him he would surely be out that afternoon. The poor boy was almost heart broken for the tailor had been released the afternoon before, and Huak Maiu thought we suspected him and were doing nothing to get him out. When he saw Janet his hopes went up and she left him much encouraged. She got back to the street about eleven o'clock and the gardener at once went out to find a shopman who would go security for the cook, but do you know there was not a shop open on the street and though he tried all the rest of the day to find where some had gone, he could find no one. Late that night some folks came back and he finally got the papers stamped but it was too late to go out and bring Huak-Maiu home, so he had to stay there for another night. However, the next morning the gardener went out with another man and he was home here by eleven o'clock. It was a terrible experience for him, a perfectly innocent man, in fact, all three were innocent for the boy had not waved a flashlight and had no thought of being a traitor, and then to be kept in prison all that time. The cook had some tales to tell of his experience, and the show the lack of justice and the unfair way prisoners are treated. He said it was like de-nguok, and to get out was like being raised from the dead, so you can imagine how thankful he was to get home. Those days he was in prison were hectic days for us. Chung Muoi had everything to do, we had refugees from Haitang and elsewhere and she did much of the cooking for them as the school servants are all in the country where the school is or was, working for the students, mostly Haitang ones now, who cannot go home. Then she had to get our meals though we did eat at Pearce's a few times. Every day there were more and more rumors of what was going to happen within the next day or two, so altogether, it was an upsetting time.

The day the cook was taken we had more bombing, the planes came early and three of them circled around a few times and then one of them dropped five or six bombs on the old barracks over at the parade ground. That was all they hit, and as there was no one in the buildings no one was hurt, though the building was quite badly wrecked, and as it is only a shell in the first place it is rather expensive bombing. That was the third time Futsing had been bombed. This time some shrapnel flew clear over into our compound and one piece weighing about a half pound went right over the cook as he lay on the ground under a tree. Another ugly piece was picked up in the Woman's school compound. There is no one living there now except an old hui-bah who comes over here whenever the siren sounds.

The Haitang sewing woman and her family are all in the country and she is very thankful that they are here instead of in Haitang. The teachers and students who got away from Haitang left with almost nothing. Some have only one change of clothes and at the most only a small hand basket with things. Of course, the Lang Hwa students who came over for government exams had expected to go right back and were caught here, and the others with the teachers had to leave very hurriedly. What they will do later, no one knows. We are feeding them now, though feel as far as possible they should pay something later toward their board. Of course, perhaps they cannot, and if so, it cannot be helped. The former messenger (Ak-cho's daughter, is planning to take nurse training, I think. Chung Muoi, her mother and Bo Bo are very calm and do not get excited when the planes come and that helps to keep the others calm, too. I can imagine, Caroline, how homesick you get for China, and we did hope you could have another term here. Just now we feel we are not able to do much work, but we can comfort and help these poor people who do not know what to do, and where to turn. Geng Ngo's daughter is here and says she plans to go to Shanghai to the Bible school. At present she and Ek-Hok are going out to Daik-Nguk's home. We are glad to have Janet come for a few days, she probably will not stay long as she does not want to get caught here.

She likes it quite well out there where the school was, and may go back after a few days, or she may go to Ngu Cheng. Some think that it may be safer there, the others think not, if the bandits come in-----

Dinner is over, and another siren just sounded. We went again to the school basement and now the signal is off. No planes came. They were probably just going back from their diabolical work of the morning, though I do not know where it was. Now we hope and pray that they are through for the day. Now I am going to stop and rest awhile. By and by Dr. Skinner and Pearce are coming over to talk about how to plan for the hospital should all the folks there have to leave. If the Skinner's stay at Pearce's they can use his icy-ball and we are to have Dr. Li's. My! it will be so nice to have cold things to eat and drink. We are going to have it brought over this evening.

Refrigerator

Now I am sure there is much more I could tell you, but this is already a long letter and I want to rest a bit. It is fearfully hot and the school basement was a welcome relief, though I do not like the reason for having to go to it. Jane says she really is going to take a desk down there and work there mornings. That will have several advantages. It will not only be cool, but will save having to go when the siren sounds.

You might share this with Martha and any one else who might be interested.

Much love,

Edith. (Edith Abel)

Dear Mrs Hayes:-

I made some copies of this letter, as am passing one one to you. Hope you had Julia's mail too. I did not get to hear all about your possibility of moving the other night, for just as you were letting it down and came up and talked about something else. Hope you are moving into Pasadena - Hope you are all well - Cordently.
Carrie B-

June 23, 1939

#29

Dearest Family;-

A week or so ago, it was Charles Winter who was heading for the USA and his family; Today, it is John Pilley on his way to Angtau to get a boat for Shanghai, and his family.

It is just about all one can stand, for I surely want to get home to see you all; I am lonesome to the nth degree. It is far worse than anything I could ever imagine before I left.

Since I wrote last, I have been to Foochow, where I preached in the Stone Church, last Sunday. I was not home, that is, at Henry's where I stayed much, out for all but 2 breakfasts. Had a meal at Worleys, Hwa Nan, with Miss Wallace, Richey, and Ruth Ciu, who is on her way to the USA to finish her Ph.D. Also at Roxy Lefforge's, Sia Duugg-leu, Bishop Sargent, and Brewster Bingham.

Tuesday night, Bishop Sargent gave the 4th of his series of opera renderings. He has over 1,100 opera records, and presents a whole opera, with explanations in between each record. He made quite a reputation for himself in Hongkong along this line, broadcasting to all of the Orient once a week from Hongkong, on some famous opera.

This has been a hectic day; I don't believe I will ever get this written. Now it is almost time to go over to the ladies for supper, with John Pilley. He will leave in the morning about 4, and I'll get off to Ngucheng a little after 8. Have not yet done any packing, thought I had all day to do it, but callers steady from before 7.

Floods are all over, and the sun has come out bright. I wish you would see my arms, burned coming from Kangcheng the other day. The trip from Foochow was a new experience. Got on the launch at 10:30 at night, they left at 2:15, and we arrived at Kangcheng at 7 am. Travel is all at night to escape planes.

No more bombing here, just those two bombs. Planes have flown over several times, and many more times, have had the siren, but nothing has happened. It is interesting how quickly folks adjust to it. It is common place now, and they have become callous. So many who moved out after the first attack, have now returned, saying the discomforts of the country are such that they would rather come back and take their chances here with bombs.

I was afraid when I went to Foochow that I would come back to find Brownie had passed on to the next world, but here she is spry as ever again. She had been sick for three days before I left; we did all we could, Dr. Skinner included, but she wouldn't eat a thing, and seemed almost too weak to walk around. Insisted on sleeping out on the wet ground. Dr. Skinner said she had fever and she wanted the cool dirt, said it would not hurt her with fever. He was right, but I was afraid.

You would hardly recognize her now, for Dr. S. and I clipped her today. The Caldwelles did it each summer, they said she suffered terribly from heat. It was bad enough for her when she went to Kuliang, but here was worse, so they clipped her. She looks so much smaller and thinner. But each year the hair grows back exactly the same, only curlier, and more in waves, really prettier.

She is certainly an old faithful. Comes and almost drags me out to take a walk with her. Surely she does talk to me. She has been a lot of company and has helped to take away the lonesomeness of it here.

I go tomorrow to Ngucheng to help in the quarterly conference, preach on Sunday, and then to Ma-hu for a special service on Monday at noon. Will probably be back here on Tuesday or Wednesday.

Da-da is putting up a lot of various fruits and things for me, and jellies. Our corn is wonderful, have it 2 meals a day, string beans, carrots, beats, lettuce, blackberries. Plenty of muk-gua too, (that is, papya?) They are good on ice. This icy-ball is a wonderful thing. Makes plenty of ice cubes, and also icecream. Costs about 7-8 cents a day with charcoal, that is, about US 1¢ per day.

You have probably heard of the drop in exchange. It was to be maintained by the stabilization board for a year, but they let it drop a few months before that time, as it was evident that others were trying to manipulate things and buying gold through Chinese silver to bolster up other foreign exchange. So the fund decided to let it drop, and thus catch the others holding the sack, which has happened, and that exchange has also dropped a lot.

It is now somewhere between 7.70 and 7.90. It is good for us, as far as getting our salary is concerned, but means that anything from the states is a small fortune by the time it gets here. Fortunately we don't need much of anything from outside, in the food line now. Can get so much native goods, and good too.

Well, I simply must stop. Hope to add to this later, but doubt if I can, for it will be too late. I am well, folks say look better than ever, weight about 145 with clothes all on. Am constantly working on the thing that makes the difference between a bishop and an arch bishop, trying to keep it down in proportions.
(waist)

Your letters of last week certainly did me good. Had been so long without word from you all. On return from Foochow, had a desk full of letters, and they say more coming, overland. Some boats are going in and out of Foochow, so we will get some overland and some by boat.

It is hard to be here without you all. But frequently during every day, I meet with you in prayer around the fellowship of our Father. I know He will watch over us all. With heaps of love.

Your

Daddy - Pearce

Futsing, June 30, 1939.

Dear Caroline and Martha:-

The rain is coming down in sheets after a week of sunshine, but it may keep away the neighbors" so we are grateful for it. And now if you do not mind I am going to write you both by making a carbon copy and I hope the letters will reach you. At present there are no foreign boats going from or coming into Foochow, but we hope the mail will get through in some way, and some of it at least, has been doing so.

I wrote you both on May 22nd but much has happened since that time, so much in fact that I hardly know where to begin to tell you about it. You know I said that Hang-pi and I hoped to go to Haitang on June 27th which was last Monday and to spend perhaps a month there. The folks there had been counting so much on our coming and we were counting on having a good time with them. I had my work here all arranged, when on Friday night the 23rd, the D.S. arrived from there. He had been at his own home for a week but was expecting to go back the next day and he said that if he could not make that boat he could not get one probably for a week as the boats were uncertain and some times a long time apart. Well, we were not ready to go the next day for my food was not ready and that is most important now since you just cannot get anything over there. Finally after talking about it for some time, and especially when we could see that the D.S. was not keen on our going (This I laid partly to the fact that he and the preacher do not work any too well together), and I wrote letters to Sioh Eng and Ong Ngo (Educational and evangelistic leaders respectively) that we would not come. I was very reluctant to give up the trip, at least until I had tried to go, for the folks from Haitang had not said that the boat was not running fairly regularly. I mean no one else but the D.S. had said that. Well, Hang-pi at once decided that she would go to Che Haeng and begin another class with the women like she had at Chiang Tau, only this time have it for only four weeks instead of six. The preacher there, young Guoh, had been wanting one, but we felt that it could not begin before we came back from Haitang, though he feared that would be too late and would be interrupted by the rice harvest. But now if we could not go to Haitang, Hang-pi said she would go right out there on Monday and I was to go a few days later and help for awhile. So she got ready and went, having sent word out by Cie Lang, who had been here, that she would be there.

Well, Monday evening here came Sioh Eng from Haitang, having come right over after they had word that we were not coming. She said the boat was running just about once every two days except when once in two or three weeks it went to Diong Loh for rice. She said the folks there were so disappointed that we could not come and she wanted me to go back with her, for the boat would go back the next afternoon. They have been having a lot of bandit and pirate trouble on the island for the last two months, but that had seemed to have been pretty well cleared up and she said everything was quiet. I decided to hurry and get ready and go back with her, but would stay only a week. Might not be able to do much about meetings, but could show my interest and perhaps help the folks a bit. We had an early dinner on Tuesday and got off before 11:30. Reached Haikau in good time and got right onto the boat which they said would start in about half an hour. The wind was pretty high but everything went along nicely though it was four before we really got started and we reached Tan Tau about eight. I had been seasick but not violently so. As soon as we got off the boat though and while we were getting onto the little boat to land we heard that Tang Tau (the place where they were going) had been bombed that day. Two bombs having been dropped in the mid in an attempt to hit the small steamer, Chiong-le. They missed it but of course everyone was terribly frightened especially when they heard the Japanese and bandits were working together and that several gunboats were anchored at Deng-chiong - off the island - and the folks there had been robbed that day, also that Bah Swa at the north end of the island had been attacked that day. Folks had moved out from the street and were fleeing everywhere just to get away. School had not closed yet but the students had all left, and the building was as dark and deserted as could be. We got up to the landing and then I heard some one say that the boat we came on would probably go right back as it was not safe there. I decided right then that I should come back on it and not on try to go up to the house, for they said it would start at once before the tide was out. No one knew I was coming so of course there was no one to meet me. There was almost no one on the wharf but the D.S. happened to be there and he whispered how serious the affair was.

It was all very wierd and uncanny there on the dark landing and everyone so frightened. I went with Sieh Eng to Cong-Ngo's house for a few minutes, told them that I was going right back so she and her husband came down to the landing with me, and by that time there appeared Ging Chuang (our cook), the how he heard that I was there I do not know. He just could not say anything when he saw me get back into the boat but just stood there and shook his head. Can't you just see him? I had no servant or anyone with me, but it happned that Dr. Luk came just then and said he was going too. He had his little thirteen year old girl with him and they felt that it was not safe to stay any longer. He said he would look after me so the folks felt more ang-sing to let me go. They realized too that it was best for me to come back as conditions there were too serious and would be worse. I thought they were going right back to Hailkau that night, but lo, and behold we went only to the mouth of the bay, and there anchored for the night. The boatman said they must await orders from the magistrate before they could go on and it was uncertain how long they would be there. The only food I had with me was some sandwiches and fruit and some drinking water. I had flour and other supplies with me but they were not ready to eat. I was not hungry though that night for I was feeling too seasick. Dr. Luk helped me fix my cot, for fortunately I had taken that thinking I might have to stay in Hailkau on the way home, and I put it out on the deck and lay down. I think I did not sleep fifteen minutes that night, partly because the wind blew a gale over me all night, then there was calling back and forth much of the time to boats near by and on the shore. Also my own thoughts were disturbed as to how long we were going to have to stay there. Some hoped we would get off on the morning tide, but we were far from being sure of anything. We did not leave the next morning so Dr. Luk and I walked to the village of Ku-die and there I stayed all day with his daughter while he went back to the street, more than a pue away (More than 3 miles) It was the longest day I think I ever spent for I had nothing with me to read and I had absolutely nothing to do. There were no Christians in this village and the folks I tried to talk to were not interested. I tried to teach some of the children a song or two, but it took nearly an hour of hard work before they would even open their mouths and by that time I was tired. Imagine my feelings when about noon if here did not appear dear old Ging Chuang with two fresh boiled eggs, some salt for them and some drinking water. He had walked all that distance in the hot sun because he said he was so worried when he heard the boat did not go out the night before, for fear I did not have anything to eat. He said there was just nothing to be bought on the street, but he had gotten these eggs and hoped they would help. Just think of loyalty like that! I could hardly keep back the tears. It was such a lovely thing to do and it warmed my heart beyond words. All the hardship of the trip was worth while just to see such loyalty. The eggs did taste so good too, for they were still warm and I was beginning to feel like eating. I wanted him to take a chair back but he would not do so. I only hope the walk in the heat did not make him sick.

He had hardly started back when the roar of a plane was heard and soon one appeared flying very low and it circled two or three times around our boat AND THEN FLEW TO Tang Tau where it again dropped two bombs, one of them this time hitting the Chiong-1e and destroying it. I heard that one had been dropped on the boys' school compound, but later heard that was not true-I do not know. The same afternoon the bandits with their "helpers" came into one of the villages near Tantau (Cang A Leng) and all the folks in Tantau who had not left were going out. The shops were all closed and more people came out to Ku-die to go on the boat. Still the boat people did not know whether they were to go that night or not and I had visions of spending a night in the village. At last about five o'clock they said we were to get on the boat and that it might go. My, I did hope it would, but even after we were on they did not know until about nine o'clock when they finally left. They knew it would not be safe to go the next day, for they were as sure as anything that that boat would be the next victim. The wind was very high-almost like a typhoon and things rolled around pretty much for awhile and I was feeling anything but comfortable, tho I did manage to sleep some. We did not go clear into Hailkau that night but only to where the customs are examined which was at 12:30 -we reached there- Waited there until daylight to come on in. The Futsing launch was waiting and just about ready to start when we got in at 6:30, so we got right on that with our things. They said we would have time to go up to the church if we wanted to, so Dr. Luk and I went up there and the Bible Woman's daughter fixed us some eggs. Mrs. Ung is the B.W. there and she had already gone out calling. It was good to have a bite of something to eat and then we hurried right down to the launch. It made good time and we got in here at 8:30. Was I tired and dirty!! My, I never, never had such an ex-

perence, and never was I so thankful to get home. Poor, poor folks - there is no food on Haining and they certainly will starve if something is not done for them. I told John King I hoped she would go away and she hoped to get off to Foochow, but she was waiting to hear about her mother at 11th St and they hoped to leave soon. She took a chair and came out to see me that afternoon while I was at 11th St, for she had heard the boat did not go and was worried too. Such grand folks! How I wish I could have stayed with them and helped them, but had I not come back the U.S. Government would have had to send a gun boat for me, and wouldn't they have been happy (??) about that. When I got home Jane was certainly relieved, for word had come from the Consul asking Pearce to let him know where all the foreigners here were, as the "neighbors" had announced that they were taking Foochow yesterday morning. Had I not gotten here they would certainly have had to send a gunboat for me, and that would have made me so ashamed.

We have not heard today that Foochow was taken or entered, but hope Pearce will have some news tonight. If that is taken all the coast cities are to be burned and it that is done here our buildings are sure to go with the present prevailing south wind. We are planning to pack a few things and have them ready to take to some safe place, if there is any, should our place go.

Pearce just ran in today with more news. He had a telegram from the Consul saying that Foochow was badly bombed yesterday and that the Union High School was destroyed. Sharp Peak has been taken and 26 gunboats are there. The British have landed 25 blue-jackets in Foochow to protect their people. Consul said he had wired or radioed Haining for me to leave at once if possible. Fortunately I was already here. How they say that radio messages are not getting through.

King Strong (Haining Boys' School prin.) was able to get across last night by hiring a small boat. He came to go where the students are taking their final (exams) and has not been here yet. Mr. King says he will be in Haining tomorrow. The Haining students will be taken care of here for the present until we see how conditions are.

Mrs. Skinner has been quite sick for two weeks. Has had high fever and Dr. Haining thought it might be typhoid, the Dr. Skinner does not think so. Today the temperature is down almost to normal, so it probably was not that.

Thus far we have not been short of food, but it no boats can come in to Foochow we may be later. However, we shall not worry about that now. We have enough on hand for the present. The cook has been putting up fruit and making jam. We have a nice lot of beets and I want to put up peaches as soon as they are ready. The grapes are going to be fine for jelly too, and now that I know he can make it, shall have him use most of them that way.

Haining needs help at the Haining and I have promised to go out next week if it is possible. It is near enough to the city that I can get back in an hour and a half or two hours, so if anything happens it will not be as if I were in Haining. We are not considering going anywhere this summer, in fact where could we go? Travel is too precarious. Martin, I am certainly glad you went when you did. Had you waited until now I doubt whether you could have gotten out. I wonder how Zola and the Winters will get into Foochow. I also doubt whether Edm and Florence will be allowed to come.

We have invited Pearce to supper ~~next~~ evening. It is good to have him here in the city for he is so sane and sensible and keeps calm when the rest of us are apt to become excited. There are times to try one's soul. We do not know the details of the destruction of Union High. The school had moved out but the Billings and Dr. Brewster's family were living in the residences. The building was destroyed by an incendiary bomb deliberately dropped on it. How safe we are here, we ask ourselves.

Saturday morning - July 1st

Breakfast is over and now I am going to wash my hair, write mother, pack for the country and do various other things, so must bring this long letter to a close. A note from

Dear Caroline and Martha :-

Futsing, July 3rd-1939.

from Rich Abel

copy

I really should be working on scholarship letters but it will soon be noon and I have been getting my cash account straight so am tired- So instead I will visit with you. Edith wrote you the last of the week telling of her trip to Haitang but more things happened after she had the letter sealed for mailing.

Saturday morning about 9:30 we had a siren and almost before we could turn round the plane was here. I had gone out to see about the girls who were here, Haitang students who had come over for final exams, our own Haitang girls and other students who were here for Uk Ding entrance exams- I called to them to go to the basement and as I ran in the house the plane was right overhead. It circled the city for about a half hour and then went away without dropping any bombs. We were sure though that it would come back ~~though~~ for it was evidently a scouting plane. And sure enough after dinner the alarm came again. I told the girls that if planes came again I would go to the main building basement with them. Some of the girls were caught outside so stayed under the trees but there were about ten with us including the Haitang sewing woman and Miss Dang. We learned afterward that there were 9 planes and that they dropped 15 bombs, in four places- One place was near the hospital as they were trying to get the temple near the barracks in which the officers live; second, just inside the wall south of the north gate; third the big house near the west gate and fourth a village on the Haikau road where there is a bandit tower. They damaged many houses in that village but no one was hurt. They struck the house - Du Sai Chio- by the west gate and a woman and child were killed by walls falling and burying them. Two men were also injured- All the rest of the bombs fell in open ground. Pearce saw three planes flying in formation drop bombs at the same time. And when they hit they shook our building so that we were sure it was the temple next door to us! Of course the girls were dreadfully frightened but they did fine and no one went to pieces. When it was all over I was as limp as a dish rag. It lasted an hour and even after they were gone it was quite some time before the all clear signal sounded. And the moon was full that night so we did not know what might happen. But we were able to sleep peacefully and yesterday all was quiet. I got all the girls off to Uk Ding in the country the next morning early for I did not want them to have such an experience again. Mrs. Sie and Ding Hue had gone right after dinner and we were so thankful for they both are so frightened. If it takes 15 bombs to kill one woman and a child it will be a long time before China is conquered by this method- But it is a dreadful way to fight for the people attacked are so helpless. There is absolutely nothing you can do. And since the Union High school was bombed last week we feel that we are no safer than anyone else. It was clearly marked, there were no troops near, so far as we have heard, so it looks as if it were deliberately done. Have you read "Secret Agent of ----" by Vespa- Also get "Defies the World" by Sherier-It is a wonderful book and gives much information. The first seems almost incredible-Get a copy and loan it to every one you can induce to read it. It must be true-I remember when his wife was arrested on the boat and taken back to Harbin.

You know how big Futsing is so you can imagine what it would be like to have 9 planes roaring over head and dropping bombs. I have decided that the next time I will stay outside where I can see them for in the house it sounds as if they were right over your head most of the time, and you have no idea where the bombs are falling. I am enclosing a copy of the general letter which I had printed this year and am also sending you each an open copy. Please let me know if they reach you for I am not sure they will get through. I have all the letters for Futsing off, having written personal notes for those patrons. But I just can't do that for Haitang for Sieh Eng was not here long enough to get information for such letters and the list she brought me won't do for she has so many boys' names in it. I had thought Edith could get material for me when she went over, but of course that hope was blasted. My ! I was relieved to see her come back, for we had been so worried after we had the telegrams from the consul.

Notification has been given that Foochow is to be taken and our consul and our consul was told by the "friends" to get us out, but he has given no such order. Certainly a different attitude than two years ago this fall, when everyone was advised to leave- The situation in the north is certainly most serious and I feel the way it goes will have a lot to do with future events. We do not know how our mail comes-overland some

Nellie Newitt last night says she has come to Foochow to stay with Miss Bonafield for the present, and Miss Trimble has also moved over to Tai Mai. Edith Simester came down hoping to go to Hongkong to meet her sister coming home on furlough from India. She could finally have gotten a boat out, but folks advised her not to go lest she not be able to get back, so she gave it up and went back up the river with the A.C.C. boys.

Anglo Chinese College

Ruth Ciu is going to America for study but is going via Yenching to Shanghai and not coming to Foochow at all. Seuk Daik has a scholarship at Drew and expects to sail in August from Shanghai.

I have no idea when this letter will reach you, but I hope it does some time. You might check up and see if you each get yours. One might go thru and the other not. Martha, you might share yours with Harriet H- and Caroline, yours with Lily Hayes and some of the other China folks. We have neglected Lily so, and Pearce says he is sure she would like to hear of this trip of mine.

Much love to you both and greetings to China friends.

Edith.

P.S. I went to wash my hair when the siren sounded - we have averaged one a day lately, and this time a plane came and circled six times over the city, three of which were right over our place, very low each time. They were evidently looking for something, but they finally went off, tho we expect them back this afternoon. Haitang has been taken but the bandits and Japanese together and the announce that Ngu Cheng and Futsing are to be the next places. I have decided it is not wise to go to the country on Monday and shall give it up - No one knows what lies ahead.

1295 N. Raymond, Pasadena, August 1st. 1939.

Dear Mrs. Hayes; -

LACY
Edith suggested sending this letter to you so I have made a copy as I wanted to send one to Miss Eily and one or two others. They certainly are having a time. I am hoping that since there hasn't been anything in the papers about Futsing that they did not do anything more there. Jessie said Saturday night when I saw her that at her latest word they had not yet taken Foochow. I think her letter was a couple of days later in July than Edith's. I took this letter to the China-American meeting Saturday night thinking you might be there - We had a good time. I received it in a day less than a month so that was good time.

Thursday I am going to Orange to speak - They wanted me to come and stay over night but I think I'll go on the morning bus and then that will give me a chance to come home on the afternoon one and have time for a little visit with aunt Sadie's cousin, Mrs. Hotchkiss. I could make it on the 11 o'clock bus in time for the meeting, but that would be rather tiring.

Had a letter from Bishop Gowdy yesterday - He wants me to go back to China this fall - but do not see how I can. He is to reach N.Y. the 7th of August and to reach L.A. on the 15th and sail the 20th - They hope to have a meeting of the China-American Association and have him speak while he is here - Bishop Ward is to be here sometime this fall or late summer and they want him to speak - Dr. Cressey gave us such a fine talk the other night.

If you have any special news about Futsing, let me know.

Lovingly,

*Carrie
Bartlett G. Smith*

From Jane Jones - Single woman - Girls School -

Futsing, Fukien, China

June 1939

Dear Friends:

A recent number of an American weekly notes the fact that according to a test given seniors in an Illinois High School Lou Gehrig is the Emperor of China. I am sure none of you who read this letter would be guilty of such an error but on the other hand you might not be able to pass a test on recent developments in South China so to prepare you for such an event I am sending you this report of the Futsing-Hai Tang Educational Work. For the benefit of the Hai Tang patrons who may not want to take the time to look me up in the W. F. M. S. "Whose Who" I returned from furlough last November and took over this work from Miss McCutchen when she went home in March. Hai Tang is not an entirely new field as this was my first appointment when I came to China twenty-seven years ago and my first six years were spent on the island. So far my work there has been strictly "in absentia" and I fear will be for some time to come for under present conditions any trip to the island is impossible. But Miss Lillian Siek has carried on the work of supervising the fifteen teachers in eight schools in spite of all the troubled conditions. From the reports which she sends we know that the Hai Tang schools, like all these on the mainland have been full to overflowing. When the Jr. High School closed nine girls were given scholarships in the Futsing School and several more were able to come at their own expense. The Tang Tau Primary School with an enrollment of more than two hundred is in the building formerly occupied by the High School but if there should be any severe typhoons this summer the housing of this school will be a real problem for the building is so white ant eaten that a severe storm would cause much damage. Indeed it was voted not to use the building unless it is repaired but that is easier said than done so we are hoping and praying that the funds asked for these needed repairs will be appropriated.

We were so thankful when the Futsing Jr. High School was able to complete the fall term of school and open again for the spring term. But late in April the government issued orders that all Junior High Schools on the coast be moved inland within ten days. It was no small task to find a country village, off the main road with buildings large enough to accommodate a school of more than one hundred students as well as the faculty. But a place was found about ten miles from the city which made the problem of moving much easier. This was all done by conscripted labor and when the first contingent of carriers arrived we decided that only the lame and halt had been drafted and that their one idea was to carry as light-loads as possible. And who could blame them, for not only have they had to leave their fields unplanted while moving schools and government offices but also spend many days in destroying the roads which they had labored so hard to build. Now the highways are all gone, even the bridges, many of which were hundreds of years old.

A minimum of school equipment was moved but the school is functioning in spite of this. We have always known that the Chinese have remarkable ability in adjusting themselves to conditions and certainly they are proving it at this time. In spite of the inconvenience of crowded dormitories, in which beds are the only furniture; of make shift class rooms in which dining room tables and backless benches must be used; of buildings so scattered that girls and teachers must many times a day walk the narrow, dirty streets of the village; of no laundry facilities except a little stream about half a mile away; and many other inconveniences which cannot be enumerated, no word of complaint have we heard. To these students the opportunity for study is worth whatever it may cost for they realize they are the favored few and all about them are countless

"This is my Father's
World"

(2)

multitudes for whom such privileges are a dream never to be realized. But had it not been for the present "incident" ten years would have seen a great change in this regard for a real effort was being made toward mass education. The fact that in spite of present conditions the enrollment in the Jr. High School doubled during the year I was at home is evidence of the growing importance of education for girls.

Read
Many of these students have come to us from Government primary schools which means they have had no Christian teaching and in the three years they are with us we must do all we can to surround them with Christian influence and example as well as give them Christian teaching. That it does effect their lives is shown in the number of girls who each year are baptized and taken into the church. This year on Easter Sunday fifteen girls, most of them from non-Christian homes thus expressed their purpose to follow their risen Lord. It is indeed true as some one has so ably said, "A Christian school is not just buildings, grounds and equipment. A Christian school is something intangible, invisible, spiritual; a place to go back to on dark days for comfort, in times of temptation for strength, a place where consecration of life to Christ makes all of life thereafter different".

Soon after the Junior High School had moved another order came that all primary schools must be closed. This is part of the provincial program for evacuation of all coast towns. So now the more than five hundred students and 18 teachers of our primary schools are scattered far and wide and we know not when we can again open school tho we are hoping and praying this can be done in the fall. But we do feel that you can help make hope come true. "But how" I am sure you will ask. We know that we cannot open schools as long as the coast cities of Fukien are made the target of aerial bombardment and this will continue so long as scrap iron and oil are loaded at American ports on boats bound for the Orient. So when you use your influence to have this stopped then our schools can open!

Since I began writing this letter we have had our first experience of "death from the skies". Two bombs were dropped, and three civilians killed, one of them a child of twelve who was decapitated. I am convinced that this is the most diabolical form of warfare ever invented, and so far as the bombing of Fukien province is concerned most cowardly, for the killers know that there are no pursuit planes or anti-air craft guns to fear. In fact they fly so low that all the details of the plane can be seen and many times they finish their work with machine gun fire. There is a feeling of absolute helplessness in the face of a sinister power which cannot be described. Here the result was stark terror on the part of the people, who moved out all night in streams thru the five city gates so now we are living in an almost deserted town.

But in spite of all the unrest and turmoil the work of the church goes on. Each Sunday our churches are filled. I was the speaker at a meeting of the Ngu Cheng Missionary Society recently. Tho it was a rainy day 125 women were present to honor the 58 new members who had joined the society during the year. And even tho we have had famine, the cost of living has increased, and people have given much for refugee help our missionary societies on these districts this last year sent to the treasurer \$1168.09.

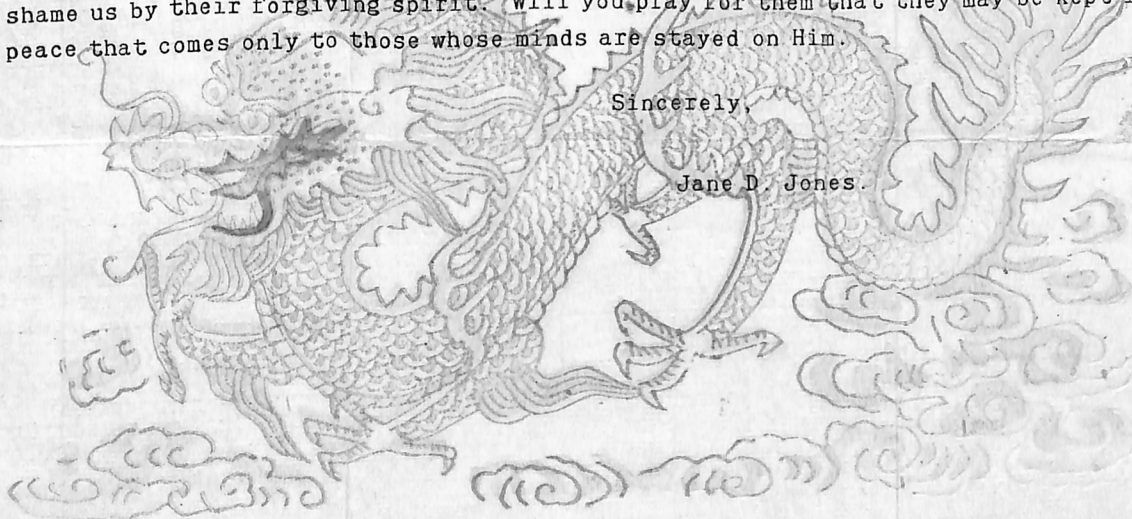
The future is most uncertain but not without hope. Each morning we wonder what the day will bring forth and ask for courage to face it. Each evening we thank God for His protecting care. Christmas and Easter have come to have a deeper meaning than ever before.

Could you have heard the Easter music given by a choir of one hundred voices from five schools your hearts too would have rejoiced. We hope your faith will be strong enough to send us gifts for next Christmas. And there is one gift which every person who reads this letter can give us at the cost of only a little time and a three cent stamp. And please do not delay but sit down *at once* and write to Washington D. C. demanding that the sale of munitions to warring countries be prohibited.

It is in times such as these that the power of Christian faith is evidenced. Our Christian people have a peace and calm which only their faith can give. Three women were together during the bombing of our city. Naturally they were all frightened but for only one was there a source of comfort and strength. This Christian woman knelt and quietly prayed telling God that death was near and asking Him to receive her unto Himself. Can you imagine the effect on her non-Christian neighbors. The story was told by one of them and it was evident it meant more than all the sermons she had ever heard. So again we realize the truth of the axiom that man's extremity is God's opportunity, and we thank Him for the doors which are opened all around us, confident too that no man can close them. We ask your prayers that we may be able to enter into these open doors and we know you will not forget these people who are so brave in the midst of trouble and suffering and who shame us by their forgiving spirit. Will you pray for them that they may be kept in the peace that comes only to those whose minds are stayed on Him.

Sincerely,

Jane D. Jones.



Fourth of July, 1939
Futsing, Fu/

Letter #30.

Dear Home Folks;-

I am going to send just one letter this time, by air mail, for fear you may be worried by newspaper reports. I don't know what they may have said, but if one can judge by former reports, it may sound pretty bad.

Lily, will you please forward this to Mother, after you home folks have read it; and she can return it to you.

Foochow was reported last week as next on Japan's program, all foreigners warned to get out, etc., but now they have postponed it till the 7th. What they think they will gain, no one here can fathom, for they will get only debts. It is much doubted whether they can get in without a very heavy toll, as soldiers have poured in here, with equipment. The total picture in China is still viewed generally as I painted it in that printed letter. The landing at Sharp Peak, and taking over the British Eastern-Extension Telegraph Co. is another example.

Japan has agreed, we learned yesterday to regard all of the Island, from Miss Lambert's school, down to the old post office on the customs bund, as safety zone; with no fighting or bombing.

Futsing had its share last Saturday. In the morning, a plane came in and circled, peering into every corner, it seemed, for about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour. Then at 1:15, came 6 planes. You can imagine consternation and terror. Later it was a total of 9, who circled over the city for an hour, dropping 15 bombs. They killed a pregnant mother and her 3 year old boy. Wounded the husband, and an old woman. In 31 bombs here and Hinghwa, total killed is 6, all civilians.

Bombs dropped in 3 sections only, one on road to Halkau, just out Little north gate, Lung-sang temple. Another was "du-sai-chio", you remember the big brick house of that name. Front of it was destroyed, and three small houses nearby. Then you remember where we used to take picnic suppers on a grave on the hill back of us. Well, just a distance of about 50 yards north of that, they dropped 5 on that grave-yard hill, and three more over the wall, and before you get to the stream. It seems they did not allow enough for wind, having aimed at troop headquarters. All three spots there had been many troops, 1000s having come in night previous.

Our house shook with 2 of the largest explosions, bits of plaster fell, and one pane of glass broke. On the whole attitude of the people very much calmer than in the first bombing. Today, 8 planes sailed over us, and fears again rose; an hour later, they passed over again, back toward Sharp Peak; telephone reports say they bombed Hweain.

A small group of Japanese, possibly 10, landed on Deng-chiong, an island off NE Haitang, with a group of pirates, and looted some, then retired. Haitang is upset not knowing what to expect; of course they are so isolated, they are an easy prey.

Today being the fourth, the ladies have just invited me over for supper, and to play Lexicon; it has made quite a hit out here. I'd surely love to be home for the 4th, but after all, wonder if in spite of our bombs we aren't safer here. Hongkong radio news at noon, reported 240 already killed in US 4th celebrations.

Brownie lost nearly all her hair, with a terrible raw skin. It was an awful sight, and I was on the verge of giving her up, but with medicine it has now clearly up, and has dried. Hair will grown back, Dr. Skinner is sure. Otherwise she is well.

The other day of the heavy bombing, she created a terrible stir at the planes for awhile till they started to bomb, and then under a table was her place. I imagine she must have had a job finding a place, for some of the nearby neighbors who came in got under everything in sight. I found 3 of them under the matting strip in the front hall; what good it would have done, I don't know, but it aided in offsetting fear, I guess.

After such a day, we had church service, the next morning, at 7 a.m., and there were 34 there. I was greatly surprised. So many have moved out, but wherever they have gone, there in little groups they are carrying on church services. In fact, it may be a chance to take the church to villages where otherwise we would have done little or nothing.

Schools have finished exam^s, and also the government exams., which seemed out of the question some time ago. But the determination to carry on the educational work is really a marvelous thing.

Mrs. Skinner has been sick for over a week, with either flu or typhoid. Dr. S. still feels it was flu, not typhoid. She had had her typhoid shots when I had mine. She is without fever now, but naturally weak.

The rest of us seem well. So far the weather has not been bad at all. It gets hot in the middle of the day, but nights are always cool. There is an almost constant breeze even in the day time. Really I haven't felt the heat a bit yet. Having the ice box, with cold water, and iced deserts makes a lot of difference.

Oh, I forgot to say a minute ago, when I told of Brownie and the planes. It was the funniest thing to watch the old black mother cat during the raid. She took her position on the little patch of grass out beyond where you planted mint, Lily, and sat still, watching the sky through the whole performance. Can you imagine it?

Mails are finally getting in and out of Foochow, once and awhile by a stray boat that gets to Foochow, or other boats at Hingwa. Otherwise, they go overland, somehow getting to Shanghai. It is a marvel how well they get through. I wish you would start numbering your letters; it would make it easy for me to realize whether some of your letters have been lost. I have numbered every one I wrote since arriving in Manila, although I may not have marked every one to you; I thought I had, as all my carbon copies here are numbered.

Local folks are feeling that even if the big city is taken, there is a very great probability that this place will remain free, as there simply are not enough free men to divide around in so many places. We understood, they aided the pirates to take Haitang on condition that they furnish 1,000 men to help take Foochow. If they have to resort to such men, I have my doubts about their entrance, for they would be of no value in such a fight.

I have laid in enough supplies and can keep going for some time without resort to Foochow. The old messenger, faithful of the faithful, says he is sure he can keep going anyway. He came back from Foochow the other day, and when asked if the situation there was tense, said, "Oh, no, there's nothing happening there." Any raids? Oh, yes, but nothing important happening. You can see him, can't you?

Union High in Foochow was bombed, almost forgot to tell you. Reason? No one knows, whether intentional or accidental. Understand telegraph office had moved next door; they may have tried to wreck it, I doubt it. Some say, it was peeve because foreign did not get out. Others that they may come in to Foochow by Upper Bridge, and feel such a large building might be a fortress, so wrecked it first. Your guess?

Heaps of love. Just received Bruce's & Lily's letter. Will reply next mail.

*Go happy do get them
Peace*

Futsing, China.

July 4, 1939.

Dear Lily: - *from Ethel Abel*

You may be sure you are not forgotten tho you may not have had many proofs of the fact. We knew that Pearce sends you all the news, and what we might write would be but a repetition, but the other day Pearce remarked that he was sure you would like to hear from us, so here comes a letter with one of my general letters. I wrote to Caroline and Martha the other day, a carbon, and asked Caroline to share it with you as it told of my recent trip to Haitang and how nearly I came to not getting back. We do not know how many of our letters are getting home these days. We do know however, that those from there to us, have often been a long time on the way, and some have not arrived at all. To be unable to get letters is just about the hardest thing we have had thus far to bear, and the end is not yet.

These are days of great tension, and they grow more so as the threatened invasion of Foochow draws nearer. We know not what a day will bring, but are thankful for each one that does not bring planes and bombs. This morning eight planes flew over, and last Saturday there were nine that dropped fourteen bombs. Fortunately, most people have left the city. The Union High School in Foochow was completely destroyed last week by an incendiary bomb. You know how isolated that building is and as it was well marked with flags there could be absolutely no excuse for it, except the same excuse that has been given after every such "incident".

Jane and I are staying here for the summer. Travel is too difficult and conditions too uncertain these days to encourage anyone to go any place, and then too, it helps to comfort our people to have us here. We are thankful that the weather has been unusually cool thus far, so it has not been uncomfortable at all compared with last summer. Mrs. Skinner has been quite ill with what seems to have been typhoid, but the fever is gone now and left her very weak. Dr. hopes to take her to Kuliang as soon as she can travel. It will be a hard trip, but Dr. Gillette's launch will meet them at Kangcheng and they can go right to the mountain from the Anchorage. No boats are coming to or going from Foochow so we may have difficulty getting food before long. Fortunately we have laid in quite a good supply of most things, so hope to manage for awhile. We are eating one Chinese meal a day and that helps out with foreign supplies.

We are so glad that Pearce is here at this time. He is good enough too, to send us the radio news each day, or we would entirely cut off from the world. John Pilley has gone to Shanghai and I think Mrs. Caldwell expects to go right home as soon as she can get sailing after he arrives. We wonder how Zela and the Wiants are going to get down. Folks have been having to come to Hinghwa from Foochow in order to get off to Shanghai!

Worley
Our place here seems very quiet. Janet is still out in the country where the school moved and Hang Pi is in Che Haeng holding a school for the Christian women, so Jane and I are alone. Mrs. Sie has not been well for nearly two years and is not able to do much work. We were having Sunday church services late in the afternoon to avoid the siren, but the folks decided it would be better early in the morning so we began that last Sunday. Considering the fact that nearly everyone has moved away, we thot the group of thirty-four who came, was quite a good number. In normal times the church is filled even to the galleries. We wonder when times will be normal again. We cannot but marvel at the spirit of the Chinese. They are undaunted.

Janet hopes to take a vacation this fall and go South, but

it will depend of course on conditions at that time. She does need a rest for the past two years have been hard beyond words, but we fear if her brother once gets her down there he will not let her come back. In fact I doubt whether she would be allowed to come back if this province ceases to be a part of free China. It would be hard to get along without her here.

Chung Mui's daughter, Bo Bo, is taking nurse training in the Foochow hospital and seeming to like it very much. She is home now for her vacation after being gone for almost a year, so her mother and grandmother have been very happy.

Edith McBee who came back when I did was appointed to Tai Maiu while Florence Plump was home, but the bombing in Foochow was more than her nerves could stand and the doctor felt she should leave. She went to Hongkong where she spent six weeks in the hospital. The last letter from her said she hoped to leave there and go to the Phillips House. Then her plans were indefinite and she was waiting to hear from home. She is not to come back to Foochow until the war is over.

Edith Simester was to have gone to Hongkong to meet her sister on her way home from India. She came clear down from Long Kau to go, and after a long wait could have gotten a boat, but by that time conditions were so uncertain, that folks advised her not to leave lest she not be able to get back, so she gave up the trip.

Guang Daik is to be married this summer and the wedding may be over. I have forgotten the date.

Pearce has been using the Caldwell's Icy Ball, and as he does not care for the ice, has been letting us have it each day, and we have appreciated it very much. Our flowers have not been as nice as usual this year, partly because the gardener has been sick a good deal of the time, and partly because there is no one to see them, so he is not so interested in working at them. Your compound has been lovely.

Yesterday I went out to Che Haeng and spent the day with Fang Pi and her school of women, and on the way I met Lucile coming in. She and her family have moved out about a puo, but I do not remember the name of the village. She said they were getting along very well there. She had notice of a registered letter from Guang Bing and was coming in to get it. I wonder when Guang Bing is coming home.

Now the morning has slipped away. The eight planes after being gone for about an hour, flew back, but did not do more than that here. We wonder just where they did their "work" this morning. We hear that Haitang has been taken, but it is hard to get definite information. My heart aches for the folks there for without doubt many, many of them will starve as every bit of rice must be brought in from the outside, and the J's have taken all the fishing boats they could find. The sweet potato crop last year was practically nil, and what they did have has long since been used.

The cook has dinner ready, so I'll slip one of my general letters in with this and send it on, hoping it reaches you some day. Do not worry too much about your husband. It is very lonely for him I know without you and the children, but he looks well, and seems well. He is carrying a tremendous burden. It would be hard enough under normal conditions, but under the present ones, is too much for any one person. However, we find that as our day, so is our strength given, so we are living a day at a time. These conditions cannot last always, and we pray may be much better soon. Remember me to Ann, Bruce, and Donald.

Love to you,
Edith ABEL

831 Burnett St.

Ames, Iowa

July 7, 1939

Dear Friends, *from Blanche Winter*

You, perhaps, have been wondering why you have had no word from me for all these months. I guess it is up to me to give an account of myself. It isn't that I have forgotten you or that I have been particularly busy, at least part of the time, but I have been ill.

After my fall itinerary I spent Christmas here in Iowa with my folks and Virginia and then, as you remember, I went to Ohio to visit my Uncle and then on to New York, doing some visiting on the way. As soon as I got back to Ames, the last of Jan. I attended the short course for missionaries which was held out at the College. It was like the Cornell course which some of our China folks have attended with profit. It was very good and I was glad to have Jessie Wolcott here with me for a part of the time, until she had to leave to get ready to sail.

When I was in Lima my Doctor Uncle and a specialist, whom he had examine me, decided that before going back to Hingwa I needed a slight operation. They assured me it was of no consequence and that I would likely only need to stay in the hospital a day or so then would soon be all right again. I was planning to spend April in Boulder with my dear friend, Madaline Baker, the wife of my Pastor, and then go with them to the Uniting Conference in Kansas City so I thought I'd rather have our Dr. Green fix me up out there than go to a stranger in Ames or Des Moines. The arrangements were made and I went to the hospital March 28th and came home on the 30th apparently getting along just fine. On Palm Sunday in the afternoon my head ached and my temperature went up and when I didn't get any better on Wednesday they took me back to the hospital.

They tested me for every different kind of an Oriental disease (Dr. Green had been a medical missionary to Africa) and could find nothing. They tell me that for a few days they didn't know whether I'd make it or not. Madaline says I swelled up and turned a funny color. There seemed to be a toxic condition that even under all their treatment wouldn't clear up and finally, after about two weeks, one morning one of our ordinary Chinese visitors came to light. It was about ten inches long and the Doctor said might have been the entire cause of the disturbance in my stomach and intestines. One of the other Doctors thought there was undoubtedly some absorption which poisoned me, too. At any rate after that episode I began to get better and by the end of April I was able to leave the hospital, but I couldn't walk up stairs and needless to say I didn't get to go to the Uniting Conference. Madaline refused to go and leave me and so Dr. Baker went by himself and we spent a week in the mountains resting and recuperating. Madaline needed rest, too, for she had been watching over me like a Mother, spending most of her days at the hospital and sandwiching in home duties and Church duties in between.

*We took
worm
medicine
all over
China*

I had only been home about three weeks, was just beginning to get a little strength, when I came down with chills and fever and was in bed for another week. Malaria seemed to have come to light and I am still taking quinine. I also had some bad teeth which were making themselves felt so I've had five extractions, four of them in bad condition which may have contributed to the last dose of fever I had.

The tenth of June I came to Ames to spend six weeks with my Aunt and the end of this month I'll be going back to Boulder. My Uncle and Doctor Green both think Colorado is a better climate in which to recuperate, I am planning to go to the Pasadena meeting but I guess they aren't going to let me sail the 3rd of November as I had planned. I'll probably be in California through October and part of November.

I am hoping that the Doctor may let me go back to China the first of the year but so far next summer seems to be his decree. I don't see why it should take me so long to regain my strength. I have no desire to gain back all the pounds I lost.

My heart is torn with the knowledge of all the things that our friends in China are enduring these days. Hingwa is getting her share of it now and all the schools are moved to the villages. So far I have been unable to get any news of the reported, May 25th, bombing. Sylvia Aldrich is just home but she only had reports from the Hongkong paper which were very meager.

Dear Jessie, I appreciated your letter written so long ago and one from Carrie Bartlett, too. I wonder if you'd pass this letter on to her and Lily Hayes and when I see you I'll try to thank you properly.

Lovingly

Blanche.

Charles Winter has landed in U.S. &, so you can imagine the rejoicing in that family - My Boulder address is 2118-14th St.

296
June 23.

Stappert
Be informed

To this July 8

Futsing, 8, 1939

#31

Dear Home;-

Unexpectedly I have a chance to get a letter to you. George Wu (Ngu), dean of A.C.C., who is to take over a department in the National Christian Council in Shanghai came through here on his way to Hingwa to get a boat for Shanghai. He will leave at 3;30 in the morning.

There are 6 in the party, one man from the paper mill; two doctors from the Union hospital, one a lady who will stay at the ladies' house, and 2 cousins of George. In addition, a servant.

Am putting them all up here for the night, somehow. Not certain just yet how we'll do it. Da-da says there isn't a thing on the street to eat.

No special news since last letter, one I sent by airmail, but we did have more bombing, yesterday a.m. It was expected as it was the anniversary of the end of two years of undeclared war, and Japan had announced they would do a lot that day.

9 planes came about 8;45, but only 3 did the bombing. Dropped 6 on and around the old soldiers headquarters, wrecking it, but not injuring a soul. Why they keep aiming there we can't tell, so foolish.

To date, 16 bombs at or near military headquarters, not one hit, not one soldier injured. ~~None~~ no one, military or civilian killed or injured yesterday.

The group of bandits who with a few scores of Japanese took Haitang are local folks we hear. The coast here is well prepared for them if they attempt to come here. Haitang had no defense naturally.

All indications in Foochow are that it will all pass over, that as soon as Japan found the defense Foochow was planning, she decided it was not worth the cost. (Swatow had been an easy matter, for there the big naval guns could come right into port)

This is a very full day, as I am to preach here in the morning at the 7 o'clock service, and had planned this afternoon, to give all the time to it, thinking it would be free time. Glad I have done most of the work on it.

I must stop and get attend to guests. I am sorry, hope possibly more time later, but thought I would get this much off to you anyway. I am well, heat has not been bad at all. Only hope and pray all is well with you and yours, which includes all Baltimore Co. relatives, even. Heaps of love to all.

Your Daddy - Pearce

Daddy - Pearce

Dear Caroline:-

copy
? from whom?
Putsing, July 12, 1939.
possibly which Abel

I have been wishing I could find a cool place this morning in which to write you, but there does not seem to be such a place, so I'll write anyway. The past few days have been the hottest we have had and we have been sweltering, then this morning I have washed my hair and having it hanging round my neck does not keep me cool.

Last night we had your letter of May 15 !! Nearly two months on the way though we had had one or two later than that. Our mail is so very uncertain and we do not know when we will get it, or how old it will be when it does come. I only hope we finally get all that is sent but I do not know. I do not know where to tell you about the happenings here-where to begin to tell you all the happenings here. We count it a quiet day if we do not have at least one siren, tho we do not always see the planes. One day I was washing my hair when it sounded, and we dare not take a bath the middle of the day lest it sound then. I wrote you on July first about my trip to Haitang and the narrow escape I had from not getting back at all. A few days later the island was taken by the bandits aided by the planes of the J's and since then we have been taking in a good many of the refugees, teachers and students, and some others, who have managed to escape from there. What harrowing times they have had! Some of their stories would make a book, but as far as we know our Christians are safe, and when Sioh Eng left, (She and her mother and several of the teachers were here last night), she said the schools had not been occupied as we heard at first. The head bandit has been made the magistrate and others in high positions. Of course we do not know at all about our schools for this fall. A good many of the teachers are not planning to go back anyway. Sioh Eng wants to study at Shanghai - the Theological school, and Hong Ngo wants to go to Margaret Williamson for nurse training, but just how they will ever get there we do not know. The port in Foochow is closed by barriers which have been put up in both by the Chinese and the Japanese. The last folks to get out were fifteen foreigners and Ruth Oiu and they had to go on a launch part of the way and then walk a mile across one barrier, take another launch, and finally reached their boats. Ruth is going to U.S. but she went via Hongkong. The others were going to Shanghai. Now, the only way to get out at all is to come via Hinghwa and go from there, and who knows how long that will be open?

The other day seven Chinese, among them George Wu, came this way going to Hinghwa to get a boat to Shanghai, and they stayed at Pearce's except one lady doctor slept here. They left at 3:30 the next morning. Two days ago the Skinners moved over to Pearce's and will have the apartment up^{stairs} where they lived before. Mrs. Skinner has been quite sick with what evidently was typhoid, and in her weakened condition the sirens every day were very hard on her. I think she will feel safer at Pearce's and Dr. S. will probably go back to the hospital each night to sleep for now she is so much better and able to walk around some.

Stopped here by a siren and we all went into the school basement which seems a better place than our own as it is more open. Janet is here and she has fixed it all up down there so there are seats and it is so cool that we are thinking of taking a desk down there and working where it is much more comfortable than any other place. Peare had just been here and gone when the siren sounded but he came back and was there with us. It is a comfort to have him here in the city for he is so optimistic when some of us are inclined to be otherwise.

The Haitang bandits who are now in charge of the place are trying to get all educated people to work with them in the new "government". They want Sau King and her husband to take the lang Hua school. It is a good thing that as many as could do so have left or it would be hard for them. I fear our own school work there for the present is ended. It is heart-breaking but true. Only the future will tell what is to become of our work there, but just now Foochow seems to be the next point of attack. "They" have a hospital ship, a transport and I do not know how many gun boats and carriers of air planes at the mouth of the river. Some think they may attack at any time, and others think perhaps they will not. No one knows. In the meantime we live a day at a time. Jane went to Che-Haeng and spent the day with Hang-pi on Monday. Dr. Ung came up from Ngu Cheng and brought a lot of little gifts (Hiong-dais and many other little things) that the missionary women

way we think. All we do know is that it is very slow and most uncertain, so "feeling" does not seem to work any more! But somehow I am hoping for some this evening.

Locally we have a terrible situation in regard to schools. The magistrate has closed all private primary schools and is having only about ten for the county. He ordered all teachers in for an examination but none of ours went. About 150 passed his tests and were to come in here for training. They got here for the bombing and we hear that about 100 went home saying they would rather starve than endure more bombing raids. The result will be numberless unregistered schools conducted by these teachers. I cannot bear to think of our schools being closed in this way after all they have meant to these communities. Cie Lang came up and went to see the magistrate but it did no good. We are appealing to the provincial authorities but primary schools are supposed to be under the magistrate. His latest plan is to unite all Junior High schools, and he will be the head! This is the only thing he has not done so wants to try it. This we sincerely hope we can prevent.

Mrs. Skinner has been very sick for almost two weeks with a high fever. She is better now and when able they will go to Kuliang if the road is not blocked. It is good to have Pearce here. He sends us the radio news every day all typed out so we do not feel so much out of the world. We do hope dna and Florence can come and that they have a radio for us. If this reaches you before they have sailed, Caroline, I think you had better tell them to bring a storage battery also. I had hoped we could have ours made over but under present conditions we are not so sure. This should be a heavy duty storage battery. The price quoted when the letter came about the radio was \$12.50 gold.

Will you please share this letter with Lily and tell her that some day I am going to write to her- Also any others interested and also send on to Martha,

Love, Jane.

Mail just here and a lot of papers but no letters!

*late
no file
Bellevue 31 1 33
no 32*

Saturday p.m.

Dear Mrs. Hayes:-

Who writes you oftener than I? I had just mailed your letter this morning when this Foochow mail came- I am sending the letter Jane wrote on to Martha and as I had not answered it yet I made some carbon copies and as she suggested pass one on to you. I am wondering if perhaps you had a letter this morning from Mr. Hayes. Hope you did. I also had a letter from Betty Ling and she enclosed one of Jane's letters and one from Miss Mullin and which Jane had sent her. All these letters give a little added news. I am getting this off to you and one to Martha this p.m. then I must go and make a call. I just learned this morning that a woman who used to support Hwa Ging- Leng-Go's daughter, is here visiting- I have corresponded with her many years- She is leaving for her home in Fresno tomorrow so this afternoon I am going to go and call on her.

I called Alice Wilcox's sister this morning and she says Alice is going to Oregon before coming home- The sister will meet her there if able but she is not very well. Having neutritis.

Hastily,

Carrie E-

Futsing, July 25, 1939.

Dear Caroline and Martha:-

from Erick Abel

Again I hope you will not mind if I write to you together for I would be writing the same thing to each of you and can save paper and postage, both of which are important these days. There is just so much to write that I do not know where to begin. First I want to say that your letter, Caroline, sent by Paul, and your note too, Marti sent by the folks arrived two days ago. Also your letter and birthday card, Caroline, came about the same time-on the same boat I think. Thank you so much for them all. The money you wrote you were sending to Bessie will doubtless come later, and I do appreciate your personal gift of that to me, and to Jane too. ~~Janex~~ Exchange has now gone up to nearly 12 to 1; in fact the bottom has just dropped out of exchange, so this will bring a large sum but prices have soared accordingly, so will probably not buy any more than before. I think the W.F.M.S. will have to allow us more on exchange at this rate. It is very bad for Chinese currency to have this happen, and we do not know what it will mean.

We have been under a siren for more than an hour, but the "All clear" signal has just come. We did not see the planes but heard them drop three bombs apparently at or near Haikau. If that is where they were it is the first time that Haikau has been bombed. Jane left this morning to go to Ngu Cheng for a few days of change and rest, and was on the way when the planes came. They must have seemed very near to her and I imagine made her pretty nervous. Her nerves were on the ragged edge anyway. I am glad she will have this little change. These days are enough to break anyone and for a few days after our last bombing here and when the cook was in prison, I was not sure what my nerves were going to do for a few days. They nearly finished me for I could not eat and hardly sleep, but I am quite myself again now... A few days without planes gives one time to calm down and get ready for the next time. I do hope the folks that have just come back will be able to stand the strain. They certainly had a sample of what travel is like these days coming down from Shanghai. You know the Foochow port is closed and no boats have been coming in there for some time but boats have been coming into Antau and that was the way the folks were coming and then by chair to Foochow. There were in all eleven or twelve people for Mrs. Sites, the two Topping girls, and Mr. Hendry were among the others coming down. In the first place the boat was in a typhoon and did not leave Shanghai as early as it had planned to do, and then before it reached Foochow the J's had announced that after eight o'clock last Wednesday morning no boats were to be allowed to enter or leave there as they were to be in military operations that day. Harry had come to Hinghwa to meet Zela, and Mr. Topping to meet the girls, and Larry Schilling to take the boat back for America. When the boat got to Angtau it found two J. gun boats there, and they refused to let them pass, or that is they signalled that it was dangerous. The captain was frightened and would not try to go on in. They finally went back to Sung-A and the folks got off there and after a night in the church went to Foochow by way of Dieng Loh, not coming here at all, though we were expecting them and had everything ready. Poor Harry, Mr. Topping and Larry had to come all the way back by chair and on to Foochow. Larry had so much baggage and it had to come back too, and he is still here waiting to hear from the consul when the boat will leave for Shanghai, and from what place so he can take it, as he hopes to get away on the Aug. 6th boat, the same boat with Mrs. Caldwell, and I think Henry hopes to leave then too. He has already paid \$300 to carry his baggage and it is still here in Futsing. In the meantime the boat is cruising around trying to find a port in which it can unload its cargo. The Chinese do not want it to enter any place for they say as sure as it does and the cargo is unloaded planes will bomb that place, so they may have to take their cargo back to Shanghai. There are some thirty Chinese people here waiting to take that boat back to Shanghai, and others in Foochow who want to go on it when they know where it is to sail from. Poor Larry is waiting here for word from the Consul. Sioh Eng and her mother are in Foochow and Sioh Eng wants to take that boat to Shanghai as she wants to ~~guta~~ go to study in the Theological school there. Geng-ngo's daughter wanted to go to the Bible school there and wanted us to lend her the money but we promised only on condition that the family of the man to whom she is betrothed is willing to let her study for two years and then work until she has paid back the money. I should think her people could afford to send her themselves, but her father has been sick for some time and had evidently what was a stroke as he must now walk with a cane and cannot work. Ek Hok says he is having to help his family and has not yet paid Daik-nguk's debt. They still owe fifty dollars on that. Hong Ngo wants to study nursing at

Margaret Williamson. In fact all the teachers of the Lang Quong school, except one or two have left Haitang and under present conditions they cannot go back, so it looks very much as though there could not possibly be a school there this fall. There is no principal to be found as yet, but anyway until the island can be taken back from the puppet government, these folks cannot go back there to work. Jane thought she might get Diong Mi Giou to take the principalship, but she does not want it, and anyway she has a position somewhere to teach science which is what she wants to do. Eng Dwang Ing is here but does not know what she is going to do. A lot of other students have come over too, some who have finished sixth grade and some who have not. They want us to take them in next term and give them everything. These little children were in no danger on the island but their parents thought they would be cared for evidently if sent over here. I know that food is very scarce on the island and many people are starving, but we are having the problem of knowing what to do with these folks here. We do not like to keep them here in the city where there is apt to be bombing, and it is a problem to have so many out where the school was, for it means having servants to cook for them and some one to look after them. They have come without anything. Some were robbed along the way and they do not have even a change of clothing. It is quite a problem to know how to plan for them all, and will be more of a one when the weather gets cold, if they cannot go back by that time. Pearce has had the same problem with the boys and some of the teachers and preachers. No boats are going to the ~~island~~ island and no mail, so it is practically impossible to get any kind of word to folks over there, in fact it is impossible. Some of the Haitang students who were studying in Uk Ding got over there just before the trouble began, in fact three of them went over on the boat on which I went, but the rest are still here. Ah Che's daughter and De Mi's daughter are among those still here. Ging Chuang's wife and children came over and have gone to Eng Diong or near there where the Ngu Cheng boys' school was. The sewing woman and her family have moved out and into the city three or four times. Last night they came back again and say now they are going to stay here as they are just too kck-lai for anything in the country. Then this morning planes came again. Mrs. Sie, Ding Hue and Kong Saeng all came back last night too. Mrs. Sie is staying at the hospital. They are not taking in patients at the hospital as the magistrate ordered it closed, and it does seem too bad when there are so many sick folks. One of the teachers, Miss Ung, is quite sick and we went to see about getting her into the hospital, but could not so we are having her brought over here into the school, if the family can find some one to care for her and he says he thinks it is nothing serious-Dr. Skinner went to see her- He thinks she needs rest and quiet.

Jane's coolies have come back and they said they were pretty much scared when the planes flew over this morning. We hear the bombing was not at Haikau but near there at Mi Da-nang. What in the world they would want to bomb there for I do not know, unless they were trying to hit some forts near there. They certainly do waste a lot of bombs without accomplishing anything.

The liches are ripe now, that is the few that there are. It is an "of" year for them. There were so many last year. The servants have sold a lot of peaches which is surprising when so many folks are out of the city. However, they do come in in the early morning and late in the evening, and they are also gradually moving back, but how soon they will move out again will depend upon how many rumors there are and how true these rumors are. People now seem to be afraid of the bandits more than anything else. Pearce is quite certain the J's do not intend to come here, but just how much they will help the bandits to come is another question. I think one of our biggest problems with all the ports closed is going to be food, that is flour, butter, oil, matches etc. Of course we can get along without butter or margarine, but flour is rather necessary, I think though that the Consul will try to plan some way for food for the foreigners to be brought in. We have quite a good supply of some things on hand in anticipation of a shortage, but they will not last so very long and anyway flour will not keep forever. The cook has put up a nice supply of fruits and jams-the most we have ever had I think, so they will be a big help later.

Last week I went to Che Haeng and spent four days helping Hang-pi finish up her month's class with the women. I had planned so many times to go but everytime something came up that made me feel I should not leave, then we had a small typhoon with rain almost every day for a week, and that kept me home. Hang-pi was getting very tired for one of the weeks was the hottest we have had all summer, and the place she had to live in not very pleasant.

-3-

I was glad to be able to go for a few days. She had about decided to close the school at the end of three weeks, but the women begged so hard for her to continue for the four, as she had promised, that she could not refuse. Sixteen women and unmarried girls came all the time walking four and sometimes five li a day. They came through the pouring rain and in the hot sun, and you would have been surprised could you have heard the splendid program that they gave Sunday morning. They had learned to sing twelve hymns-and to sing well-hymns from the new hymnal, and studied and committed to memory most of eighteen Psalms, and one class had read a book on child training, while the other class, consisting of six or seven women who could already read a little, had studied the Gospel of Mark. Hang-pi after using all her powers of persuasion had gotten the Church Uncles to give their consent to opening some windows in the sides of the church so there could be more air, and these were finished the day before. Everyone helped to clean the church and wash the seats, we put up some good pictures on the walls and took down a lot of junk that had been there since the year One, so that the room looked very well, considering how old the building is. Jane came out Sunday morning for the service and program, and she too thought it wonderful what had been accomplished in so short a time. We all came home in the afternoon. We had hoped Pearce could come out too, and he would have done so except Larry was there and he did not know when a phone call would come from the Consul telling him about the boat and he did have to leave on a moment's notice. We are doing our best to get Rose to let us keep Hang-pi this fall, and we think she may be willing if the Bishop will give his consent. My, how we need her, and Roxy says there is no comparison between our need here and that in Foochow, for ours is so much greater here. She is going to talk to the bishop too-has already written him.

I have been writing this letter on and off all day and now it is supper time. Pearce and Larry came over. Larry still does not know when he is going to get off. The consul said he might have to get a gun boat to take him and Henry out if no other boat could do it. I have invited them over for supper tomorrow evening.

Just here and some American mail came. It is so good to have it for it comes all too seldom, tho this came thru in good time. I do not know how it gets here, but had a good letter from mother, and one from a very dear friend. Mother has been to my brother Glen's for a few days visit and seemed to have a fine time.

This is the next morning and now I will try to finish this before I wash my hair. I have just been down to take some oatmeal to the teacher Miss Ung to eat, and I want to give her a bath before I wash my hair, but she must wait a bit after eating. She is pretty T.M. and her family very me ming-bek, so it is not going to be easy having her here, but she wanted to come and Dr. Skinner said she must have a quiet place, so I'll do my best for her.

You will be shocked to hear of the death of Mrs. Smith of the Am Board. She was much affected by all the bombing and was in the hospital trying to recover from the shock when she took pneumonia. She was better from that and everyone was hopeful for her recovery when suddenly her heart gave out and she was gone very quickly. It took Mr. Smith some time to get down from Ing Tai but they had the funeral last Sunday, I believe it was. This is another death as an indirect result of war.

We have had a wonderfully cool summer except for a week, and how thankful we have been. The typhoon and rains have helped of course, The crops are so much better too than last year when we had no rain at all and that is a cause for rejoicing. This morning it is cloudy and has been misting a bit. We hope there will be no planes today. We are always grateful for a day of quiet.

The Haitang D.S. was here last evening. He left at the time of the trouble and the ~~xxxxxxx~~ Pearce says he must not go back under the present regime, The folks over there cannot understand why he cannot come now, and are guai-ing him very much. He asked about the B.W. work on the island. I told him they were to carry on as far as possible, but if the hunger ones felt it was not safe for them to stay that I would give them places over here on the mainland. We cannot tell yet about the schools but I greatly fear there will be none in Haitang. I hear that the puppet government there is saying that the schools must continue, but who would work under such a government? There are so many problems these days. We are not sure that we can have any primary schools here. The present magistrate says that

says we cannot. And he wants to close all the J.H. schools and make them into one gov't school with himself(!!!) as the principal. We think he can not close these schools but he seems to be going to try and we do not know the outcome yet. The Board of Managers of the Uk Ding school voted that Janet ought not to leave under the present conditions, so she may not go this fall, though she wants very much to do so. Her health is better, however, than it has been for some time, so she need not go on that account, though of course she is tired. I am very much afraid, and feel quite sure that when she does go she will never come back, and that makes it hard to release her.

Here came Miss Wong from Muai Siah (Where the school was and most of the teachers stayed there this summer) bringing the little Lau girl (daughter of the preacher who was dismissed) who came over from Lang Hwa to take the gov't exams and then could not go back, because the trouble came just at that time, so she with the other students from there have been out at Muai Siah. The girl was taken sick on Sunday and had a fever of 106, so Miss Uong U King brought her in here, and I am going to send her to Ngu Cheng. Her family has left Haitang and I hear are at Go Sang, so she can go there. She is better and her temperature almost normal, so it is only malaria. I think it will be better to send her to Ngu Cheng and her people can get her from there. Did I tell you that Janet has gone to Ngu Cheng too for a vacation. I do not know how long she will stay. Hang-pi plans to go down there after Jane gets home. They do not want to leave one of us here alone, and it does help to have some one here. Not that I get lonely alone, but there are so many problems that it is good to have some one to consult with, and then too the tension does not seem quite so great, if there are two folks here.

I wonder if Edna and Florence will really sail this week. They will have a hard time getting down from Shanghai I'm afraid though by that time conditions may be a bit better. The J's took all the Haitang fishing boats filled them with stones and sunk them at the mouth of the river in Foochow to make another boom. They also have put mines there.

Shall be hoping for letters from you soon. I hope you have a happy summer in Nebraska, Martha, it will no doubt be plenty warm but perhaps not too much for you.

Much love to you both,
Edith.

Thurs. p.m.

Dear Mrs Hayes:

Hope you had Jackson's mail too. Even so, thought you would be interested in a copy of this letter. Evidently Larry Schilling was taken sick about the time Edith mailed her letter. Elsie Rick wrote me the 20th and she spoke of preparations for Larry's funeral. Said he was taken sick at Jackson and Dr. Skinner took him to Rockwell via the old Lanchow way. He died ~~the~~ a day and right after we reached Jackson - Kadah, Louis B.

Edith
sent
this
letter
with
the
mail

PS Stamps are in commemoration of 150th anniversary of founding of the US. Top characters read right to left, Mi-guok kai-guok bah-ngo-sek-nieng gi-nieng. At bottom, Dung-hwa ming-guok iu-ceng.

July 30, 1939

Dear Home Folks;-

no 32

33

This may be the last letter out of here for some time, at least by boat. Word has just come that the boat the Wiants and Worleys came on, and which has been trying to land its cargo ever since, is starting back to Shanghai, unable to load, and mail will close here in less than an hour and a half. So here goes in a hurry.

The cargo couldn't be unloaded; Chinese government said unloading would only cause more bombing here. Customs would not come to oversee it, so it goes back. Mail has been coming through however, well by some overland route direct from Shanghai. Slow, of course, but seemingly fairly reliable.

Worst news is that Larry Schilling who was here to go out on this boat, died 3 nights ago in Foochow with infantile paralysis. He seemed not feeling up to par here for several day. Thursday am, seemed so utterly weak; almost immediately Dr. S. suspected meningitis, and we planned immediately to get him off.

He got to Foochow that night, about midnight, but died next night. What a hard thing to understand. Had made good out here, in 3 years as a contract teacher in A.C.C., was going home to study 3 years in Union Theological School, then come back. He and Eunice Smith were engaged. (Mrs. Smith died last week in Foochow from some stomach cancer).

Last fall, it was Sidney Davidson, who went so suddenly. Both young men, just out a few years; both of them developing into fine young men, liked by the Chinese, and fitting in well.

Others seem well in the missions, as far as I know. Mrs. Skinner is well and active again. Dr. S keeps on the go. The folks from America all seem well, they say. They say it is hot here, we had not noticed it especially.

I go to Foochow on Tuesday, for a Hwa Nan Board meeting, and various other meetings. Had hoped to get up to Kuliang but can't go just yet. Will try it a little later.

Folks have moved up as there does not seem to be any indication of trouble in Foochow. The Chinese put in another barrier to the river, and Japan put in one outside, so there are 3 "impassable" barriers now. There doesn't seem to be any feeling now of invasion in Fukien. The Russian situation of course, may keep armies occupied.

Bombing still continues, that is, sporadic bombing. Haikau was bombed the other day, 4, but no one killed or even injured. Later, 4 on boats were wounded by machine gunning, but only 1 serious and that one is getting OK I hear. The reason for the bombing was a reported meeting of the government officials planning to recapture Haitang.

That affair is stranger, the more we hear of it. Once we learned that there were quite a number of invaders, then that there were only Formosans. Now we learn from folks who lived through it, not one, only Chinese pirates and badnits landed.

Feeling seems to be pretty general that Bingtang will be back under its former government soon again.

PS. I am afraid several letters sent to Foochow for Henry Lacy to take will reach you after this. I am sorry. We expected Larry to take them.

When the messenger came in a few days ago, he brought the these you folks had sent by the Worleys. Was I happy!! It had seemed hard not to have even a letter from any of you on my birthday, but I knew you had sent by them, and they ought to have been here in time. You could not help it.

I don't know where to begin to thank; everything was just right. The subscription to Time surely will help a lot, to keep me in touch with the world. It is fine. The picture of Bruce's glee club I was so happy to get. He looks fine and I am so happy to have it. (Bruce, some day if you are a "good boy", I'll tell you something nice Mrs. Worley had to say about your looks).

And then the book, "Nothing but Wodehouse". I haven't had time to read much of it. But Dr. S has just reveled in it. He thinks a lot of all he writes. It is certainly the kind of thing we need here every now and then. There is no much of the serious all around.

Then the book Ann sent, Ling Yu-tang's daughters "Our Family". It certainly is interesting and clever, the comments of the youngsters on each other and on the parents all about their funny little ways. It makes good reading. I could see myself many times in it.

Then the woolen what-do-call it. Is it a blanket or a shawl? At least it will certainly add some warmth in the winter times. Did you do it, Lily. Donald, I imagine, you had some fun with Mother fixing up things too, didn't you? How I wish I could see you all.

Talk about the serious side of things. All day long there are callers, each with real problems, and I am supposed to have the answer, to be able to give advice, suggestions, solutions. It is a terribly responsibility, yet what an opportunity in the name of Christ, to be a friends.

Now I have made it a rule since I came, to be up a little before 6, shave, clean up shoes, etc., have some reading, servants prayers at 7, and eat about 7:15. Frequently, I haven't a single free moment from then till 9-10 at night. I insist, however, on any guests letting me listen to news, for I feel it is important to keep abreast of the world. At 1:30 daily, Hongkong gives world news; at 8:30 San F. world news; at 8:50, Manila. We thus get a very good world picture, about same despatches you get, Assoc. Press, United, Havas, Reuters.

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Passenger boats will of course not be able to come in now, nor freight, so Henry Lacy and Margaert Bissonnette will go out on a gun boat from Foochow to Hongkong. The boat will bring in a large order of supplies, foods, etc. which the Consul has agreed to order for folks.

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Heaps of love all around. Am well, busy, but oh, so homesick for you all.

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#34
Futsing, August 6, 1939

Dear Loved Ones:-

This letter goes to Foochow tomorrow by old faithful I-chu, for Henry to take out on the gunboat to Amoy at least, possibly to Hongkong, and then direct to the USA. His sailing date in Shanghai was August 15th, on the Taft, and he thus had time to make a connection from Amoy. In Foochow the other day while I was there, he received word, a telegram, that it had been advanced to the 12th. Thus he will have to wait a whole fortnight for another boat.

There is every indications that Fukien, in fact, all of the coast, is in for a real blockade now. Not that foreign boats can't come to the ports, for they can unmolested. The trouble comes when they begin to unload, and the cargo boats, being Chinese, are machine-gunned.

From the standpoint of finances, Japan would seem to gain far more not invading Fukien, and thus tying up shipping. Soon, the populace would simply have to have certain goods, flour, kerosine, etc., and I imagine it would then begin to be smuggled in. The government here, if the people were really up against it for foods, would have to look in the other direction.

Enough flour, however, has been traveling over these roads, by loadmen, to Foochow to last, so it would seem, for years. The roads just seem one continuous white stream.

Mails are continuing to travel overland too, for we are almost daily getting driblets. Papers and magazines come through all right. So far, there seems to have been very little stopping of magazines. The China Weekly Review, which is strenuously anti-J., comes in fairly regularly, strange to say. It must be about a 2 week trip overland, although much of it comes by bus in the upriver sections.

Schools everywhere are booming, with enrolments more than can be handled. The experiences for the kids, out of the ease and comparative comforts of school premises may be a good thing for Chinese youth. Roughing it, and seeing country life as it is, has some advantages.

Some big military bug, from the central government, has been here the last few days, and as a result, a new order has come, which is not to the liking of anyone here. It is that the city wall must be torn down. The reasoning being that in case the enemy should capture the city, with the wall here, the guerillas would not be able to attack it as easy. It seems senseless, but there is probably something else involved which we do not see or understand.

I went to Foochow on Tuesday for several meetings, and returned on Friday. That is, I got on the launch, Thursday night, at 10:30, the boat left at 1:30, arrived at Kangcheng at 6:30 and I was home before noon.

While there, there was more bombing here; not in Futsing, but 6 bombs in Haikau, 3 at Sung-a. 5 killed at Sung-a, none in Haikau, where the new fish market was destroyed, a customs boat sunk, and the salt storehouse damaged.

** Centuries old - like "great wall"*

I did not see the folks just back from the USA, for they had all gone to Kuliang. I hope to get up there for a week or so a little later, if possible, for a change. Then too I am so anxious to see Mrs. Worley to get all the first hand news of the family. It will mean so much to talk with some one, a sympathetic one, who has so recently seen you.

I marvel at the beauty of the yard through the heat of the summer. It is really pretty. One thing that has just recently stopped blooming is the carnation. We had some 30 pots of red, pink and white ones, really a colorful sight. The bouganvella seems to be blooming all the time, and its color all around the yard is attractive. The lawn, between the house and Ming-gie, is the best grass we have, and it is regularly cut, and just looks inviting enough to want to go and lie down on it.

Thank goodness crops are fairly good. The typhoon rains stopped just in time, so as not to ruin crops, except in a few small areas. Prices of goods from the outside have shot sky high. A 5 gallon tin of kerosine, which was last year about \$5.00 is today only \$20.00. Of course the drop in exchange would account for some, but not all of it. The fear of no replenishing of supplies is the chief cause.

Matches have shot way up. It is very interesting to have reports of many places where they have reverted to the old method of starting a fire by the use of striking a flint. It works of course, and they used it for centuries, and managed to survive, as did our ancestors too for that matter.

There is no special news here. The hospital which was closed is opening again tomorrow; it had closed in the general order for the evacuation of the city. Folks just simply will not remain out in the country; they would rather return and run the risk of bombings than to live in the filth of the country, the lack of conveniences, food, and absence of medical aid.

The very low rate of mortality from bombing has taken the great fear of it away. Haikau the other day, another illustration, 6 bombs, and not one killed. The figures you will read in your papers are exaggerated probably from each side. Japan to indicate her greater prowess; China to cause the sentiments of America to respond in action. The 1000s killed in Foochow have on investigation shrunk to a total for the period of the war, to less than 300, a rather poor record for 100s and 100s of bombs.

Dr. Skinner finds no let-up in medical work; is constantly busy. He is in good health, as is Mrs. S. now too. Jane has been in Ngucheng for a week, now Edith goes in a day or two, to get away from here for awhile. Janet and Hang-pi are in and out. Dr. Uong is here. Dr. Li in Shanghai is reported now as well. She may come back this fall, we do not know.

Haitang just seems to be going on with nothing special happening. The 2 headmen, one civil, one military, are reported to be having difficulties dividing the spoils. General feeling here is that it will collapse some time in early fall.

I begin my series of district conferences on October 3rd, and will run till Dec. 6th, the date of conference. That will take me to 7 of the 8 districts of the conference, so I ought to have a rather full picture of our work.

Am anxiously waiting for letters telling of summer plans, and schools. Lots of love to one and all.

Daddy - Peace

August 22nd, 1939

Mrs. E. Pearce Hayes
1727 Lyndon St.
South Pasadena, Calif.

Dear Mrs. Hayes;-

Sorry unable to write you often although we are constantly thinking of you. I have first to thank you for the coffee you sent me last year.

It is notified by the Post office that after Sept. 1st, letters sent abroad should have a 50 cents stamp on each, so I hurry to send you this letter. Mr. Hayes is busy to have the Yellow Slips letters of May mailed within these days too.

DONORS

Futsing has been bombed for three times and Hai-kau, twice, with a total loss of several lives. Now for about ten days there is no siren and no roaring of planes. People scattered away in the country-side, have gradually moved back and the streets are full of men and women coming to and fro once again!

But few sea fish are sold in the market, as you know Bingtang is now a lost territory, things coming from this island are prohibited to get in. The price of all commodities soar up to a great deal. The dry potatoes for one dang costs \$15.00. Match is sold at a price of 6 cents for one small box. Petroleum is sold for \$21.00 for one tin while before the war it only costs some five dollars. Many people suffered even those of the middle class.

The auto roads from Futsing to Foochow and to Chuan-chow were all wrecked. City walls were all torn down with Futsing included. Nevertheless, we think Futsing is safe from invasion and have not yet planned to become runaway refugees. A

Mr. Hayes is busy all the time. Many guests come and he has to talk and talk from morning till night. His desk work is also heavy. But we go on with joyful hearts.

My wife is now living in Sungtang, where we have opened up a new church there. Each Sunday we have 80-120 attendance. On August 7th, the city quarterly conference was held down there and we had a very splendid time. 12 adults baptised and more than 20 children were offered to God. The women down there were anxious to see you and hear your preaching.

I have a second child born to us on April 3rd. He can sit in the chair now. All the primary schools in the city have been moved, so Frank and Ruth have no chance to enter the school. The second daughter, Yung, is also lovable. Now unable to send you the picture of the whole family but will try to have one later.

Jean is teaching in Hua-Nan. Hi-Ming is trying to enter university for further study. All are getting on O.K.

Through Mr. Winter of Hinghaa, I have sent you a tin of Amoy tea. Does it taste good?

The whole family joins me in greeting you, I am,
Respectfully yours,

Ding Hei Cui

Greetings to Bruce & Donald

August 23ml939

#35

Dearest Family;-

I haven't written since the 6th, a little over two weeks, for I expected a boat would take one out earlier, but alas none yet. Mails now go overland, about 3 weeks to Shanghai which is not bad considering.

Then, too, there has been absolutely no news, except Church problems, work, and that type of thing, not very interesting to you unless you have the background. Of course, the war situation naturally gets on peoples nerves and that creates more personal problems than ever, but nothing serious.

One of our most promising young men, U Nai-sing, appointed to Nguka as pastor, went to pieces morally, and is apparently leaving the church. Just what he intends to do is not yet certain, but the case has taken days and days of my time.

The Chinese are as a race calm and unruffled, but you can see how the strain of the uncertainty here has told; they are more touchy, in little things.

As far as news here, just nothing in the way of war or even threats has come our way, and even the Foochow easily upset group now feel that nothing will happen here. It seems that early in the naval program of the war, it was decided that Fukien was not worth fighting for, nothing here strategic. The threats here have been by small groups or individuals who could through pull get a few extra planes, and a few men and do something for their own individual glory, but never enough to put it across.

You will be interesting in my schedule for district conferences, and you may be able to follow it in your imagination. Oct. 3rd, Bingtang; Oct. 16, Futsing; Oct. 19th, Lungtine; Oct. 24, Nguka. Home a week, catching up, packing, then off up river. Binghu, a day beyond Kutien, Nov. 7; Kutien Nov. 14th; Minging, Nov. 21st. Board of Examiners, Foochow, Nov. 30th., and misc. meetings this conference opens on Dec. 6th.

That is a heavy fall schedule, but I hope to be able to carry through on it. I feel fine physically, and nervously too. That is, the affairs here do not seem to have effected me as they do so many; I only hope such continues to be the case.

The first conference on Haitang is of course problematical. If present negotiations work out, as everyone seems to feel they will, it will not be many weeks before contacts between here and there are normal. The government here is trying to bring them to terms peacefully. Probably Japan has gotten all she wants out of the island, where there was not much anyway, and she will not bother to aid it again.

Kuliang seems to have had a good summer, quite a crowd there after all. The Anglicans nearly all seem to have gone. Bishop Hind has just had a gall stone operation, by Harold Brewster, and is coming on well. Mary Mann is down with malaria. All others I hear of are well.

I forgot to tell you that Mr. Brand died a few weeks ago. He had just gone to pieces after his wife died, was simply lost without her. Was one of the most pathetic figures I have seen. He was really a very able man. His home of the "curiosity shop" will go to his son, Willie.

Schools are opening this week. Crowded, having to turn away students, and they can't spread out any more for they are limited by the size of the temples, ancestral halls, and dwellings where they are. Church schools seem more popular than usual.

Sad news came the other day,- foreign postage goes up to 50¢ per letter instead of 25¢. Doesn't that seem terrible? Of course, when you realize where exchange has gone, it is not bad.

Last we heard was that it is now about 16 for 1. Never anything like that. But the interesting thing is that the exchange of the other nation is following it almost exactly. If you look for newspaper quotations, you will find that exchange very high, that is, it is ^{gov} governmentally pegged, but in the open market, you can get no more for it than for the Chinese. Such is the case in the H & S Bank quotations.

If there is a collapse now, which most authorities do not expect, imagine the effects. One an agricultural country, living almost entirely without necessity of supplies from another nation, while the other an industrial nation, which could not stand the break of trade for 3 months. Many here it is an intentional act. I don't know.

At least it is helping us for awhile. But everything is shooting up, regardless of whether it is imported or not. The blockade has sent many things out of sight. Matches is a good index. 6 months ago, I am told, they were 2 pennies, today they are 21. It is interesting to watch the substitutes being found and used, to save money.

The wall is all down now, leveled off into a rather nice road around the city, in place of the old wall. It was a terrible sight to see it go. Rumors here are that the Foochow - Ninghua road is to be rebuilt, as they are finding it too hard to get salt, etc. up into the interior. Personally I should think they would have wanted it in the first place for defence. ★

All here are well. Hi-cu is getting a letter off to you before postage goes up. Mrs. Ding is really a marvel at the work she is doing out at Sung-nang; he is doing well too. Sing-kie and family are living here. The older boys are teaching, also one daughter. The younger children are more attractive, and two girls are very pretty, and bright as tacks.

Edith Abel, Jane Jones, Dr. Uong, Mrs. Guang-bing, the Skinners, and I still seem able to eat when time comes around. The icy-ball has been a godsend with its ice cream, and cold drinks. Plenty of different kinds of juices, Da-da put up.

No mail from any of you for over 6 weeks. Here's hoping they will soon come. I am homesicker, if there is such a word. Heaps of love to you all.

Your
Daddy - Pearce

Dearest Loved Ones;-

August 30, 1939

#36
SAS

Bruce's contemporaries

Allan Wiant, Jimmie Worley, two Davis children (Seventh Day Adventists in Foochow), Mr. Hendry, new head of the hospital, are getting off to Shanghai this Friday on a boat from Haikau, so I am getting this letter ready in time for them to take.

Mr. Shaw, a resident of Foochow now, has 5 boats which were regular on the Foochow-Shanghai run. The governor of the province has asked him to bring one into Haikau every 10 days or so. They have worked out a scheme of having cargo all ready on lighters, and to do their loading and unloading at night, so that they would escape the danger of bombing. There were a desire to stop it. Folks here now feel as if there will be no trouble.

The situation in China seems to be changing, as you of course follow in the papers. The new Japanese cabinet is following a policy of friendly cooperation with 3rd powers in China; the old cabinet went out because it had made a mess of things, going so far as to leave J out in the cold diplomatically.

Of course the powers here will not surrender one iota their freedom in acting where and how they wish toward the Chinese government. In fact, it looks to me as if it will mean that the governments of France, G. Britain and US, will do all the business they can with both Japan and China, which of course in the long run probably will react in the favor of China.

Have you been reading the comments in practically all the magazines on the summing up of the two years of war? Practically unanimous in their statements as to the outcome. The last six months here has seen absolutely no advance, only retreat, except in the capture of Swatow, which could have been taken at any time desired, because it is on deep water, where large battleships could approach.

Everything here has been very quiet for some time, and I should say that probably 90-95% of the city's population has returned. In every way now the city seems to be living its normal life. Of course if there were more bombing, again they would move out, but even then, many would hesitate to move again. They now realize that the approach of planes is so easy to hear that sufficient time is giving for getting out of the city. Casualties are constantly less as folks learn how to act when the siren sounds.

It has certainly been a long time since I have had any word from you all. My latest is a letter from Lily dated June 4th. From Mother and Ann, sometime the last of May. I know you have all written, but that letters are slow. But I have received letters from the USA from other folks, some written in July. Bruce's letter was also the 4th of June.

Haven't had a word from Harry Caldwell, so don't know a thing about his conditions. I have heard that he reached the USA, and of your trip, Lily, overhauling the Wiants in their car, on your way back from meeting Harry, but nothing beyond that. Of yes, Miss Bartlett wrote of having a get together. Strange a letter from Mrs. Caldwell dated Aug. 1st. from Shanghai just came a couple of days ago. It told all about John Caldwell Pilley, who weighed over 8 lbs, and was born July 28th. She told a lot of news, but never mentioned Harry once.

Negotiations are still continuing over on Haitang, with the 4 intermediaries who went from here still over there. Nothing special has happened there as far as I can learn from reports. There has been some "getting even" with old enemies, but what was expected was far worse than what has happened. Well, I guess that is true of most of life anyway.

ANN

God does protect and take care of those who put themselves absolutely in His hands in a very marvelous way. Shame on us that we have such little faith at times. I have felt in these months here as never before how utterly unworthy we are to be called Christ's followers when we live so much in fears, when He urged us to put all our cares, worries, difficulties, hardships into his hands and care. I have found a new source of power and inspiration, and strength in trusting Him more fully.

The Church here too has caught a new spirit of devotion to Christ, and of serving Him. These hard tragic days, with their sufferings, have always brought men and women closer to the point of examining themselves, and asking what they are living for. It can not be just to eat, sleep, and have fun. Life has some deeper meanings than that, or else we are no different from the dog and cat.

I only worry that in 45 years given to me I have done so little. Not because opportunities to do were not sent, but because of my own selfish desires to do this or that just for self.

Just one year tomorrow night I left your folks in California. In some ways it seems short, for so much has happened. In other ways, it seems like an eternity. It has been harder on you at home than on me here, for I have not suffered in any way. You have had to face newspaper reports exaggerated, or oft times, completely erroneous, and you have naturally worried, while and others here have been perfectly safe.

Will God ever forgive me for leaving you all as I did? I did it, because I felt from the bottom of my heart that God wanted me to come back to China, that He would lead the way, take care of us all, and that through the sacrifice you all made, somehow His church here might be helped, might grow. I can see, and others have said, that my presence has been such a steadying influence when often church folks as well as the community were on the verge of panic. Just being here, steadying it all, preaches a louder, finer sermon than any I could give from the pulpit.

In it all, I say, you folks left at home, carrying on the home, being loyal to me and my conviction and my conscience, you have done more of it than I out here. If anything of value has been accomplished, it is you and I together who have done it.

I am hoping and counting on getting home next summer. The Board has more or less laid down a policy of bringing home men separated from their families for two years. Just what it would all mean and involved for the future, I can not now see or say. That will be one of the happiest days in my life, to step off of the boat in USA and see you folks in California. (I'll have to see you a little later, Mother).

All are well here. We have had on the whole great weather. Several days have been hot, but we could always sleep at night. These past three days have been the hottest. But cool weather is not far off now. To have been able to sleep all summer without nets has been a blessing. The icy-ball, with all the cold water I wanted, and cold fruits has been a blessing. I have traveled considerably this summer, in spite of heat, and have gotten through all OK. The compound is a constant source of joy to me, the flowers and trees, they are all so pretty.

The radio, with SF news broadcasts, Manila, Hongkong have meant so much too. In the past, living here, one felt isolated, getting only local slants on news. Now we get the world. I get London news frequently, setting my watch by Big Ben at 9:45 pm. Then as a further aid and corrective, we get from the Consul the summary of news the Navy gets from all sources, a carefully boiled down, all point of view picture; that comes each day, typed from Foochow.

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your Daddy - Pease

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THE METHODIST CHURCH

E. PEARCE HAYES

富 品 德

FUTSING, FUKIEN, CHINA

LILY A. HAYES

September 19th, 1939 富安氏

Miss Ada B. Wooden
Spring Lake Farm
Hampstead, Md.

Dear Miss Wooden; - *from EPH*

It scarcely seems proper that anyone should have so many loyal friends as I am finding I have these days. I am humbled, of course as I naturally realize that it is only the mutual kingdom building that brings me this rich fellowship.

War so often brings out the lowest in us, and yet somehow for others it produces a soul searching. That has been very clear here. I hear it on all sides as never before. Men and women are trying to find within themselves, within the nation's life the reason for this tragedy of 100,000,000 homeless.

read
end
Some of the experiences here remind me of the days of Israel. Whenever a nation departs from its God and serves low purposes, it falls upon evil ways. God can not produce his richness in a nation where sin controls. Not only society's sins, but the sins of the individual; that is being felt today in a heartening way.

Among the official class and military group, there is a surprisingly open door. Some years ago, we touched only the occasional man in these groups. Will you be surprised to hear that here today we have a Bible class, meeting almost daily, of men from these groups? Many of them had contacts within the church in school days, but never came to grips with reality until these days as they face China's sufferings.

Among the common people, wherever a man puts his heart and soul to the task, there is a glorious reception. Our work here at the present time is limited only by the lack of sufficient well trained leaders. We could open new churches, enter new fields possibly doubling our influence within a few years, if we only had sufficient leaders, and funds.

I'll let you in on one of our problems. Our preachers simply can't live on present salary scale. Take Li Deng-ung and his wife, for example. This month, they expect their first child. According to scale, this young man and his family will receive per month \$13.00. Actually food, the commonest food, will take every cent of that; leaving nothing, for clothes, books, the 1001 necessities of life.

The dilemma is this. At the present time, members can not be expected to increase giving, for cost of living has more than doubled. The only other alternative is increased funds from America. But we do not want to put any more foreign funds into the preachers budget, for we are striving hard for a self supporting church. We seem forced by the emergency war situation temporarily to increase foreign funds, although we realize it is a step back-ward ground.

9/17/37

Don't misunderstand me and feel that we do not need funds in the future. We do not want to increase the ratio of foreign giving, but we must constantly expand our work. Fields are ready for the harvest, waiting, which we must enter, chiefly in evangelistic and medical work. The future demands more money from the USA, not less.

Suffering? Oh, yes, you have it in the USA, but I have never seen it so concentrated, so wide spread. The famine of the winter brought agony of soul to us because of the little we could do to help. Thank God, spring crops are good. Then the unscrupulousness of little men in big positions in a time of war brings untold hardship. The leadership of the nation is doing its best, but there is a woeful lack of men whose life is built on a service motive.

Then there are the Haitang refugees. Haitang is one of my 7 districts, an island off the coast taken two months ago by a group of pirates, with the aid of enemy planes and gunboats.

Those who fled here presented sorry sights. Take, the principal of our high school there, Mr. Ling. He left in a hurry, wearing only a summer suit of shorts, worth in US money at present exchange not over \$.50. That is now his sum total of worldly possessions. He is a university graduate. Much of his little savings had been put into good books. They were left behind, and we learn were used for fires.

Yet you would never know anything had happened to him, judging from his cheerful attitude. The other day I sent him a check, saying it was personal to help to get on his feet again. He wrote thanking me, saying that inasmuch as the boys in his school did not have mosquito nets (and malignant malaria here is very widespread), he had used the money to purchase nets.

I am beginning my 19th year of China service, and retrospect has somehow gripped me. Not a flicker of a doubt as to the wisdom of my choice is mine; again it would be my choice. I had not been able to foresee it all naturally, such as present separation from family, the seeming impossibility to make any provision for old age or disability. But no calling could be seen clearly to the end.

More than ever am I convinced that Christ alone can make a new world, in the individual heart and in society. There is simply nothing in native religions as I have seen them that holds even the faintest ray of hope for a world of sin. In this land, destined to be the dominant power in this part of the globe, more than half of the world, it is either Christ or chaos.

X I do appreciate your gifts. ^{\$2.00} Exchange now at 15 for 1.00 I only wish I could tell each of you just how your money is being used. Time forbids, as I am now carrying the work of 7 districts, the work of 3 - 4 men. In the main I see to it that gifts are used as desired by donors, for educational, medical, or evangelistic work. But after all, you can't separate them; our one aim is the sharing of the Christ.

May God bless you and us as together we try to make Christ real in this war torn land.

Sincerely yours

Beaumont

美 以 美 會

THE METHODIST CHURCH

FUTSING, FUKIEN, CHINA

E. PEARCE HAYES
DISTRICT MISSIONARY

THE FOUR COAST DISTRICTS
EDUCATIONAL AND
DISTRICT WORK

September 19, 1939

Dear Friends;-

I certainly do appreciate your letters. In fact, the Wooden family keep me up to date in the many sidelights on news that one would not get through the papers or radio.

We are very fortunate here to have a station radio, on which I get every night at 8:30 the daily news from Treasure Island (given there at 4:30 a.m.) Getting US news direct means a lot to us. Then I also get London every night at 9:15, so with local slants we do get a fairly good world picture. Without it, I would feel an ignoramus.

I am so glad you told me about having sent gifts and not having received any acknowledgement. I appreciate that as a mark of friendship. I keep a card index of all my gifts and letters, and so have my record right here at hand. On my card I have marked that I have replied to each gift.

The only explanation is the war, I guess. Of course there may be others who have not written me, but yours is the first I have heard of. I had been under the impression that mails to the USA were getting through much better than from there to here.

Delays under war conditions are inevitable. The last letter I have had from Mrs. Hayes was dated June 2nd. You can imagine how I feel without word from my family. A letter from an family friend to someone else here said Mrs. Hayes had not heard from me for some time.

Sometimes I fear that my mail is being held, for sometimes weeks go by without a letter while others are getting them.

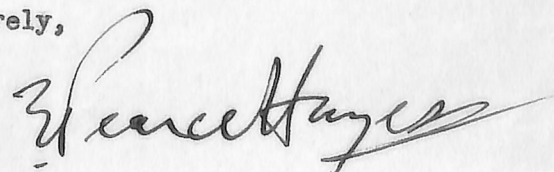
I have been planning to go over to Bingtang, the island district off the coast which was recaptured by the Chinese forces a couple of weeks ago. I was going next Monday for annual District Conference, but a party just came while writing this letter telling of another invasion expected within a few days.

Everywhere people are moving out. What a HELL war is. The sights I have seen here are written deep in my memory. I shall never forget them, nor will these people.

So sorry to hear of your hospital experience; hope all is well now. I like to hear the church news too. I see Mr. Poore returns to Westminster. Lloyd Krug goes to Hampstead. He is not an attractive man, but good right through. I have known him well at Drew. I imagine he will wear well with you folks. He has some "advanced thinking" that might get him in trouble with some folks, but if they realize that his big heart is in the right place as they say, I am sure he will make good.

With greetings to all the friends, I am,

Sincerely,



Bombings Near Futsing, on Spet 23rd and 24th, 1939

with #37

9/26/39

In these two days, Futsing had 13 sirens. Planes came to Futsing only three times, dropping only 2 bombs, which fell on empty courts, no one injured.

The heaviest bombing was on Hai-kau. In addition, however, there was a few scattered bombs at such places as Deng-diong, Go-sang-che, Ngucheng, Geng-tau, and small villages near Hai-kau, Chia-seu, and Nang-sang.

Deng-diong had one incendiary bomb which destroyed forty some shops and homes. Ngucheng had 10-15 fires and 13 deaths and about 40 severely injured. Reports from other places not in yet.

A total of 56 bombs were dropped in these two days. The purpose seemed difficult to grasp at first. To me, it looked very much like the reported attempts at landing had materialized.

Now the real purpose has come to light. Several weeks ago, Ak-kuong, the pirate from Deng-biah, captured Hingtang with the aid of Jap planes and gunboats. Last week, the 80th division from here took it back. They brought back with them a launch which was anchored in Tangtau, on Bingtang. *

All this activity yesterday was primarily to re-capture that launch; apparently "face" was heavily involved. The miscellaneous bombings were also as punishment for having captured Bingtang.

Several attempts at landing at Haikau were made yesterday, but all repulsed by the 80th division. The pirates simply could not get to the launch they were trying to take away, and finally gave up after two days attempt.

It may be a good thing for the 80th to see that they can withstand planes and prevent a landing party from getting on. Previously they have always said they could not stand up against the planes.

This am reports from Haikau say that only one death is reported, that of a woman, in the village across the bridge from Haikau. The bridge, many consider finer than the old Foochow bridge, was wrecked, about 2/3 said to be gone.

In all this, I have not heard of one bit of damage to any church property, although the Ngucheng bombing was close to Church, hospital and high school.

Word has just come that yesterday 6 more bombs dropped on Ngucheng, so I do not know what they did. Will probably be weeks before I hear completely.

My trip to Haitan starting this am at daybreak is of course off. I doubt if they can hold district conference. The report is confirmed this am that the Island was re-taken Saturday am. Ak-kuong, the Deng-biah pirate, and Sieu-bing, the Haitang pai-giang, of course are re-instated, but whether there were any Japanese or Formosans with them, we shall not know for some time.

This creates anew the problem I faced some time ago, of refusing to permit any of our Church leaders to return to Haitang if they once left, as long as it was a puppet government, and flew the puppet flag. Will any of them move over again? I wonder. I hope the DS, U Ing-siong, is able to escape, for his is the same family as the head pirate and would be forced to cooperate with him, thus later involving the Church. /

3 ~~One of the things which is missing~~
or 39 *Must be true.*

There is really no news here. The whole situation seems very quiet, and the future seems rosier than for any time. I mean the total picture. Changhsa really helped a lot to change it.

For 8 months or so, nothing has happened in the way of advancing the cause; even diplomatic pressure has failed. Currency battles have raged, but the Chinese currency is slowly recovering. It has come back from 17 to 1 for one day, slowly bettering almost daily, until now it is 12.50, fairly near to that of its neighbor.

We have planes every now and then. Last Friday 5 flew over Futsing. I was on the road coming home from Hai-iue down on the coast. They later bombed, Sung-a, east of Hai-kau, with 10 bombs, burning many houses. I haven't heard of deaths yet.

One fine thing is that crops are fine, best for years, and how the country needed it. The typhoon a few weeks ago threatened the rice crop but did damage only in a few places. Peanuts and potatoes are fine too. People say, we can stand anything now, with enough to eat.

Oh, the big news, is that I am not going to Kucheng. And am I glad? I would like to go there of course, but I hated to leave here for such a long time, when conditions are uncertain. I would have been away, counting conference and all, almost 2 months.

The reason is that Mr. Bissonnette, without anyone knowing when he was due, has arrived in Kucheng, coming either from Santuo, or Wenchow, overland. We all expected him back just before conference time.

It gives me a breathing spell and I feel as if I need it. Not that I am run down etc. But I have been going hard, very hard all year, not getting away for any vacation in the summer. You wouldn't worry about me if you saw me, however. Yesterday was a little rainy, and I got out a fall suit.

Well, it's already let out as far as it will go, and still won't work. I don't know what the next step is. I asked the 2 doctor Skinners for medical advice. Dr. said his advice was to stop eating everything you like. Well, for fear you may get a wrong impression, of a waddling old man, I weight in natures clothes just 137, just a few pounds more than when I left home. The trouble is only around the middle. Well I guess that is what is meant by the middle ages, when a man begins to look like an arch-bishop. I fear Lily will not permit me to return until I sent a picture to clear myself of undue propensities in this direction.

All are well here. Jane is living out at Deng-diong, with Uk-ding school. Edith is in and out with meetings. Dr. S is busy day and night. She is well too. We learn the WFMS is sending out a new nurse after general executive to take the place of Miss Shaw who had to go home sick. We learn now she was in no condition to come; why they sent here I can't understand. The new family in Foochow seem very fine, Humphreys. They both are graduates of Drew. Also the new family for Yenping. A new lady for Hinghwa who has spent a year up north studying, will be coming through here tomorrow on her way to Hinghwa. It is surely good to see the work braching out with new faces. Everything seems on the upgrade, both in personall, work, and outlook.

Brownie sends love to all, also Tabby. Tabby has decided "never more to roam" since I got back. He used to spend months away. Since I pet him a lot, he just acts like an old retired farmer, "sits around the fire (out in the sun) and snoozes). Whenever he hears me, wherever I am, he wines for me to come pet him. Brownie just about went crazy when I came home the other day, jumped all over me.

Well, heaps of love. How I pray that God will keep you all well till I get home to you.

26th
Wedding
Anniversary

Futsing, Fu., Sept. 26, 1939

no 36 # 37

Dear Family of Mine:-

It seems terribly lonely here today; I would give to get a glimpse of you all and to give you a big hug and kiss. Of course I knew what was in store for me before I decided that my duty was to come back to China, but even then I realize now how little I could foresee how difficult the separation would be.

Just as I was writing the above, Dr. Skinner came in with a telegram from his daughter in Chungking, asking for information. Last night's radio reported, and she probably heard it, that the Fukien coast, Diong-loh, Futsing, and Hinghwa, had been heavily bombed. So I just typed the reply he asked me to send her, "Bombing insignificant".

I will not go into details as the enclosed story of the bombing here (enclosed in Lily's letter only) tells what happened. It was purely a matter of revenge on the part of the Haitang pirate, which actually amounted to little. It had no significance as far as the war is concerned.

All up and down the coast there are these private affairs, which result as arrangements between local folks and minor officials are made. Haikau where bombing was the heaviest, I haven't heard total number of bombs, but judging from what I saw from our upstairs window, I should judge about 25 at least, suffered only one person killed, a woman.

People have learned now just to get out for awhile when they hear the planes coming. If planes could only perfect silencers, their deadliness would be terrific. It scarcely seems possible that with all that havoc from the sky, only one could be killed. But it is correct; I have checked it.

The telegram from Chungking makes me worry that possibly you might have gotten it in the US papers, but on the other hand I guess Europe takes up all the space and mere Fukien would receive no space.

I do not know that I can report anything new here. The Fukien situation seems to be about the same. All over occupied areas, there seems to be a lot of talk of peace; but it is coming all from one side; the other side seems to have no such desire, feeling more sure of itself, having dug in for years if necessary. One can never tell, however, we might wake up one morning to learn that peace has been declared; it would be only if China got back a large share of the coast and Central China valley.

Bingtang was captured back from the puppet government by forces from here on Sept. 5th, after an all day battle. The machine gun corp of the 80th division from here finally turned the tables. Of course it was expected that occupation would be for only a short time, as the pirate group could not give up that easily, now that "face" is badly involved. And moreover another power had "face" involved.

So last Saturday am, Bingtang was re-taken and the 5 star colored puppet flag again flies over there. I was to have gone over yesterday for district conference which was scheduled to begin tonight, but of course, conditions there are probably too upset for them to meet for a week or so. I made the promise before I left home that I would be careful and I have certainly lived up to it.

Gowdys, Edna Jones, Miss Plumb arrived in Foochow last Tuesday; I have not seen them as they came in by way of Santuo, instead of through Haikau. The boat is apparently alternating trips between Haikau and Santuo. One is due in tomorrow by Haikau, with the Lueders family, Dr. Beard, I hear, and possibly the new missionary family, Humphreys for Foochow, and Dennis, new family for Yenping.

I had had no letter from Pasadena since Lily's June 2nd, until last week, when Lily's of July 15th came, and then several days later, the very latest, the one by the Gowdy's. Was I glad? I went around on air all day, to know that you are well, and to learn of so much news. Letters from Mother somehow have come through better.

But the number of letters that must still be on the way! I have yet to hear one word about how the three kids finished the school term, any kind of report. And for that matter, any kind of report on the three for the previous term, one closing in January. We just have to do a lot of imagining these days.

I have been awfully anxious to know what Ann did all summer. Her last letter has no many tantalizing remarks, which of course I would understand so easily, if I only had the earlier letters. It is worse than a Chinese puzzle to try to fit out the whole picture.

Bruce's letter told pretty well what he had been doing, and ~~with~~ yours, Lily, but Ann and Donald are still missing quantities as far as summer is concerned with me. I imagine those letters will get in soon now. Things are moving along much better now.

Finally word has come from Harry, ^{Cashner} but naturally having written fully about his eyes in earlier letters, he hardly mentions them, so we here have no idea of the final diagnosis or treatments, or results.

The radio is a great comfort, for we can follow the European situation direct, that is, listening direct to Germany and England, besides US summaries. It looks as if this time France and Great Britain had things pretty well prepared before they went into it. They certainly tried every means at their command to prevent war, but Hitler would have it.

It is strange out here, the fear, and tension over trouble if there was a European war, has relaxed considerably. Boasts of how GB & F would be driven out, made when these nations were strong here, have not yet been attempted when their power is little. It makes one wonder at the earlier statements.

Then, too, probably wiser older heads are seeing the utter folly of running ~~Goulf~~ of GB and USA. The landing last night of 14 of the US's very latest type bombers, in Manila, is significant. They are all the type of the clipper ship, tremendous things. Also last last, a new carrier arrived there, according to radio.

But to get back to home, that is, what is supposed to be called my home, but it is far from it. Fall is on us, so that nights are cool and covers feel good. The days are beautiful, with sun all the time. Crops are good this fall.

Our garden is coming along, along some vegetable seeds we just can't get; Gowdys were to bring some but didn't. My corn is about 2 feet high. The oranges and lemons I brought are growing well. Dr. Skinner has grafted some of them onto local "pau" we have planted here so that we ought to have a good supply of these two. Persimmon trees are loaded this year, practically no typhoons to blow them off.

No special news. The hospital is going strong, after having been closed for awhile. Dr. Skinner is constantly busy; he seems to have a great body. It has been such a comfort having them in the house. I would have been lost alone here. Of course, we have many guests coming through.

There has been much sickness this summer, but as cool weather comes on, I guess it will clear up. I have been very fortunate, not having a day off. Heaps of love to all. I am thinking of you, praying for you, and hoping for more letters, and hoping for the day when I can get home to you.

Daddy - Pearce

10/39

Futsing, Fu., Oct. 13, 1939

Dearest Family:-

My, how happy I have been to receive letters in the last week or so from you all. Just yesterday I had a Clipper letter from Lily, telling all about the new move. I was much relieved to learn of details, for I had heard it reported that Mrs. Stowe had said you moved up to Pasadena, within a few doors of the Kellogg place.

That would certainly have been a much finer place for you, Lily, but I can see that you made the decision to stay in South Pasadena, for the sake primarily of Bruce. I can't just quite visualize it. I remember there was an apartment for rent in that general direction when we were looking around before, but we did not go to see it.

Apt - Monterey Rd from a house.

Really nothing much has happened since I wrote last. I did not realize it was two weeks, I am sorry, for I ought to write every week. I certainly deserve a reprimand.

After the two days of bombing along the coast, and the retaking of Haitang, we have had absolute quiet. Not a plane, or even a siren. They have all gone away somewhere else. Radio reports concentrations in Central China and Shensi, but from neutral observers reports, apparently now much to regrets of certain parties.

The Haitang group is the same group, just the local pirate element from down the Ngucheng peninsula; no one else added to them. From all reports that come from there, nothing much has been done. There has been looting of course, but nothing very severe and no maltreatment of any kind.

It is certainly a tragedy that I did not get over there, for there were so many problems hanging fire. Of course I am glad to have escaped being there at that exciting time. But as we hear reports now, even that would not have amounted to much. Tangtau was bombed only a little, and now travel back and forth is possible, along the less frequented routes.

Increased cost of living here is the chief news. The poor people, I do not see how they can ever come through it all. The food of the common man has actually more than doubled. The beginning of it was the great jump in exchange and that made all imported goods much more expensive, so that fad started to jump the price on everything.

I was amused the other day when the milkman said he would have to raise the price too. I asked him if the price of grass on the hills had jumped; he didn't see any joke in it, told me soberly that it was wages that had increased.

Can you imagine it, we have just come out of a typhoon? I have just finished lunch, walked around the yard a bit, and back here at the desk again. The typhoon started 3 days ago; the sun is out now and it is warming up again. This am a little before 5 we had the heaviest downpour I believe I have ever seen. The creek is way up now as it is flowing off. It was the worst typhoon of the summer, had practically none in the summer. Very unusual at this time of the year.

The second rice crop had promised to be the best for many, many years. But this typhoon I fear has wrecked it in many places. Poor people. Had had poor crops for years, and this year the first crop was poor, had hopes of better times. The large amount of rain they say may make it possible to have kept it alive when ~~blown~~ down. Peanuts and potatoes are good, thank goodness.

Since I wrote last I have been in Foochow for a few days. Since I could not get over to Bingtang, I decided to go up, as the Bishop was anxious to talk over matters

on these districts. I had a pleasant visit. Just missed the ^{Worley} Stowes who had started for Shaowu before I arrived. Gowdys seemed well and also Zela and Hallie. Well, it begins to make a real difference in the looks of the place since the ladies are back.

There are so many things servants do not see unless the lady of the house is around constantly checking up. I like the difference, feel this house needs it sadly, although I am trying to keep things up.

The Worleys are living where Mrs. Coole lived; they have fixed it up very nicely. In addition to own bedroom and Claragene's, they have the small guest room at the head of the stairs. I stayed there, and will be with them when I go up for conference. There has always been more of any understanding feeling with the Worleys than with any other family there, it seems to me.

Of course, I was particularly happy to hear reports from first hand, from folks who had seen you in California. I could spend some time on compliments, but I guess you know them well enough anyway. At least they made me happy and proud.

Next week, I have the Futsing and Nguka district conferences, then Lungtien, then the swing up river, and back for conference. I'll be back here just before Christmas time.

I have spent much time this year on characters and now feel fairly free reading the Bible; that has made me feel more at ease in my work on the districts. I do feel that I have picked up considerable in ability to talk too. I mean it seems to be more natural now. Well, of course I have had to live Chinese as never before. *Mandarin too*

I forgot to say that the new missionary family has arrived in Foochow, the Humphreys. They are graduates of Drew, as are also the Dennis-es who are out for Yenping. The Anglicans have also several new folks. Thelin is just back, so things are looking up again in Foochow. The Anglicans have in the past three years gotten out some fine young couples. Mrs. Webster is now back with her kids, and Mrs. Webster came back with them.

Everything begins to look fine in the garden. We were a little late getting seeds, but someone brought out a lot from home, and we are well fixed. Corn will be ready to eat within a couple of weeks. Nice tomatoes, and the ordinary run of vegetables. The papaya are fine too. I have gotten many seedlings started from the best variety and am sending them around to various places. Folks all seem anxious to get them.

The flowers do not seem as good as usual, as seeds have been hard to get. I miss not having sweet peas, as we had such an abundance last year. The poinsetta is beginning to come out. Oh, yesterday I had some large chestnuts. I did not expect to get them this year, had been under the impression they came from up north; but now hear they have a lot of trees in Ingtai.

I wonder if you will see Mrs. Caldwell on her way home. Just had a letter from Harry, saying he had not had any word from her for so long, had no idea when she was getting home. He says he can now begin to realize what this past year has meant to me, being without Mrs. C. for so long.

Everyone here is well, that is, the foreigners. There is no much malaria among the Chinese. Our screens do a good job for us. Dr. ' Mrs. S are going to Foochow tomorrow for a week or so. Jane is out at a place 2 li from Deng-diong where the Uk-ding girls school is. She is living there with Janet. Edith is home just now, will go to all the three district conferences down here. Dr. Li is coming back to Foochow and Futsing, just before conference time I hear. We will certainly be glad to see her here.

I hope all are keeping well. I am very well to date. With heaps of love.

Daddy - Pearce

THIS MESSAGE IS FROM AMATEUR RADIO STATION

A network of radio amateur covering the United States and possessions, handle these messages to keep in practice for any emergency that require an auxiliary communications system.

W 6 U S A

GOLDEN GATE INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION

TREASURE ISLAND

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

This message is handled through the facilities of amateur radio. But due to the amateur nature of these activities delivery of a message cannot be absolutely guaranteed.

Message No. 28 XU7Au CHONG KING Time CHINA Date SEPT. 30, 1939

TO: Name MRS. HAYES

Street 1727 LYNDON ST. Phone _____

City SO. PASIDENA State CALIF.

GREETINGS. TODAY I AM CELEBRATING WITH YOU. IN SPITE OF
POSSIBLE REPORT PAPER, BOMBING OF LITTLE SIGNIFIGANCE. I AM
VERY WELL. LOVE TO ALL.

PEARCE

*Probably intended for
Sept 30th wedding
anniversary. AS*

Sent to MAIL

Date OCT 5, 1939

Time

Operator AB

Message blanks courtesy SUNSET—The West's own home, garden and travel magazine—up-to-date as this new communication service—fascinating as this Exposition—in action wherever a Western home plans a forward step!

Futsing, Oct. 30, 1939

Dearest Family;-

Just got word that a boat is leaving Haikau tomorrow am, and mail must be in the postoffice by ten this am, so this is just a hurried helloe and goodbye, won't even have time to correct it. It is No. 40; there was no No. 39 to you all, just a short 39 to Lily, last week.

Your letters are coming through, although some of the earlier ones are not yet here, evidently lost somewhere, I fear. I hate to lose even a single one of them.

Our big news here is that our magistrate is leaving; he has been a mess, and has incurred the hatred of nearly every one in the county. He just hasn't fit into this new China, and has been "permitted to resign", I hear, and reports say left last night.

He has been bitter against the church. I learn that he was once an active leader in the communists, but was driven out of their group. He said some violent things against the church. We weathered the storm, however, by trying to be Christian in spite of what he did. I feel proud of the way the Church "took it".

One of his last acts, was to arrest the pastor at Tangtau, center of the Bingtang work, as a spy and traitor. He had no real evidence, but had plenty of enemy hearsay. It looked serious for awhile, but as we piled up statements about his character from various groups, pressure began to lessen. I feel now we shall have him out free within a short time.

Imagine their chagrin, fear, horror, as the oldest went to him in a jail, to prison, to find their father in chains, scheduled to be shot as a traitor to their country. I take my hat off to their courage; the kids surely have stood up well.

Another tragedy is in the family of Ding Ung-ciu. His boy, graduated, and was in Foochow police department, doing well, living a clean life in the midst of hard temptations. Finally was made a sub-treasurer, because of his clean living.

But the boy had never handled money, was given \$2,400.00. Apparently he became confused, and some of the others who either wanted the job, or felt he would be too straght, got together and worked out a scheme to prove him dishonest. He overheard it, and felt it meant too much of a loss of face, and he shot himself.

Later as they went over his accounts, they found every penny accounted for, so he had nothing to fear, but just evidently felt he could not stand against the ridicule and scheming of the whole group.

It has just about wrecked them. I got home Friday night from Hai-ieu, but went out to Huang-dio to see him Sat. am. It was a terribly busy day but taking the time out to help that grieving family was worth all it cost me.

There I found so many folks in their good intentions trying to help them, but actually making it worse. For all day from dawn to dark, they re-hashed it all, so the family was exhausted and needed rest and a chance to think of something else. I am having them in here in my house for a few days or rest and change. Lily, in such a time as this, what you could do here. How I do miss you, on so many occasions, when your smile, and happy ways would just change a whole situation.

It is really pathetic to see "brow-beaten" Tabby cat. He is still big husky, fine looking, but getting old and lazy, as he does not roam anymore, just lies around enjoying life. But he has his match in "Wuzzy", you remember that black little kitten Muriel had.

The great fighter Tabby stands by the bowl of rice and food while Wuzzy finishes, and then he meekly walks over and takes what is left, if and when. Once in a while he gets up his dander, walks over. She just stares at him, raises a paw and that is usually sufficient. Once in awhile, she has to administer it. Lo, how the mighty are fallen!

I must tell you more about the British and Germans. It seems that all over China there is a much different attitude on the part of each toward the other than in 1914, when there was rigid ostracism.

In Foochow, the British ladies are meeting several days a week to knit for the soldiers. They invited Mrs. Leuders to join them; she brings her knitting for the Germans. They maintain that they have nothing against one another, so how can they hate one another? We often feel discouraged because of the condition of the world, but when we come to face such a situation today, we do see that there is a new spirit abroad, of tolerance.

The war lords, who drive nations in war, are not at all different, but they do not carry the people as they once did. These two men just in last night, when I commented on it to them, said it was the same in Shanghai, and Mac^{au}, from which the one had just come, and also in Hongkong, where the British have not interned certain Germans who are well known and for whom they are certain they can vouch.

Today is like a spring day, I am sitting here in thin suit, without a coat on. Last week it was cold with a heavy suit, and coat. But weather on the whole has been good, and crops fine, for which we deeply thank God. Otherwise, suffering here would have been unbearable. As it is, prices have more than doubled on nearly everything. That is not so hard on us, with funds from America, with high exchange, but on the Chinese it is very hard.

W cant
I leave a week from today for Foochow for over two weeks at conference time. It will be a busy time. I am on so many committees, etc. that just keep me on the go all the time. Hallie invited me up for a mission dinner on Thanksgiving day but I can not go, for I would just have to turn around and go right back. I would love to have been there, for the isolation here, that is, all by myself, is mighty tiresome, and seeing new faces, and having some fun would taste mighty good. And some different food too.

If I stop this in a hurry, you will know the folks have arrived; I expect them any minute. How I wish you could all be here. What a difference it would make in the house. These guests would get a far finer picture of the Hayes and of everything if Lily were here to make things go.

All are well here. Dr. Skinner keeps on constant go. What a wonderful medical work we could build up here if we had a foreign doctor in charge. He says it is the greatest medical opportunity he has seen in China. What we need is an American surgeon, a man and wife. I hope it will come some day. Jane is living out near Deng-diong, with the Uk-ding school. Edith is out and in, as I am, on the districts.

Miss Andrews, from Go-sang-che, retired, is living here. What a tragedy, she came from Foochow the other day, with a new radio, the gift of a brother, who spare no expense. It cost \$500.00 in Foochow, local money, and \$100.00 for parts. Alas, it arrived and is for current, and we have none. It can't be made over into battery sets. She is heartbroken.

I am feeling fine physically, but so homesick for you all. Heaps of love.

Daddy Pearce

November 21, 1939

NO. 41

Dear Loved Ones;-

It has been some time since I wrote but there has been no boat out until now. One leaves Ang-tau down by Hingwa in a day or so. Much has happened, which at the time took a lot of time, but now does not seem so important.

I am now waiting, at 1 pm for several folks from Foochow. Mr. Pratt, Anglican missionary in Hingwa, and Captain Skinner, of the Foochow Customs, Skinner is going out on that boat to Shanghai. With them is Mrs. Heinsohn, also going to Shanghai.

Tonight, coming from Hingwa, we will have Bishop Gowdy and Mrs. Brewster. Ellen Suffern and Pearl Mason will be at the ladies. I had to send Mrs. Heinsohn over there too; just couldn't handle them all here. I was sort of anxious, however, to have the Britishers and a German lady together here; they have a fine relation in Foochow in spite of declared warfare.

Last night, about 7 p.m., in walked two men, from Angtau, had come from Shanghai on that boat, one an American just from his home in Alameda, Calif., and the other a Britisher, both in Foochow Customs. The American is to be no. 2 man, to live in the house between British consulate and our property. The other takes Captain Skinner's place. I hadn't heard of their coming; so Da-da had to cook a dinner for them. We are quite a hotel center now. You better come and try our cuisine.

Politically nothing has happened of any special import. Some of the puppets from Haitang landed down on the coast, but left soon; there are strong reports that they are turning over to the mainland regime soon.

There are many indications of peace talks on each side; both have had enough so that if face were saved it might be patched up. I have my doubts, however, unless GB & France can put heavy pressure on China, cutting off their economic assistance, etc. It is distinctly to the advantage of those two to have peace in the Orient. I look for the US and those two nations to have some trouble over the future settlement out here. If these present indications do not pan out, as I feel they may not, then it looks like a continued, and long stale-mate, with one power constantly strengthening.


Last week, I baptized the wife of the colonel, seated on the right in this picture, a fine Christian girl, not like a community person, but acts as if she had been in church circles for some time. The other woman is the wife of the major here, also a real Christian, but of less training. The man standing between and behind them was also baptized. He is the chief of police here. I used Mandarin, can you imagine it, in the service?

The other two pictures are of workers, and members at the Futsing district conference last month. You will recognize many of them. You will recognize several young pastors, Lily. Do you see Uong Gi-huak next to Seu-hua? He is now at Deng-cheng, as assistant pastor. The finest young man is behind Jane, next to Hicu.

I must tell you an interesting thing about Brownie. I often take her a walk, and once took along some cookies. She begged and I tossed a bit to her. She made a great catch and I tried her out again and she is quite adept. The next time I want for a walk, she sniffed. I had some cookies, of course. But I noticed that she would not walk in front of me, continually walked behind and to the side, would jump for a piece, then retire. Evidently before she came to us, she had had such training.

no continuing page

Hwa Nan College
Nanping, Fukien
December 2, 1939



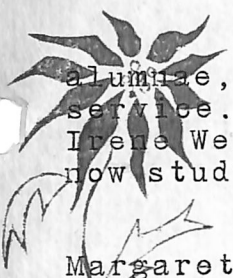
Dear Friends, from Lucy Wang.

For many days I have been wishing to write a Christmas letter to you. Hearing our College choir practicing the "Hallelujah Chorus" has reminded me that I must not wait any longer no matter what other things need to be done. If these were the good old days, this letter would even yet reach you in time perhaps. Under present circumstances it will no doubt be late for the New Year also, but it carries my warmest greetings and best wishes to each one of you as this Holy Season approaches. During these days when fear, suffering, and anxiety are on every hand, there is only One to whom we can look for Peace. Although "the storm may roar without" yet within our hearts there is that Peace which Christ alone can give. May the real spirit of Christmas be born anew in us, His followers, that we may help to bring about that world brotherhood for which He came.

You will be glad to know that Hwa Nan has been able to begin another academic year on our temporary campus, and that so far, things have been more or less quiet. During the past year, on account of repeated air raid signals and occasional bombings, the Government urged us to move again. After much thought, and investigation of possible locations, it seemed more advisable to stay here. We are thankful that Bishop Gowdy returned just in time to add his judgment in the matter. Now our immediate problem is to build a few simple and inexpensive structures to relieve the congested living conditions, both for ourselves and for Nanping friends who have been so generous.

One of the greatest problems for educational institutions in China this year is to secure teachers. On account of the coastal blockade and the great difficulty of travel through the southwest route, Dr. Violet Wu, '26, returning from America after completing her work in Physics, had to wait in Shanghai almost three months before finally securing passage to Foochow. Miss Mae Ding, '29, after a year at the Merrill-Palmer School, Detroit, and Miss Liu Yung Huo '36, after three years of graduate study at Mills College and at Duke University, arrived in Hongkong in August, and have only just now reached Nanping after a perilous overland journey through the southwest mountainous region. The trip from Kunming to Nanping took them forty-one days, mostly traveling by truck, and twice the truck turned over. Besides these three, we were happily surprised by the return of Miss Phoebe Wei, '32, who has had special training in Music at Oberlin College and at the University of Michigan, having received her Master's Degree with a major in Public School Music from the University of Michigan. Just at this time when one of the greatest needs in primary and secondary schools is trained music teachers, we are glad to have three teachers in our Music Department, Mrs. Amy Chen, Miss Eugenia Savage, and Miss Wei. We are making plans to offer a special training course for school music teachers, as well as to offer a major in Music. With the increased emphasis on Music, and the opportunity and responsibility which Hwa Nan has, to meet this need in Fukien Province, even these three teachers will not be enough, and we are also looking forward to the return of Miss Betty Ling.

We consider ourselves fortunate, in view of present circumstances, and the small salary which we are able to offer, to have these highly-trained young women on our Staff. They are our



alumnae, and are willing to give Hwa Nan the first chance of their service. We are also expecting Miss Pearl Wong (Sociology), Miss Irene Wei (History), Miss Ruth Ciu (Botany), and perhaps some others now studying in America, to return to us.

We are sorry that on account of the situation, Miss Margaret Seeck, who was appointed by the Board of Trustees to Hwa Nan to help us begin the special Child Welfare Project of our Social Service program, felt that she could not stay longer. We are happy that Miss Mae Ding has returned to take her place in this project. We realize that our social service work is especially important at a time like this, and we are glad that practically all College girls, as well as the faculty, have expressed their definite desire to take part in this work. They are visiting homes in the villages, working among the girls in the match factory here, and helping our own school servants, trying to lead these people to a more abundant life physically, mentally, and spiritually. Through our Home Economics Department we are hoping to make a real contribution toward the betterment of home conditions. Plans are under way to build a very simple model home which the average family could afford. When we return to our Foochow campus, this model home will be left, and perhaps a little extension work can be carried on here. This two years' struggle and our increased contact with rural life have made us more conscious of the great need and of our responsibility in meeting this need by helping the people in a more practical ways.

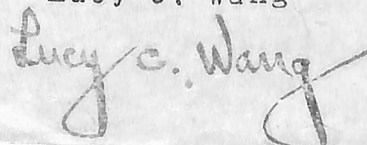
With the movement of educational institutions these days, our alumnae are becoming more scattered throughout the entire country, and Hwa Nan alumnae associations are springing up even in the interior. It is a source of joy and encouragement to us to hear the report of their work in various places. We regret that we have not been able to fill all the requests that have come to us for teachers. In fact, this past year, there were seven requests where we were unable to supply teachers from our alumnae. Wherever our graduates go, they do not forget their Alma Mater. These past two years a group of our girls in Java have sent us a large quantity of quinine tablets. Malaria is more serious in this part of the province, and nearly all of our faculty and students have suffered from it at one time or another. Thus, we must keep quinine on hand all the time.

We can never sufficiently express our deep gratitude and appreciation to the Hwa Nan Committee, the Hwa Nan Board of Trustees, Members of the Associated Boards for Christian Colleges in China, and many other friends of the College, for their untiring efforts and their constant encouragement expressed through letters and in generous financial help. Without this, we certainly could not have carried on as we have. We know that there are still difficult days ahead, but we are confident that our Heavenly Father will still care for His own work through your continued interest.

Again, wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Very sincerely yours,

Lucy C. Wang



1940 Jan Letter #43

In Futsing-celebrations, new magistrate, built bomb shelters new esprit de corps - getting all records in order to turn over Dr Skinner/spirit of change all through Fukien -gov policy seems to be stronger and certain-invaders gone- nothing worth taking- all money gone-thankful for good health

Jw 24-40 meetings- gov gave money to purchase music and equip. cleaned up banditry

3-40 n Pres. Pierce mailed at Honolulu appted by Bishop as convenor of China delegation at Atlantic City to meet prior to conference. Had sent 2300 letters from Shanghai

Dec 4 1940 mailed at Honolulu aboard Pre Coolidge Big crowd aboard-mainly for Manila

12-20-40 mailed Manila 12-23 mailed from Manila Navy sending families home, army bringing them in. Dutch East Indies heavily prepared for anything. More modern planes than US. Had hoped for letters via "Clipper"

Dec 26 HK-visiting streets- much activity- to see how dress-not know famine in China 12-27 just remarks on people

Dec 31 Shanghai -waiting for ship to Foochow- mostly remarks on war in Europe (how it is seen in Orient) and activities of people Mother would know about.

h242
#43
Futsing, New Year's Day, 1940

Dearest Family;-

Well, I wrote that 1940 as if I had been doing it for months. Usually the first few days, it looks like this 1939. It is now about 11 am. At noon today, the Skinners and Hayes "family" are entertaining, Jane, Edith, Hang-pi, Janet, Dr. Li, Dr. Uong, and Dr. Fang. What a great New Year it would be if my family were here too.

The government and city is celebrating more this year than at any time I have seen. The offices and stores are all decorated. This am at daybreak, there were firecrackers all over the city. The big student celebrations today looked as if there was no such thing as a war.

The new magistrate has taken a new tack, new policy. Instead of forcing everybody out, he says stay here, but be prepared, so he has built all kinds of bomb-proof shelters. He knows what he is doing for he has been through it in many other places. It has brought a whole new esprit de corps.

Yesterday, Dr. Skinner and I had spent the day at Ding Hi-cu's village, or at least where he and his family work, - Sung-nang. They have really done a very remarkable piece of work there, in 4 years.

There was not a Christian in the village; today there are 50 families, all not of course completely intelligent, but have given up idols, and are learning. It is one of the well to do villages of this region. The building we have for church is a very large residence, all rent free, with the three large families living there all Christian now.

Mrs. Ding and their 4 children live there, and he goes out every Saturday and back here on Monday. Mrs. Dng is really a very remarkable worker, and most of the credit is due to her. You recall she is a kindergarten training school grad. She has done miracles with the kids and women there.

I preached yesterday as they had their Christmas program. Over 300 present. Many little things were interesting. At start of service, 2 men came up aisle and one counted persons in each row, reporting to man by his side with an abacus; thus attendance is taken each Sunday.

When they came to prayer time, Hi-cu said, "Now all men take off their hats". They did, and all who had on glasses took them off too, in reverence to God. Later, Hi-cu read out the list of donors of candles, firecrackers, gek, etc. This family, "sich hi", that one, sich hi. That means one happiness. They gave gifts because of some special happy event in the year, birth, marriage, protection from bombs, etc. Then he read out, each family, 11 lbs, 4 oz. gek. 2 dau rice, etc.

One interesting bit was 4 kids, hardly able to totter because of size and bundle of clothes, who sang a religious piece about their playthings, to tune of Johnny Smother, each one playing his drum, fife, tamborine, etc. It was really good.

There is really not much news. I have been very busy since returning ~~to~~ hoping to be able to get everything in shape to turn over to Dr. Skinner. I hope to have everything in black and white for him. He is taking over accounts. Thank goodness all my accounts are up to date, balance, and correct. All correspondence is OK too. Now I am writing up situation on each circuit, where there is anything special to "gau-dau" to him.

Christmas day we were all together at the ladies house. Had a fine time. The weather was just right for here, cold enough to have a snap in the air, but not bitter. Brilliant sun, we have had for about a month or more.

It was hard not to have you all around, but the joy of knowing that I shall now get home soon was the finest Christmas present I could have had. I do not have the giugre on the arrival of the Pres. Pierce in S.F., but estimate that I ought to get there sometime around March 15th. Wouldn't it be interesting if I landed on Palm Sunday? Remember we landed from the Pierce last time on Palm Sunday. It will be great to be able have Easter Sunday with the family.

Jane months ago, just on hopes, wrote asking for parcels from the USA. Well, a surprise to us all, she got many. They came through, and there was no duty to pay. So you could have sent something after all, but of course did not know.

Quite a few requests came this year from leaders not to ~~give~~ buy presents for the pastors, but to give them money instead. This I did, \$5.00 per family. I wrapped it up in red paper, or rather in the large red envelope, and had appropriate characters on it, "May the Spirit of the Christ be yours during this happy season."

Conditions here are being ~~to~~ improved financially as money from the Straits pour in, more than 12,000,000 Mex. dollar into Futsing county alone since July. The big reason is that of exchange, and also because Chinese overseas are so heartily back of the situation here. This development is helping self-support. Of course there are not many folks who are not somehow tied up to a family with money coming back from the Straits. But ~~still~~ there are ~~many~~ such and we must care for them. *So E. A. in*

Will I ever get this letter off? Days have been just too short; I simply can not get done what is essential. And guests do not seem at all to understand. Instead of taking less time, it is more polite to sit and talk and show how much they appreciate ones friendship, I guess. *January 7, 1940 #44*

self I had a whole ^{day} conference of our leaders from the 4 districts on the educational situation. It has come home to me very strongly that what we need here now is a vision of what we intend to do, not this year or next, ~~wh~~ but rather where we are heading and what we hope to do for the next 5 or 10. In other words, a real policy.

The meeting was most fruitful for it also brought the WFMS and BFM together in a mutual facing of the situation as we have not had. Of course soon we will be one organically and can not too soon learn to work together. *Women's Foreign Mission Service. B & A Mission*

The next day we had with the DS-es, talking over programs, and plans, and of course Edith was in for a large share of that time, when we talked over programs for the coming year. The emphasis will be on training again.

Then we have had district education meetings, and Ming-ngie board of managers, etc. until I am now just catching my breath. Guang-bing has either not written or as I imagine it really is, I have not received any of his letters, so no one here knows anything about what his plans are. I understand Chiong-dong is inviting him to be dean of the theological school. Also that he will probably be invited to become head of the Union High, from which Chiong-dong is resigning.

The spirit of planning for next year indicates the changed spirit all through Fukien, as to the immediate future. The whole government policy seems to be stronger and more certain. Haitang was retaken last week, and this time, the real troops from here will guard it, and dig in and try to hold on. Probably invaders will not come back there, as it is not worth anything, all money has gone.

1/7/40 -3-

Must be part of # 44

The big news from my point of view was the reception by all the different agencies in the city, or rather a farewell. It was the first time that such a thing had been done on such a large scale. It was quite a fine affair, but I'll tell you all about it later. There were the inevitable pictures of course, and I'll send that along.

Dr. Skinner is going to take care of all the work while I am away. He has been a dist. missionary quite a few times in Yenping, and knows the ropes. I was certainly happy to be able to turn accounts over all correct and audited up to date. I have handled some real figures this year and ~~and~~ am thankful that it has worked out without any kau-ke.

Dr. Li is back and is looking fine. It seems like old times to have her here and so active. When I came, I found her half sick, and she was really in a bad way for some time. Her heart is greatly improved but she will always have to take it more easily.

We are not planning to do anything now about the general hospital, waiting rather until the status of property in the new Church is more fully determined, and the relations of the WFMS and BFM are more firmly defined.

Miss Adams, the new nurse for here, sailed from Shanghai yesterday, according to a telegram we have received. She takes the place of Miss Shaw who was here with us last Christmas Day. She had a nervous breakdown and had to go home. She ought never to have come, as we ~~kn~~ now learn her history. She had had several bad breakdowns at home over a period of years.

Dr. Sutton is on the fence, as he has had word from his Board that he must come home this summer, ~~and~~ ^{and} have them get the family off to come out here. Apparently the whole situation has upset Mrs. Sutton terribly, the reports in home papers, etc., and she feels she must be with Dr. Sutton.

The world is certainly in a terribly bad mess, isn't it? Russia will sign with anybody anything as long as she can use it for her own good. And there are other nations in the same class too. The defense bill of the US seems staggering. The radio is very precious these days as we get world news each day. I type it up each day and send a copy to the ladies, Skinners, Dr. Li, and Miss Andrews, who is the retired British lady down in Go Sang Che. She is quite a student and an inveterate reader, so she appreciates the world news. She has one of the finest compact libraries I have seen, all up to date wide range books.

I have lost about 2 pounds the scales say and I am glad for the waist of my winter suits just wouldn't act right, so I put special emphasis on that "waste" line, and now buttons meet everywhere. I simply had to do that for Lily would never have admitted ownership if I had gotten home as I was ~~was~~. Otherwise I feel fine physically. I am deeply thankful for the good health when there has been so much sickness.

There'll be some personal lines to each of you, so I must stop now. It is so dark, I can hardly see anyway. Heaps of love. Will this beat me home? I hope so.

John
Daddy - Pearce

Autism January 24, 1940

Dearest Girlie;-

I am at the ladies house waiting for a feast at the assistant pastor's back of Hok-hua-dong. He was married in Foochow a couple of weeks ago, and I was present then unexpectedly. He is having this wedding feast now so as to catch me.

How I wish you could be here these days, not only for the many feasts but also for the fine fellowship, for the friendliness back of it all. So many different groups, in the city, etc.

Miss Glassburner, Miss Eide and Gene Savage are due in from Kangcheng in a short time, in fact, Miss Eide is just here. She and Miss Glassburner are on their way to the USA; Miss G in a bad way with heart, fear she may not even arrive there.

They sail from Hinghwa this Saturday. I had planned to leave on that boat, but now have bookings on one a week later, around the 3rd of February. That suits me so much better, hope it is delayed a few days more. My first meeting in Shanghai is the 21st, sailing on the 26th.

Gene is going to Shnaghai to buy music for the new music department at Hwa-Nan which is being much enlarged. The government has asked Hwa Nan to train all the music teachers for the province, as they are pushing it hard, both voice, instrument, and community singing.

The government has just given Hwa Nan \$8,000.00 for immediate purchase of music, and equipment, which Gene is going to Shanghai to buy. Betty Ling has a fellowship at the Westminster Choir School, but is surrendering it to come back and help in the set-up of the school. She has their promise to get the scholarship again later, and Hwa Nan has promised to send her back.

There is no special news; just being busy with 1001 things here. Went to Ngu cheng on Monday back last night. Yesterday had Hospital board, and Feast by Dr. Iong the Postmaster, and Diong Duang-ceng, the Standard Oil man here.

Had a fine feast at Nucheng, given by all groups. The meeting setting up the years work was one of the best I have been in. The spirit of the men, and the laymen present was really fine. Each circuit assumed a real advance in members' giving for 1940 which is really a great thing considering these days.

I go tomorrow am to Nuka and back the next day, for another feast that night. Dr. Skinner is going with me. He said in Nucheng the other night, he hoped I would soon leave as his digestion won't stand it much longer. The men all like him and I am happy he is so willing to take over the administration. He is in fine health too.

Everyone around here is well now, in fact, everything seems in good shape. Crops have been better than usual. Money being sent from Nang-iong is more than ever, and it is all having a beneficial effect on the whole atmosphere here.

The new magistrate has done a swell job in cleaning up banditry; not complete yet of course, but real advance, and his job seems assured. He is utterly fearless in his administration.

Goodly
Uncle John and Aunt Elizabeth I just learn are also going on that same boat next week, so there'll be company. I haven't heard when Ruby Sia goes, or the Bankhards.

If time to add more, will do it later. Heaps of love until. I shall hope to get a train out of SF as soon as I land and baggage is OK. Will send heavy stuff on down to LA, and meet the boat there. Goodbye, wife of mine.

Pearce

Read your March 4th letter on
arrival here, Lily, so glad
to hear.

Am
now
return
ing
to
ship
sail
soon
P.

I went with the Foleys in Kobe just walking along
the streets, and the impression all passengers got as
they returned and shared impressions, was that of a
dead city, compared to previous years.

We went down various store streets, saw only small
crowds on the streets, and practically no one in the
streets.

We came back to the ship after dark. The brightly
lighted street, the main throughfare to the boat,
which was once so gay, I counted that the average
lights on was only one in 4.

The Gowdy's cousin, a teacher in ~~the~~ a school there
said that even in spite of rigid control, one could
not say that more than one in 10 was back of the way
now. He substantiated most of our impressions. We
had dinner with him on board, after we returned.

In Shanghai I was appointed, by the Bishop, s, as
convenor of the China delegation at Atlantic City,
where we meet as a delegation, 2 days previous to the
opening, that is, we meet on the 22nd.

In 1936, nothing was organized, and as a delegation
we did not know what we wanted, with the result that
we got nothing. This year we hoped to know what we
want, and probably will get much more this time.

So we meet frequently in the evenings, the 2 bishops,
Bankhardt, Foley, Thompson, Mrs. Hanson and myself,
going over our programs. I am now trying to work it
up in readable detail, so as to be able to have it for
presentation when we meet in At. City.

So from the standpoint of work, it has been a good
trip. I printed in Shanghai 2300 letters, just to
notify friends that I am in the States, and that Dr.
Skinner is carrying on for me. It has taken some time
to sign, fold, put into envelopes, stamp, etc. them,
as you can imagine. They are all finished now, I am
glad.

Well, be ready with arms open. How eager I am for more
speed.

Daddy - Peace

Please share with Mom. I
have written Mother direct!
AMERICAN PRESIDENT LINES

New York - California - Orient - Round the World
in sail at Honolulu
on board

President Pierce
Sunday, March 10th, 1940

Dearest Family;-

It has all seemed like a dream, that I was
on my way home to be with you again. I just can
not realize that it is actually true. I have
dreamed it, so often, day and night.

But here I am, only one week from San F., as
we are scheduled to arrive next Sunday morning.
It is too early to set a definite time, they say,
but it is approximate.

We arrive at Honolulu tomorrow at 6 a.m.,
and leave at 1 p.m. They say the average run
from there is 5 days and 6 hours.

I only hope I get there early enough and through
Customs, so as to catch a train to be home Sunday
night. It may not be possible, and I may not get
there until Monday morning.

Of course I shall wire you from SF the train,
time and station I'll arrive. The delays from Hon.
should not cause us any trouble.

In China waters, delays were heavy, because
of such heavy freight shipping and a large passenger
list too. With many British boats off, taken to
Europe, it means these boats are doing a big business.
Then too, bad storms in the past month or so have de-
layed shipping.

We have had a nice, pleasant, trip. I had heard
lots about the incivil attitude of the American crew,
cabin, boys, bell boys, etc. But I have found them

2/10/40

a very nice bunch. They are a little older than I had expected, and more mature and settled. Apparently the unions who control them have taken a hand and really put the pressure on for better conduct.

There are other improvements on this boat too (my 3rd trip on it). You recall that the US Maritime Commission would not let them run again until they met some rigid requirements concerning fire hazards. They were called fire traps previously.

All over the boat, in every room, and in larger rooms, there are more than one, automatic fire sprinklers, which send out a stream of water, if the heat in that room reaches a certain point. They have done it/ well, so that it is not an eyesore at all, as I imagined it might well be.

Then in addition, there is a loud speaker system, controlled from several spots on the ship, by which the speaker can be heard by everyone on board. This is a great value in times of emergency.

The fire drills now are real/ at least once a week. Every passenger must attend, and must wear the life belts. They must be on properly too. It gives one much more of a feeling of security to see how things are done. All directions are given by the captain from the bridge through the loud speakers.

Every day at noon, he gives a summary of the previous day's run, distance to go, instructions for landing, etc. It gives a more intimate, homely atmosphere than just to read it in print.

Food is fine, and well, I may have to see a tailor first thing on landing in S.P. I fear that I may have lost self control when facing such a menu of good things that I have not had for these months. Still, as far as food goes, my final destination, and aim, is our own table. There is nothing like it anywhere in the world.

Some of the folks on board you know. Of course, the Goudys, Wards, Bankhardts, Mrs. Hanson of Tainan, Shantung. Foley, pastor of American Church in Manila, whom I used to know in the New York East Conference. I had a meal with them on the way out in 1938. Also a Dr. Thompson from Karachi, India, a delegate to the General Conference.

★ Prof. R.A? Millikan, the famous physicist, is on board. He is very friendly, and we have had several good conversations. Each morning this past week, we have had a group, missionaries, business folks, together, telling experiences and sharing points of view on China, India, Philippines, and Japan. There have been about 40 present each day, with the group growing as others learn of it.

It has given a wonderful opportunity to see things in the large. One chap on board, a young Episcopal man, lived for the past year in Yenan, the headquarters of the 8th Route army, the center of the Red army. He managed a mission hospital there, and learned to know intimately Mao Tze-tung, the head of the C. party, and Chu Tek, the head of the army.

His sidelights on the whole set-up, from the intimate side by side contact, puts more meaning and understanding into much that one reads in the papers and periodicals. I am very thankful for these opportunities to see and hear.

Our trip in Japan was short. We docked at Kobe at 5:15 p.m., and sailed at 9 p.m. All along the way, the ship has been trying to make up time. Then we skipped Yokohama entirely, heading straight for Honolulu. We haven't seen a ship or land till a short while ago, Bird Island, a volcanic crater, haven for birds.

BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS
OF THE
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
150 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK, N.Y.

November 30, 1940

Rev. E. Pearce Hayes
Passenger on S.S. Pres. Coolidge
Sailing December 3,
President Line Pier
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Pearce:

How glad I am that the way is opening for you to start back! I wish I could be at the steamer to grip your hand in warm fellowship but if I were there the temptation would probably be overpowering to get on the boat and accompany you, passport or no passport.

God bless you, Pearce, and make this term of service all that you, yourself dream and pray. May He give Lily and the children a sense of companionship so that they will realize that they are partners with Him and with you in the work you are doing.

Miss Enyart just calls to my attention your letter of the 24th which reached here while I was at the Board meeting. In case you need to pay extra in order to reach Foochow, "extra" being over and above what General Conference provided, send me the details. I am sure that our Executive Committee would approve that payment.

As soon as we have word that the Coolidge has really sailed we will carry out the two commissions you have left: to ask Mr. Reid to notify the Advocates; and send a cablegram to Bishop Gowdy giving your greetings to the Conference.

Cordially yours,

Frank

Frank T. Cartwright
Associate Secretary

FTC/AE

AIR MAIL

AMERICAN PRESIDENT LINES

New York - California - Orient - Round the World

on board
Pres. Coolidge
12/4/40
*mailed at
Honolulu*

Dearest Family;-

Well, here I am on board, all set to go. Got here about 9 a.m.

In my cabin is Mr. Wishard, the Y man from Manilla, and one more. Can you guess who it is, - George Fitch. He has the upper over my head. *at Honolulu friends*

Wishard has as much or more baggage than I and George's has not come in yet. I suppose we will pile it up in the middle of the room, if there is any "middle" left when we get settled.

Tell Mrs. Richardson (please drop her a card) that her two packages are on board. I have not been able to see them, as they have so much to handle, but saw they were from her. Thank her, altho I do not know what they are.

Also the 3 packages we left are here OK. The Discipline I ordered from Mr. Tunnicliffe and the radio antenna for Jane, which two things he sent are here too.

So I am all set to go. Will finish the roll of films, and mail from Honolulu to the developing office in LA, and they will mail them to you. I fear they may not amount to much.

Please write me and tell me how they turn out, criticism, etc.

I am enclosing a menu of this am breakfast

I had so you can drop any worry you may have as to my losing weight, through starvation en route. also the folder about the train I came up on for Donald.

One big request I have to make of the whole family, - the biggest of all, beside making the HOME run smooth - is to write me often. How I did long for letters last time and this time it will be worse, I fear.

There seems to be a big crowd on board, most for Manilla, etc. Women and children aplenty for there. I do not know how many young women and babies or children are in this saloon. One with a baby carriage and a few months old kid.

Good news. Mr. Wishard just came in and said that George had been moved to another cabin, so we can breathe separately now, without bumping into each other.

Mr. Tunncliffe just came back from NY attending the Board meeting. Said they were not worried about the big income drop in October, was easily accounted for in new handling methods, etc. Felt it was to be corrected later. November is OK.

As we re-arrange, now that George is out, it is working finely. Plenty of room, and if the weather and sea will only cooperate I ought to get a lot of the work I have planned to do, accomplished.

Well, I will stop, get this mailed, and sure to be off for you. Lily I am glad you did not come up here. That sounds strange, doesn't it? *to see him off*

But what a terrible experience it would have been for you, to be left alone on this dismal dock, and have to hang about until train time to go back. How much better to be able to go back home with the family. Of course I would have been happier if you could be here, but it would not have been wise.

Understand Jerry ^{wife} Fitzch did not come along either; haven't seen him yet. Heaps of love for you all. And I shall pray for God's protection, and help and strength for you all.

Daddy - Pearce

Nearing Manila, 12/20/40

Dear Loved Ones;-

It hardly seems possible that we are now going south, having passed the north end of Luzon early this morning, and will be in at Corrigedor, the high rocky island guarding the Manila harbor, ~~at~~ at 7 a.m. tomorrow.

What a marvelous trip it has been since leaving Hawaii. I have seen beautiful seas, but this has surpassed all. Lovely moonlight nights, bright sunny days. We have played in swim suits much of the time, swimming, deck sports, etc.

After 9 days from Hawaii sailing through such calm, and beauty, that one could not realize there was a world war (except for the news sheet each day), suddenly we came upon Bajaros, the northernmost of the Marianna Islands.

It is volcanic, and we passed about 2 miles from it, 1400 feet high, a perfect cone, dead black lava down its sides. Sulphur fumes continued out of the top, and also down one of the sides, for they reported it had erupted one week previous. What an illustration of the turmoil in the midst of the world.

The passengers from Hawaii on have been the finest group I have met, a really family spirit everywhere. Sports have been fine. I was in 4-5 of them, got put out of pingpong by one of the good men. But yesterday Mrs. Kerr and I came through, winning, the one hard event of the sports, that is, deck tennis. She is a Scotch woman, whose husband is American, port master at Singapore, a good sport, and a good player.

We came near having an international flareup one day. Ramon Galatas, a Spaniard going back to Manila, (after having fought 2 years in Franco's army) as chairman of pingpong ordered the replay of a match between a Chinese and a German young man (graduate of Harvard, going to Manila in business). It finally took Mr. Turner (head Y secretary for the Phillipines to settle it)

I almost got in trouble with Galatas for I spelled his name in a contest I had charge of as ~~tes inuxata~~ instead of tas. He said that made him an Italian instead of a Spaniard, and I just couldn't do that to him.

It was all in good spirit, however, and we have a fine fellowship now. In fact, it seems like a league of nations. An American, Cuban born, married to a Venezuelan girl, are an attractive couple. They live in New York State; he is coming to Manila to take over management of a big US-German paper company. Then there are the inevitable Jews; one flying from Manila to India, to buy wild animal skins; clamins he can't get them fast enough to supply the demand in America. Also a Russian woman, going to Shanghai to marry; her husband left her 10 years ago, thinks he is dead. Also a Mexican girl, graduate just last term from LA high school, Miss Gerasave, going to work for her uncle in Manila.

* 4 Catholic sisters, 3 US, and 1 Chinese, going to Manila, hoping to squeeze into China soon. New commissioner of Education for Philippines, Osias, on board too, with his wife, a lively peppy woman, entering all deck sports, ~~about~~ with greying hair, and about 50. He is a Protestant, first ~~such~~, appointed to such an office, he had been resident commissioner in Washington for years. We hear that Quezon appointed him because he is not afraid to tell him what he really believes and thinks, instead of just being polite.

Had great excitement one day, announced from bridge that Clipper would fly over within five minutes. You never saw such a rushing for cameras, but it did not come. Found later, it was 65 miles south of us, and for some reason would not alter its course. One night, not so far from us, we passed a ship rolling and tossing, fairly small, no way of knowing who it was, friend or enemy. Of course some said it was a German raider. A large fish, captain was reported as saying it was between 50 and 60 feet, on one day was reported as a submarine. Of course it was fun, but some actually thought it might be so.

There are 3 fine young girls going out to Manila to marry. Husbands are, 1, teacher in Brent School, Baguio; 2, mine superintendent, and 3, Manila business. All plan to marry tomorrow night, You can imagine their excitement. Several wives are going to Manila to join husbands. Navy is not permitting wives out, but army is. I never saw so many children on a trip out. One army wife, has a baby only 3 weeks old when we sailed. Has its carriage along. It is a perfect baby, and she goes right on as if she had no handicaps.

The fine swimming pool has been a joy. I have been in nearly every day; once or twice it was too rough. Have learned to float for quite awhile now. The water was just right ever since Hawaii.

Dr. Miller, who took out my thyroid, ^{in 1929 in Shanghai} has gone into soy bean business in the states, says US is already nearing Chinese production. His laboratory has at last been able to take all taste ~~of~~ out of the milk, making it taste exactly like real milk. He is out now to establish plants in China, Manila, and possibly elsewhere. It is powdered, and we enjoyed samples he made.

He told of how in the States, wool is being made from it, Bakelite also. It brought up an interesting line of thought. Certain physical properties go into a sheep, and from that food, the sheep manufactures wool. We humans take in certain foods and manufacture Bakelite, our finger nails. Now man is making these direct without the animal medium. What a world of thought that opens up.

Have had a good time reading. The story of the Tory side of the Revolutionary War in "Oliver Wiswell" was illuminating and fascinating. "The Vanishing Virginian" was good, a biography of an old type "captain". One interesting sentence I ran across (may send to Readers Digest);- "Necessity is the smother of intention."

Another interesting passenger is Beckwith, teacher in Edwardes College, in the NW Frontier Province, India, way up near Tibet; he has had some very interesting experiences.

Every other night we have had movies, most of them have been good. The worst was Safari, which I had thought was a good one, judging from advertising; but it was a terrible flop, just nothing to it. Maryland was good, and went over well with the whole group.

One day a group was taken up on the bridge, and was it interesting? Everything is automatic, all steering by magnetic machine, hands touch it very seldom. They set their course from Hawaii, and let the machine do the rest to the north end of Luzon. There is equipment by which they can in a second cut off 12 sections of the boat, sealing each section in case of fire or wreck. Every room has a fire detection device showing up in the bridge. I never saw such an array of mechanism which makes the officer's job one of brains rather than brawn as of old

I don't know what I shall do in Manila; we are there 4 days. Hope to stay at Tuck's (where Harry and I stayed before). Imagine will be at Slater's family for a meal or so. Will send this by clipper ship. Am feeling fine. News from China is all favorable; Japs getting out of Nanning was about 95% Chinese pressure, I hear.

Much love - Daddy - Peace

December 23, 1940
Manila, P.I.

Dearest Girl;-

I wonder if I should tell you how I feel now and how I have felt on this trip; how much I have missed you. You are so brave and true to the highest and best and I have been so far from what I should have been to you.

These marvelous nights, perfect moon, with Saturn and Jupiter never so bright, it seemed to me, I could somehow feel your presence. On the back of the ship, there was a high bridge to which we had access. It was high above the water, and extending out over the edge of the ship.

I spent hours there, watching the heavens, and the wake of the ship, just thinking, and praying. One or two nights clouds prevented me from watching our two stars or planets. I know you two have been watching them, and thinking and praying.

The night we saw "Maryland" was full moon, not a cloud in the sky. After it was over I went up there. Somehow the picture of home, and the story of the loyal mother, her standing by her son at the end after some hard days, just got me. I know no mother could be more loyal and true than you are and will be.

One thing about a trip like this is to see so many other men also facing the hard days without wife. We often think of hard navy men, but I saw more than one face with tears down the cheeks as we left SF.

This city had a case of jitters at one time, all now seems quiet. The navy began sending all their women home, while at the same time several army transports were bringing wives out. The army is still bringing them out. The navy insists on getting all wives out, even those whose homes are Manila, several have never been to the USA, have no real friends there, they have to go too. They say it is the local admiral, and believe me, he is not the most loved man in port.

All information here, gathered from all over the Orient seems to point to the same, that the more sensible elements are gradually getting more of a foothold in Japan. The addition of Hiranuma to the cabinet yesterday seems to indicate that too.

The setbacks Italy has received, the check GB gave Hitler against immediate invasion, the failure of J to make peace with Russia, and US's stiffened attitude have all had the tendency to give a stronger hand to these saner minds in J. On all hands here, the conviction is that J is heading for the end, that she will not risk everything for a blow at the US.

I have gotten here statements of those who ought to know that the Dutch East I. are heavily prepared for anything, that up until just within the last week or so, they have had more modern planes than the US army has had. Certainly preparations here in Manila are big. Probably the Islands could not be held for a long time, but using Singapore as a base, makes the whole picture entirely different, and I gather that the navy men would like to have the chance to settle it now.

You remember meeting the Foley family at Gen. Conf; I came home on the Pierce with them. He is pastor of the Union Church here. I am staying with them for the days in port, and it has been quite a happy change from the ship. Here one meets so many interesting folks. Tucks where I stayed last time, are going away so no chance there this time. George Fitch and I have a room together here.

The Grotenhuis-es were not at the boat when we got off. I left goods for them in my cabin until I could get in touch with them. Mr. Wishard, the Y man, my room mate also had two packages for them, and he knew about their coming to the boat, so later, (he took some time to get thru Customs) he met her and gave them to her.

I met them at church yesterday morning, and she was decked out in her new red hat I had brought. They were both well, and seemed in fine spirits. I did not see the boy. I'll write the Slaters but that letter will have to go by ordinary mail. You phone them and tell them I shall write, but that they were well and happy.

He had had only two letters from his folks since Holland was invaded, but it was a relief to know they were alive. I understand that all his personal investments were lost there. He has a good position here in the company, which has its assets in Batavia, and at present all is OK in the bank.

I gathered from the Slaters that they would be at the dock, and want to take me home, etc. (I had hoped such would not be the case) But although they were pleasant and all that, they never mentioned even coming to a meal. She did not seem to know that we lived in S. Pasa, nor did she know that you were not with me. Apparently she did not receive her parents letter (clipper letter they said they sent) or else she did not read it carefully.

I had hoped to be able to make some kind of radio wireless contact, but no such luck; all such things are harder these days. I did get off a radio message today, a Christmas message at Christmas rates, one to you folks and one to Mother. It will bring greetings, and also let you know I am here safely. Probably will not send another cable until I reach Foochow.

We got in Saturday morning, and through customs byt 9;30. The Harrison which had left SF just one week before us, got in just after we docked, following the same route. Met some friends on it. One couple, Summers, going back to Sarawak, Borneo. You met her at Drew the night I spoke. They are in charge of the work where Jim Hoover did no much, all Foochow speaking people. They had 3 children, baby, girl about 14, boy 10. The two were to attend a British school, Woodstock, in India. It would almost seem wise to leave them at home, such a long distance away.

The Peiping Language school is negotiating for establishing their school here at Baguie. although it would seem like a rather expensive move to me. I sent clipper letter to Glenn Fuller, asking him to cable to me here or HK, in case he felt I had better not wisk waiting till Shanghai to buy quinine, etc. No message here.

I had expected a clipper letter here. It was quite a blow when we landed and others all around me had clipper letters which came on the ship which flew past us. Another clipper is due in on the 26th but we shall be out of HK for Shanghai before it even reaches there, so I guess my hopes are in vain. We are still due to leave here tomorrow, 24th, at 5 p.m. They may have to change the, as cargo is very large. Foleys have a party tomorrow night and are hoping we can remain over.

I am eager to get on ship again and open my Christmas packages. Of course I opened the other package, and was it good? It was good of you all to think of me having something all along the trip.

Harbor here is full of US ships, all bringing out war materials, so that this spot is booming. Much of the navy is here too, constantly adding "replacements", but actually few of them going home. Clipper line will inaugurate within a few weeks a new line to Singapore, also with much meaning too.

Heaps of love. How thankful I am for that picture of you. Always yours,

December 26, 1940, Hongkong to Shanghai

Dear Family;-

Here we are, through immigration, but there are still some of foreign birth, Russians, Greeks, etc., who are being given another look-over. The officer is kind, but firm, and each such person has to prove his legitimate business traveling in wartime. It is good to see such a firmness.

Hongkong looks just about the same to me as when I was here before; there seems to be no uneasiness at all. Of course I shall see more later after getting off.

Yesterday was a strange Christmas. I intended writing you at the end of the day but it was too rough, so I went to bed. We sailed on schedule the afternoon of the 24th.

Yesterday morning before breakfast I opened my presents, and did it give me a thrill. Everything was just right. That tie-rack of Bruce's will get up as soon as I arrive in Futsing. Donald's candy I am going to save for "hard" times in Futsing, as I still have candy on hand.

Ann, you had your eyes open as to my need, a key ring; it will be in constant use. The same with you, Lily, and I shall shave every day, giving me another reminder each morning of home.

Mrs. Foley on the 24th made some fondant (spelling?), five flavors, and did it all make me homesick? Then to add to it, as we left, she gave a box of it to George and myself. It was good too and made yesterday much more of a Christmas Day. We had service yesterday morning, and there is a nicely decorated tree in the lounge. Last night was a big Christmas dinner, but it was too rough for many passengers.

By the way, the new menus are really very attractive and I am mailing you a set of the 6 kinds. It may make your mouth water to read it; the only thing you can do is to come on and try it yourself.

What a sight was our getting off in Manila. Over 100 children with their mothers, all navy people. The navy is sending wives home; the army is bringing them out. Big husky naval officers, but tears were rather free on the dock and on board as we pulled out. What Hell war is to cause such suffering.

I hear we can get off now, so I will stop for awhile. I shall see several friends here, look around stores, that is all. Have not heard how long we stay but understand it may be 2 days. I shall remain on the boat anyway.

Later, 12/28/ afternoon. We do not sail until tomorrow, Saturday at 10 a.m., thus getting into Shanghai on the 30th or 31st.

They had so much cargo to take off, and much more to put on. I just learned from one of the officers that this ship is the largest cargo capacity of any ship afloat. One can believe it as the goods go in. China is certainly getting out a lot of valuable goods even through this port. There is much more shipping up Canton way, they say.

Do you remember the Francis Jones family of Hinghwa? They have been in Nanking for some time. Now they are going to Chengtu. She and daughter fly tomorrow. Father and son (from SAS) sail to Rangoon, and drive own car in to Chengtu from there, over Burma Road. Wouldn't that be a glorious trip? How about it, Bruce?

I went off the ship to the PO and find that the clipper leaves tomorrow morning, so here goes another clipper letter to you at home. This will be the last such; others will have to be ordinary mail.

It will mean that you have a long gap without any mail but it can't be helped. The earliest, I guess, will be mail that this same boat carries back to the USA, for it arrives in SF on January 17th, probably delayed a few days now, though.

I sent a clipper letter to Mother from Manila, but none from here. Share this with Ann for I have not written her. I shall get on the old schedule of a letter to you, Mother and Ann each time, after I arrive in Shanghai. I shall begin numbering them from there too, so that you can keep track. I wish you could do the same so I can be sure I am getting your letters.

I wish you could see the streets in Kowloon and Hongkong; they seem to be in the midst of Christmas shopping judging from the people buying. Cars everywhere, and actually buildings going up; there surely does not seem to be any jitterness here.

The goods the stores carry is really amazing. At Wing-on's or Sinceres, you can get practically anything that we use at home, and good goods too, and at such a different price.

Exchange here is HK\$4.10 for each US\$1.00. Today at a money shop, they quoted me SH\$18.20 for each US\$1.00. I shall get a little bit to have on hand for use on landing there, but do not want to buy too much at once, or ahead of time.

The President Pierce came in yesterday from Yokohama and out this am for Manila. It seems to be always on my trail. It was in SF when I left too.

What a marvelous sight Hongkong is at night. From our ship which is anchored on the Kowloon side, HK looked last night like a beautifully decorated Christmas tree. All the way up to the top, there are lights, but at the base and up fairly high are the colored Neon lights. It is simply beautiful.

Weather here is warm, strange to say, for I had expected cold. Shanghai will be cold enough, I guess. I hope I can get down into Fukien before the bad winter rains begin.

Of course I have a longing hope, but I realize there could be no basis for it, that the clipper might bring me a letter today. If you inquired, you would have learned that we were due out of here before it arrived, so I am sure there will be none. But how anxious I am for a message from you.

Leland Wang has given a package to take to his father in Foochow. Mrs. Bissonnette sent a lot of groceries, ~~Winter~~ Virginia Winter a box of candy for Charles. Then I have also accumulated several boxes for people in Shanghai. One from a Presbyterian in Honolulu who could not get out, a box of refugee supplies.

To see the way folks dress in Hongkong, one would not know there was famine in China. Such is life, some strave; others live in ease.

Well, here's lots of love to you all. I am very well, getting fat eating and doing nothing. Hope all are well, and thinking of you me and praying for me.

Faddy - Pearce

12/27/49

Dearest Girl:-

How I missed you on Christmas.. This is the third away from home, and the worst by far.

You remember that my only sick day in China those almost two years was my first Christmas. I had fever, but I do not believe it was a thing but homesickness.

Well, I forgot to bring along my thermometer that I took home, so don't know how it was this year. I do not believe I had clinical fever, but I surely must have had some other kind.

What great breaks this war is causing, in the separation of so many families. What a blessing we have however that it is only temporary, that we are not in such a war.

Mrs. Jones was bitter against the President, that he was heading toward the place where he could send her boy into the war. She did not seem to realize that the Senate must vote it, not the President.

She said that the SAS had finished the term early, and that they would have a short vacation, and start in to work immediately, and hope to finish the term by April. ~~Wittziexend~~ Jimmie and Alan are still there and hope to finish. *Worley* *Went* *Some contemporaries*

Harriet Lacy is going home with her daughter on this ship, I hear. Mrs. Fuller has already gone. The Mains and Miss Hobblows are not going.

Leland Wang just came in and gave me a check for Ch\$2,000.00 to take to his father. He invites me to a tea of Foochow folks at Sincers tea garden, so I must go.

I know you pray a lot for me, girl of mine. Keep it up. I want to grow as a Christian, not go back. You are my biggest human inspiration.

Yours always.

Peace

Shanghai, December 31, 1940

Dearest Loved Ones;-

Well, here I am at last in China, and on New Year's Eve. Actually I arrived yesterday, got through customs just about 6 p.m., and out here to Mr. Fuller's house by 6:30.

We had a fairly good trip up from Hongkong although it was somewhat rough. As I passed "White Dog", the islands off of the entrance to the Min River, I wished for a small boat, as the sea there was calm and it would have so easy to get into Foochow that way.

Today I have spent on boats to Foochow, and finances in the Mission Treasurers office. I find that there are two boats due to leave sometime about the 5th or 6th, but actually will probably be a few days later. There was one out today but I could not make it of course.

Most of these boats have been going into Haikau, which would be a wonderful thing for me, if I were so lucky. I am still hoping of course.

I had 21 pieces to get through customs, but it actually took only only about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour after all the pieces were assembled. The customs men were fine. I had listed the two cases of groceries, and had bills for them, about US\$10.00. So I had to pay duty on them, which amounted to Mex.\$17.20, a fraction under US\$1.00 so I was lucky. They passed everything else without even having to open anything but the two cases with groceries.

There are quite a few things here to be taken down for various people, but ^{too} not much. Fuller said he has gotten off 100s and 100s of packages. I have to take 3 spark plugs for my car, globes for my Permax gas lamp, also burners. Some yarn for Mrs. Caldwell, etc.

Paul says he thinks I can sell my car, for the interior, at at least US\$1,000. If so, I may do it, for it merely deteriorates with such little use as we get out of it in Foochow.

The Coolidge sails tonight, and Mrs. Trimmer and children go on it. He is a doctor in Nanking and returns on Thursday. Mrs. Carleton Lacy and daughter also go tonight. Also the Sites from Kucheng.

Most ~~was~~ mothers with children have left occupied territory, but others have remained. Some missions none have left. SAS is going on, with 21 still left in the graduating class. (I had heard rumors that only 2 were left, that practically all teachers had gone, etc.) Actually the teachers who went were nearly all in the lower grades, and the school goes on fairly well equipped.

There is anxiety here, although none can explain just what they expected. It was so different in Hongkong. Bishop Hall of the Church of England, with whom I had dinner in Manila, said their tension was all over (and I found that to be the case too).

He put it this way. That until Japan is convinced that Britain is finished, she will not touch settlements or Hongkong, and they are convinced GB is on the up, so they are all confident. They say tremendous preparations have been made within the last year, and Hongkong is ready for anything, and can hold possibly indefinitely.

In Hongkong, ^{some} buildings are all sandbagged, and some here in Shanghai. Streets here are barbed-wired at important intersections. Mains are here, although I have not yet seen them. I saw Miss Bonafield this am; she looks well, is living here with Dorothy and her husband. (That is Ann's kindergarten teacher)

There is a feeling here that when spring comes, Hitler will probably try to make another big offensive in Europe, and that Japan at the same time will do something here.

On the boat from Hongkong was Miss Anna Louise Strong, quite a writer, the wife of a Russian, member of the party in Moscow. She is a brilliant woman, Ph.D. from Columbia, I believe, and an American citizen, preacher's daughter I believe. She had just flown from Moscow to Chungking, and on to Hongkong, the first America permitted to fly the Russian line into China.

George Fitch had known her in China and they sat at the same table, so he got a lot from her. She had 3 interviews with Stalin, an unusual thing they say for a foreigner to get to see him, but she is an influential journalist.

She says, Russia is helping Germany very little, only in sale of certain goods, but not an ally of Germany in any sense, nor will Russia join Germany. She says Russia will never join in any block with Japan, nor come to terms with Japan. But that Russia will continue her aid to China, and probably increase it.

It is all a hopeful picture, if she has sensed it correctly which I hope is true. She was very optimistic over the China angle and reported high optimism there.

Madame Chiang is in Hongkong, and George Fitch had an hour and a half with her. Her sinus trouble has cleared up, but has been having terrible pain in back, some nerve pressure on the spine, but they have found that, and she is improving. He says she is radiantly bright and optimistic.

(By the way, Lily, I told him of that report we heard in the USA that she was smoking and drinking excessively. Fitch said he would guarantee on oath that she never smokes nor drinks. He says Madame Kung does smoke.)

A few letters here from Foochow to greet me. No special news. Harry had been sick with cold after sitting for long sessions in conference, was all right now. Dr. and Mrs. Skinner were in Foochow for awhile, vacationing. Paul is fighting amoebic dysentery. A nice letter from Ding Hi Cu asking me to buy certain English books for him to continue his studies in, he surely is a hard worker at it.

In the letters, the thing mentioned several times is that sugar is contraband and cannot under any circumstances enter the port, nor anything sweetened, such as canned goods, candy, etc. You can get special permission to land them for own use, thru consul, to Chungking, etc. I don't see why sugar is so important. Of course, we have used native sugar most of the time in recent years anyway.

Harry has an RCA battery set, run on an auto battery. He has 2 of them and keeps one always charged by the ladies wind charger, which is working nicely. He says they get everywhere around the world on the new set.

He reports glowingly of how churches are going self support, compliments me for what I have pushed, during these years. The new plan which I put across for the conference, of members paying into the Foochow treasurer this year their gifts for next year, thus insuring pastoral support the following years, has gone over big, the year closed with over 100% of anticipated amount.

Handwritten note: *Miss Maudie
April 14/41*

That is a remarkable thing when you analyze it., the first time in the history of our work that every church of the conference has paid in full what it assumed as its obligation, designated by the finance committee, a year previous, for support of their own pastors. And in each case it was the same, or an increase over the previous year, averaging about 10% increase.

It is a principle that I have fought for for years, and only got it across last year. To think that they could do it in such a time as this; it is really marvelous, and indicates a growing church.

You will be interested in my quinine purchases. It was wisest to wait till I got here. Later figures I have read state that 98% of the world supply comes from around Java. It is gotten here in Shanghai, in bulk, and at the lowest price possible.

Glenn Fuller is treasurer of an international committee here who buy for most of China missionary agencies, and they sell at cost, getting it lowest rates; it has gone up now in price in Java, so that he says I get it cheaper than it now sells for in Java, because of the large supply they bought recently.

I understand there is no difficulty in getting it into Foochow either. I am also getting here through the AMT purchasing department a large supply of drugs, such as sulphanilamide, etc.

Dr. and Mrs. Clay from Changli are being transferred to Foochow, for the Union hospital; she must leave up north, and the family can not be separated, so Foochow is the gainer; they go down in February, I hear. A former Southern Methodist church girl, single, around Nanking somewhere, has just gone down to Foochow too, although I have not heard what her work will be.

One of the old up river families of the Southern church, Dr. Hawk, is being transferred to Chungking; it is really a fine thing that our churches are thus working together in a new way.

The old Gowdy cook is here, so it makes my work easier, as I talk Foochow. He is very efficient.

I can't think of anything else you would ask about if you were here, but I am sure I have forgotten much. I have seen far less begging here than I anticipated, almost none in HK. Business here seems thriving, shops are full, goods displayed are fine. New buildings going on, streets being paved and kept up.

It is about dinner time, so must stop. I hope to get down to the tender, to see the Sites off, and Mrs. Trimmer will mail this for me. I have asked her to mail one to you, Lily, by clipper from Hwaii, if it is right in time. The other copies will go to Garrett Park, and to Whittier. Hereafter, I shall each week try to write a carbon, and additional word, if possible, to the three places.

I am feeling fine for the days ahead; everyone says I am FAT. Well, almost a month of such eating and loafing ought to do it. I hope you all are as well. How anxious I am for some mail. When will I ever hear from you? It seems centuries since I left.

Goodnight to you all.

*Your
Daddy - Pearce*