

65 Miyashita-Chu,
Koishikawa-Ku,
Tokyo, Japan.

院醫督基肥合
LUCHOWFU CHRISTIAN HOSPITAL
HOFEI ANHWEI CHINA

Aug 7, 1941.

Dearest Grace + family,

Time goes on in spite of war the world around. And again it is time for my weekly letter to you; in fact a day or two late. You will appreciate the fact that letter sending is greatly discouraged when there is no possible way for the letter to get out to you, - at least for the time being. But I am again reminding myself of our promise to write at least weekly, so long as that is possible, or so long as we have the price of postage. So here goes, even if you never receive it, or if you should not receive it till a long time from now, or even after I should be restored to our little family circle.

The cancellation of my return sailing; the refunding of my ticket money; the impossibility of obtaining any form of return to my field of endeavor; the obtaining of reservations on an N.Y.K. steamer scheduled for Seattle; and then the announcement of its sailing date being "indefinitely postponed"; all came about so suddenly that all of us in these parts at least have been utterly flabbergasted and faced with a feeling of utter frustration. We have calmed ourselves many hundred per cent since we have learned through the newspapers that all of us are in the "same boat", which is not in a boat, and for the time being at least definitely marooned. This knowledge stops our racing back and forth from steamship office to steamship office in vain efforts to get bookings.

What bothered me most, early in the fall of my house-of-cards was a fear that I might be acting selfishly in applying for booking in N.Y.K., that I might be yielding to my determination not to be a quitter, which would spoil everything in my own eyes, your eyes, our sons' eyes, & the staff at home. I even got a little panicky over this point till I could assure myself that such was not the

Case. I tell you conscience is a terrible thing, and something one has to keep right with. I am feeling much better on all these points now that it is clear we are all just stuck + will have to wait in patience till a way, any way, opens up for us to act. The decision is out of our hands so I am sleeping well nights, taking my regular morning exercise, read a lot, spend regular time with daily devotions + have time to think things over. Today my Bible reading was 2 Corinthians 5:14-20. When you have time to think there is plenty to think about in those verses.

When I get home with you my talks for missions will be greatly changed by recent experiences. Christians must foster the forming of ties of friendship and trust sympathy and love around the world. As missionaries we are naturally very sympathetic for friends + coworkers in our own fields. In talking to homeland friends we find it too easy to dwell on things that may play upon their sympathy for our districts. We must be sure that such arousing of feelings of sympathy do not also arouse feelings of antagonism for other nationals + that Christian work in other fields will not be hurt as a result. We must be careful on this point if we are to hold to our wish as Christians to promote international brotherhood and not drift with the tide that is dragging the world to destruction.

I have had no word from Max since this trouble has developed and don't know whether my letters have gotten through to him. Our only Chinese word was from Uncle Alex sent Aug 3rd. Saying he was returning to Nanjing. I would had a pass to get to Kuling. I wonder if he got there. I am, of course, now getting no RCE messages from you, not even forwarded ones. You can't even imagine the complications that money matters make for us now. We can only hope that all will work together for good;

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that we can continue in good health by regular exercise, a sufficient diet, and funds enough to buy the same; until some plan is worked out by the two nations for receiving their stranded nationals from their countries. All is now in a state of change, of course, and some little time is needed to work out many details.

Mr. Hunter & I are well and as happy as possible thus helplessly forestalled in every move. We are a great comfort to each other. At least he is to me. With him as my pastor and I as his doctor we should be of some mutual help & comfort to each other. It is so good to have some one to discuss things with in an absolute open, honest way. Trouble is a great commoner & developer of friendship.

Mr. & Mrs. Meloy have much greater problems than we have. They have been out here since 1904. They have so many details of business to try to solve; many insolvable. And she must be so careful of her health, having just gotten out of the hospital.

We are going out to a park for a bit of a walk now. It has been very hot today. I have been about the house & small yard all day. We will find some place to get some Japanese food for supper while out.

Remember, I am still loving you with all my heart, and live for the time of reunion. Happy days ahead,

Love,
Doug.

Foreign YMCA, Shanghai,
Aug. 25th, 1941.

Dearest Grace,

After arriving in Shanghai Friday evening, just out of the large-scale concentration camp of Tokyo, I had a good old fashioned time Saturday with John Minter and Irvin Dungan. After lunch together we went across the street to the race course to see an excellent base ball game by the Marines and the Shanghai Amateurs. After that we all came back to the Y and had a good swim. Then supper at the Y, on Irvin; and after that a good movie at the Grand, on me. All in all it was a grand day.

I have been talking with many of the "essential" men since my return. They are all very much interested in my experiences; which they say only the more back up their decision to go. Most of them already have made reservations to sail in Sept. or Oct. Dr. Brady is leaving, Minter is sailing, and others that I will think of in a minuet.

Since the "freezing" all nine missionaries at Tsingkiangpu, men and women, have been arrested and are being held in Dr. Bell's house, upstairs four bedrooms, as a retaliatory measure for the freezing; and "subversive" talking against the Japanese. The American Consulate here has been trying to get the Japanese authorities here to send someone up there to investigate and bring back first hand reports from the incarcerated missionaries; but to date only the telephoned military report has been obtained.

At another station nearby Tsingkiangpu a single lady, a Miss Jones I think but am not sure just now, was also arrested at the same time for the same reasons. She, however, has been able to smuggle out a message by a coolie saying that she was well treated, much better treated than the folks at Tsingkiangpu. I hope this business doesn't spread to other regions.

Today I was talking with Mr. Boynton, of the NCC. He wants me to tell of my Japan experiences to a select group of students of Far Eastern Events on Thursday. He said he and his wife were going to stay on even if all means of exit became blocked. For he has three different means for independent support for wife and self for the remaining five years till retirement; and no dependant children. He can borrow enough on his insurance to run them for the five years; he owns his own home here and can either sell it or borrow enough on it to live on till retirement; and he had another I can't just now recall. But he said no one with dependant children should stay on unless they were prepared to be locked up for the duration of a war. He suggested that he thought the present Sept. scheduled President steamers would get out of here alright; but he thought there was a real doubt about the two scheduled for October; and there are none scheduled after that.

Many Japan missionaries are arriving in Shanghai on Aug. 26th on the Tatuta Maru, to take up passage on the two new steamers just added to the Sept. and Oct. sailings. Mr. Boynton said he had been asked to make reservations for ten Episcopalian missionaries from Japan coming at that time. Today the news just arrived here that practically all, they said all, of the Korean missionaries are headed for Shanghai to sail home.

Until the last few days I had in mind first talking with all of our men missionaries on my way back to Hefei and then coming to some decision as to whether to make reservations or not. But now I have de-

cided not to wait till there is nothing left but have asked Marx to make reservations for me on Oct. 1st boat (probably the Coolidge). I will then do my talking and conferring with the others and if by then conditions change for the better I can cancell. I will take a winter's supply of drugs up with me; I have over US\$400.00 in the Special Emergency Fund, most of which I will use in this way, as it will be rice to the Christians in case regular mission funds should be cut off later, as they could easily be the way things are popping out here these days. I can prepare my staff for my evacuation and get my things in order, and bring out what baggage I wish to bring. I can set our servants up in business, and take care of our personal charities.

I now know my own mind, and know from my Japan experiences that I am not making this move through fear. I know that it is just that I have evidence enough to prove to me that it is now or never, if I still expect to get out just before the door slams, as it did in Japan, and still decide to go home rather than out into Free China for the duration of the war. And yet I feel myself slipping back into the old comatose mental attitude that years of constant dangers and disturbances have caused us to protect ourselves against. So I have to constantly remind myself that this is a different set up, and that when the break really does come, as it has in all of Japan and in Tsingkiangpu and perhaps other places we don't know of, we Americans are hindrances rather than helpful to our Christian leaders. But even at that I may have guessed too late; at least Mr. Boynton thinks so. But I can't comfortably settle my Hofei affairs nor carry out my promise to my staff to give them previous warning, unless I take most of the month of September to do this.

I found today that these letters can be mailed from the President Lines offices, but must have the regular amount in Chinese stamps; but are taken directly to the steamer and not censored. I will expect these to leave the first week in September. By the time you get it I may be back in Shanghai preparing to sail.

Exchange is 20 to US\$1.00 now. My things seem expensive. Here are a few items:- Bread \$1.00 per loaf; coco cola \$1.40 per glass; small ball of ice cream \$0.60; two boiled eggs with two slices of toast \$1.80; one cup of good coffee \$1.00; peppermint Life Savers \$0.85; supper at the Foreign Y \$3.50; one quart of A grade milk \$2.70; etc.

I got KGEI last night. Where did Norman Paige go to and why? I received Ruth's message; also yours to Oswald about the \$20.00 for the kindergarten.

In a former letter I gave Mrs. Dungan's address to you. She is again asking for yours so evidently you haven't written to her yet. She has just had an operation to stop bleeding; a vaginal hysterectomy. That is the uterus was removed from below. It is the hard way for the doctor but easier on the patient afterwards. She was to leave the hospital in two weeks time. Irvin is still determined to stick it out here till next June, his regular furlough time. It is awfully hard for him to see his friends all leaving now, but still he is not changing his original determination. Many Shanghai folks think that when the screws are finally put on that Shanghai itself will be one big concentration camp; that folks will be allowed to go about their business within the confines of the International Settlement but not allowed to go out or in. Right now the Japanese are building a real barbed wire enclosure on the boundary between the Settlement and their controlled area; a real one that can be electrified like the Tientsin one. In this way they wouldn't have to

grub-stake all of these internees. That would be much cheaper for them.

I am taking several movie films up to Hofei with me to get some shots to remember the place by while we are in USA waiting for things to clear up again. I think I'll take a lot of folks.

Yesterday I ate breakfast with Carrol Alcott in the Foreign Y lunch room on the first floor. He often comes over for his breakfast just after his 8 AM broadcast. Marx introduced me and he pumped me on Japan conditions. I am to speak Thursday before a group that meets weekly to consider Far Eastern problems. It is a group that has much to do with administration and vital decisions for important organizations during these hectic days. Mr. Boynton asked me, saying that everything said there is strictly confidential and not for quotation. Others have asked me to speak with officials of their boards, the Presbyterians for instance, for I saw the "fall of the house of cards" for their people in Tokyo, of which no one dares write much from that place. So I find myself much in demand. There will be a meeting to hear my story in both Nanking and Wuhu, on my way upriver. All are anxious to get all possible angles of this business, for all are loaded down with grave responsibilities for making decisions, not only for ~~their~~ themselves, but for their work and workers. Some wish help in still making up their minds when to leave; others wish every confirmation of the correctness of their decision that has already been made that they shall leave. One thing is certain. Mr. Marx was altogether right in being so insistent on women and children leaving last year. His urgent insistence is now confirmed. So he feels now that he is not alone in the Mission here.

Last Sunday I had dinner with Lawrence Liu and wife. They keep such a clear home atop that foreign apartment house. But they, like every other Shanghai renter, are having troubles with their landlord who wants to double the rents every few months or kick them out. The "key-money" racket is the greatest crime of this crime-soaked city. Key money now is all the way from \$2,000 to \$50,000.

Aug. 27th.

I just saw a wonderful movie; an old one to be true, but a wonderful nevertheless. It was Betty Davis in "All this and Heaven too". I will have to admit that I left the theater wiping the moisture out of my eyes. I think it is the first time I have seen Betty Davis; I always just seemed to have missed her.

Today Mr. Marx took me out to the Blackstone garage to give me some packages of refugee things to take up to Hofei. I found there also the wonderful birthday package. There was Grandma Chap's assortment of gum and candy. Good young Grandma Chap; and thank her for the first candy since my freeze in Japan where candy was not to be had at any price. I'll try to go easy and think of my stomach. Then there was Mary's three pairs of beautiful sox. I needed sox so badly; I was about to buy some; for I had worn mine all our in Japan and had even attempted darning the darned things,--darn it all. I'm going to wear Sonny's sport shirt on the way back to Hofei, for it will be cool on the train. I can see it is just the kind he would choose for himself. So I'll think of him every time I wear it. And here's a big hug for the best little wife and mother in the world (I know you will all agree to that) for the spiffy dress shirt. I'm saving that for wear on the boat while coming to be with you all again. Thanks a million, all of you.

After starting this letter I had a chance to send a Clipper letter to you, sending it by a Philippine doctor friend of mine that I met on the Asama Maru on the way over from Japan. So I wrote briefly some of what I had already said in this letter. But I'll send this on anyway. No telling that might get lost. His ship, a French steamer, might be interned, or sunk, or be sent on by to French Indo-China, for all we know. Anything can happen these troublesome days.

I am enjoying to the fullest my stay at the Foreign Y. I have a nice front room on the fourth floor, at \$16.00 per day. My meals are costing me around \$12 to \$15 more. But the room is the smallest part of the luxury of this place. Besides there is the use of the swimming pool; the fine lobby; the fine library; a lunch room, and a quiet dining room with excellent service and food to bring friends to. Another thing is the soda fountain. I'm afraid I have been patronizing that too much. But it is such contrast to be able to order anything to the situation in Tokyo, where you could have nothing, that I am just indulging myself a bit. Coco colas cost 80¢ each, but that is only about 4 ¢ gold. So I have two or three a day.

I have spent all of our Special Fund on drugs, sulphamide, sulphapyridine, quinine, 914, etc. and more too. Mr. Marx advanced about \$300.00 gold on the strength of the Honolulu money eventually coming. Or I'll have to raise it myself when I get there. But now that I plan this to be my last trip I just had to give them an adequate stock of drugs. If they could only know the trouble they can make to us out on the frontiers by their official interpretations of rules about receiving special gifts they would be more careful to learn the true wishes of the giver before changing a gift from special to the regular budget. And they'd save much misunderstanding and criticism of themselves also; perhaps loss of future gifts. Here for instance the Honolulu church wished its gift to continue on as a Special Medical Gift for China; but the treasurer changed the wording of his letter once to read for the work in China, instead of for the Special Medical work in China, as he had done before. So without inquiring whether there was any reason for their changing their wishes, just in case they might have changed their minds, they change the meaning of the givers altogether, and without even telling them, for they have not known all this time, they deprive a worthy cause of a year's support, and in an emergency like this make it impossible for them to prepare themselves for a rainy day, and perhaps they will run out and financial support from Shanghai will be cut off by the political situation, and our Christian workers have to scatter for lack of a livelihood. All for the lack of a little trouble to ask if the giver had meant to change his meaning, which most anyone would suppose he had not and make sure.

As I sit here in my room writing to you I can look out of my window and see a polo game in progress; also a base ball game; and more than thirty tennis matches; a girls' soft ball game; and a game of cricket. Oh yes there is also a group of fat businessmen playing a game of bowls; two games in fact. And right across the street, sitting on the grass by the race track, are thirteen shiks, in their white, green, pink, brown, and salmon colored turbans, rolling dice. They are sitting on blankets with shoes off. And there is a fat woman leading her bull dog by a leash, who has now to stop a bit to let him smell a fence post. Another shik, with a purple turban and his shirt tail out, is waving to his wife to come across the ball field. She has white, full bloomers and a flowing scarf that is draped from her

hair. Where else in the world could you see all these things from one window?

Aug. 28th.

I gave a clipper letter to Dr. Jimenez, of Manila, this morning, to mail in Manila. It costs twice as much that way; but as he is leaving in the morning it will be the first letter to reach you. It costs US\$.50 that way, whereas by putting on China stamps it costs but CN\$4.95 or about US\$.25. He is taking one for mother Corpron also.

When I arrived in Shanghai I wrote to Nanking and Wuhu telling them I'd be along to tell them about Japan soon. In answering, Dr. Brady offered a bit of helpful information about how to have a good time in Shanghai. I'll admit it rather knocked me down. But I suppose it's OK if you like that sort of thing. Here are a few quotations.

"Say you know I had an itch for the light fantastic and when in Shanghai looked up a stenographer I knew and we went out dancing a couple of times."....."This girl I know best is very nice. She is Polish extraction." then the name and address " The other girl, a Miss, lives at same address. They drink only soft drinks, usually, and are otherwise good company."....."If you step out Saturday night, I might suggest the Paramount Ball Room--or the Sky Terrace at the Park Hotel, after dinner, so the drinks are only cost, averaging about \$30.00 a couple. White ducks are quite in order for any of these places."

I assure you I'm not interested. I seem to have lost something since I married you. I can't seem to get interested \$30.00-worth in a strange girl. If it was some pretty girl that I know well, and it would all fit into something else in life, that would be different. But you see we men need our families; and if we don't have them some of us will go out and find company, even if we have to go to Shanghai to get it. This is of course for our own consumption only; not even for Irene. For he was doing me a favor,--and probably wrote to his wife about it anyway. But it wouldn't do to get out in USA.

Eighty Japan missionaries are leaving Kobe today on the Tatuta Maru for Shanghai to get passage from here for the USA. I received a letter from Hunter saying he couldn't get on the Tatuta Maru, but will come later. So he and the McCoy's will no doubt be on the Oct. 1st steamer with me. I am making reservations for him here at the Foreign Y.

Here is a clipping I got out of one of the Shanghai newspapers today:-

"Kaifeng, Aug. 27.--A hospital, school, and other property valued at Yuan 2,000,000 belonging to the American Christian Church at Puyang, Hopeh Province, were turned over to the Nanking Government, is was learnt.

"The institution was founded 33 years ago at a cost of about Yuan 300,000, and exercised tremendous influence throughout southwest Hopeh Province, through its middle school, hospital, primary school, and other projects, as well as through the efforts of 30 missionaries connected with the church.

"However, with the stoppage of funds from the USA due to inter-

national complications, all Americans with the exception of one, had evacuated.

"Difficulty in carrying on the management prompted the decision to turn over the control of the institution to the National Government, (Japanese) which has already organized a committee of 40 persons, representatives of various churches and societies in the region, to continue the work left by the Americans."

This all looks fishy to me, fishy in this way. I think that mission has had pressure brought to bear upon it to make this decision. Perhaps pressure to the effect that the native Christians would be molested if this was not done. I may be all wet in this idea; but it seems to me that all of this organization of a committee "of 40 persons, representatives of various churches and societies in the region" has all been taken care of too soon to have developed since the freezing order, if it had not been all set up beforehand.

All these piling up of similar evidence has lead me to the conclusion that our "house of cards" is falling just as the Japan missionaries "house of cards" fell before my very eyes a few weeks ago, and which I described in my other dairy-letter.

I forget whether I told you of a Mr. Norton, an independant missionary from India, which I met on the Asama Maru. He left Frisco on the Tatuta Maru and trans-shipped in Yokohama. At the dock in Frisco the US Customs man wouldn't let him leave with the US\$1000.00 he had on him, and which amount he had been promised he could take along. He had to leave all with his wife but US\$200 of it. His ticket was to take him to Hongkong; but that's now off. I helped him to get to the missionary home by giving him Mr. Nyi after Mr. Nyi got rid of me at the dock. If I hadn't helped him he would have had to go to the Cathay Hotel at CN\$70.00 per day. As it is he is living for CN\$10.00 per day, with a little raise soon. I met him today listening to the newscast at the Navy Y. He said he had US\$180.00 left and needed \$250.00 to get from here to India, if and when he can get sailings. But he can't get any more money. His only hope is that some funds he left with the American Express in Bombay for his small Mission's use in his absence, is not used up. He is asking the office here to ask the office in Bombay, to transfer enough, if any, to their New York Express office, a bookkeeping transaction, for his passage. Otherwise he will be frozen out and have to appeal to charity to even get back to USA. He is getting pretty cold feet about going on as it is. I think he and his wife had quite a bout over his coming this time; and if he goes on it will be to save his own face as much as anything else. He wouldn't want to have her say, "I told you so." I remarked today that I supposed his wife would be worried no end by his fix, since she also knew by this time that she could not send the balance of his thousand to Hong Kong or other Far Eastern cities. He wasn't so sure. And said she thought he was using too much of the income they received for himself and work and did not leave a large enough share for her and their daughter in the states. That remarked told me plenty.

I got some more small snaps taken today to give out to the Hofei friends before leaving, one in dress shirt and the other in sports shirt. I will try and get one of each in this letter before I put it

You should have seen how they wanted the kiddies pictures. I should have had three times as many.

Aug. 29th.

I called on the American Consul today and talked to Mr. Hall, a vice consul, who had charge of out port folks. I wanted to report to him my Japan experiences. He said the consulate was urging all interior missionaries to come out at once, because in many places the Japanese are acting nasty to them. He said they are still negotiating to get the Tsingkiaggpu folks out. They are insisting that they come out as soon as arrangements can be made. "Ham" Hamilton is also under arrest for the second time. He practically made me promise that I'd come back soon after taking in the drugs and settling my affairs. I tried to appear as though it hadn't been decided yet. He said to at least come down to Shanghai for the time being. He said he wouldn't urge Goulter as he was not under his jurisdiction, but he'd advise him to get moving soon.

Aug. 30.

I must get this letter into the mail so that I can start another. I am posting it at the Amer. Pres. Lines office again.

I have a lot to do today, get the freight permit from Ottori, buy Yen, take the freight down to the station, and finish up a lot of odds and ends before leaving. There is always a lot of close figuring the last day or so. I still plan on leaving Monday, Sept. 1st.

Love,

Doug & Dad

Foreign YMCA, Shanghai, Aug. 26th, 1941.

Dearest Grace, A Filipino doctor is taking this letter to Manila to send via Clipper. I met him on the ship coming from Japan. So I will get this to you perhaps long before two others I mailed here, for they will have to await a President steamer, sailing some time in September. This will leave Shanghai on Aug. 29th and should leave Manila by the second week in Sept. at the latest. One letter already mailed contains 19 pages and gives all of the details of the last few weeks in Japan. So I'll not go into all of those details. As this is the first word you may get since the "freeze" I'll briefly summarize recent happenings and how I got out of Japan.

The cards were stacked against my getting out of Japan. I had been told that there was nothing doing on a return to China; so after consultation with Hunter and McCoy I applied for passage on the Hikawa Maru the other way to accompany Hunter. This was easily obtained. Then the silk cargo of the Tatuta Maru was practically confiscated in Frisco, the Asama Maru, about two days out of Frisco, turned around and headed back to Japan, and all sailings of other Japanese ships were indefinitely postponed. Then America started acquiring Japan of holding us Americans as hostages, and to show this not to be true (although it was) a few of us were hurriedly given bookings on the Asama Maru. I was one of the first four thus allowed to leave; although they gave me such short notice that I could hardly get through all of the new "anti-freezing" red tape. If I had had a trunk I'd have had to leave it in Tokyo for baggage would have been too slow to make the boat.

Many so called "essential" men are now leaving China. Two extra ships are being offered us to get out these next two months. Most believe it is the US Government's last gesture of help before the war. After this the deluge. The Japanese officials in Japan have clamped down on the native Christian leaders to get their missionaries out. While I was there the Japanese president of the Presbyterian school in Tohyo asked the missionaries (who had insisted they were going to remain no matter what happened, thinking it would be witnessing) to move off of the campus. Of course there was no place to go to, for residences are not to be had. That forced them to try to get out. Now 600 Americans in Japan are coming to Shanghai to transship from here to USA, as there is no way out the other way. Today Marx booked passage for Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. McCoy, and their two sons; or rather he applied for the same as soon as a cable from them arrived in answer to my air mail letter to Hunter that there were two new steamers put on.

The other day I talked with Mr. Boynton of the NCC. He follows conditions in the Far East about as well as anyone. He told me that he and wife would stay on if at all possible for they had three different independent private means of self-support till retirement in five years. But he said Sept. was in his judgment the last chance of being sure of getting out before the trouble, if one meant to get out.

So I have decided I have accomplished my purpose of staying on as long as possible just so I could get out at the last moment. I have applied for bookings on the Oct. 1st steamer, probably the Coolidge for Los Angeles. I got "sewed" up in Japan and saw what a hindrance the missionaries were to their Christian coworkers. I think the same is about to happen here, and that it is time to move.

I am therefore investing about US\$700.00 in drugs and taking them up to Hobei. I will leave as soon as I can gather things together, probably Mon., Sept. 1st. I will then prepare for my departure; get folks in their places and matters of authority straightened out; get our personal servants fixed up with a business or gift, or another job; provide for our personal charities; and bring out what baggage I want with me. There is only US\$400.00 in our Special Fund, but Mr. Marx is advancing it from other funds, hoping that sometime the Honolulu gift will get straightened out and we can get some of that out for what it was meant for. They have been sending it in for a whole year without our getting a cent of it; and Mrs. Cooper says it was meant for the same purpose as the year before. But the church treasurer made a mistake, unknowingly, by rewording his letter once, saying it was for "the China work" instead of saying "it is for the special China medical work". Such things greatly hurt the giving to the UCMS. (over)

I want this Special Emergency Fund to continue even after I leave. I want to appoint a special Board of Trustees to administer it after my leaving. That, I think, would be better than to leave it in the hands of one person. And the Board would report to you and I how it is used, if mail comes through. I would consider Mr. Hsia, Mr. Chang, Mr. Wang Chiltien and perhaps Mrs. Lee for the Board. It would be my purpose to do my part by raising and sending out these gifts so long as that was possible. But now I want to stake them as well as possible so they can live off of it, if need be, by charging costs for these supplies.

I am to talk on my experiences in Japan to groups both in Nanking and Wuhu on my way back to Hefei. Everyone wants to know all such things so as to better judge the situation. I am also to speak before a group tomorrow, who make a special study weekly of Far Eastern happenings, for they have the direction of much Christian work in China.

All Korean missionaries are on their way to Shanghai to ship to USA. Shanghai is the only way out of the Far East at present. We don't know how long this will last; but I hope at least for another two months.

The Japanese authorities are getting nasty in China too. They now have nine missionaries, men and women, locked up in the upstairs four bed rooms of Dr. Bell's house in Tsingkiangpu. The American Consul here is unable to get any direct information about them or their condition. A single lady missionary in a nearby town to the same place was also arrested. But she smuggled out a note saying she was well and treated better than the Tsingkiangpu missionaries. The reason given was "retaliation for the American freezing act" and "subversive talking".

Saturday John Minter and Irvin Dungan and I had a good base ball game across the street on the race course; then had a swim in the Y pool, then supper, followed by a movie at the Grand. Minter is evacuating in Oct. Dungan still says he will not leave till next June.

Mrs. Dungan just had a vaginal hysterectomy (uterus removed vaginally). She was over with it and ready to leave the hospital before he knew of it. Too much bleeding was the indication; and the necessity for preventing another pregnancy. The ovaries were left in. I gave you her address in a previous letter. She wants to get in touch with you. Write to her. 639 - 9th Ave. So., St. Petersburg, Fla.

I am taking several movie films to Hefei this time and hope to get some pictures for promotional work to go with those you already have.

Yesterday I had breakfast with Carol Alcott. He eats in the Foreign Y lunch room each morning just after his 8 AM broadcast. He was keen on hearing of my Japan experiences and asked many questions. I haven't said much about them to you in this letter for I have written them up in the 19-page letter you will soon receive.

Today I bought drugs for the hospital and Dr. Kung, shoes for Ai Deh, a bike tire and inner tube for Dr. Kung, and cloth for Miss Ling. I also received 5 cases of Red Cross powdered milk for your babies.

Dear Douglass, I am so proud of the way you are taking good care of your mother and sisters. I can hardly wait till I see you again and become a boy scout again again with you. You are so big now, we two should have some real good times together. I'll be seeing you, if all goes well the next two months.

Dear Ruth, I received your KGEI message this last Sunday myself. Glad to hear you are enjoying swimming so much and are 76 pounds. I too am gaining weight again, after getting down to 171. I now weigh 175 pounds. I nearly starved in Japan. No meat, no milk, no vegetables to speak of, no sweets. I sure have been hitting the food and the soda fountains since my return to Shanghai.

Dear Mary, I am on my way back to Hefei to say good bye to your gang for you before I come to see you. I can hardly wait to hug you again. Eight months is going to be a long time to be away from you, and that is what it will be if I get on that Oct. ship.

Love, love, love, love, (one for each)

P.S. Love this stamp for me I cut off the edge to get the picture. Dong - Dad. In under the limit

COPY

CHINA MISSION
Shanghai

September 3, 1941

BY CLIPPER AIR MAIL

Mr. E. K. Higdon,
Indianapolis, Indiana.

Dear Mr. Higdon:- We sent a cablegram on August 28, "ARRIVED SHANGHAI WELL- CORPRON." We felt you would like to know this and also Mrs. Corpron would be anxious to know, in view of the different reports sent to you about his plans while Dr. Corpron was in Japan.

Dr. Corpron became convinced, as a result of his experience in Japan, that the game is just about up for missionaries and all other foreigners in the Far East, and reports that this is essentially the opinion of our missionaries now in Japan. Therefore, he feels inclined to get out while going is practicable. He says he cannot reconcile himself to being shut up in China, again, as he was over there. Hence, he has requested me to make reservation for him at once, and I have a reservation on a ship which is to sail from here the first week in October. Name and exact date not yet given out, but it is the American President Line.

Mr. and Mrs. McCoy and J.B. Hunter also requested me to make reservations for them on the first ship available from Shanghai, and I have accommodations for them on the same. They will come to Shanghai to board the ship.

Probably Dr. R. F. Brady will be on the same ship. I have already written you that the University Hospital have arranged for his furlough to begin this fall, and as later sailings are not scheduled yet, and are so vague, he wishes to get out while he knows he can go.

I am sending this word by airmail, as I thought you should know the plans of these friends as soon as possible. We may also inform you by cablegram later, when the actual fact of their leaving is more definite.

Yours sincerely,

(signed) Edwin Marx.

Still at the Foreign YMCA, Shanghai.

Sept. 4, 1941.

Dearest Grace,

I am still cooling my heels waiting for the permit to take my \$25,000.00 worth of drugs and supplies to Hofei. I expect I'll have two or three days more to wait; but it's got to be done, as this is my last gesture for the hospital before leaving. So I am going to write to you again and gather up some of the loose ends from recent letters from you.

Yesterday I received three letters from you. One was a Clipper letter to both Oswald and me. Your letter was dated Aug. 5th, and is your most recent. One awaiting me upon my return to China was dated Aug. 2nd and was not a Clipper letter. The others yesterday were June 27th and July 19th by ordinary mail. So you see it is all a gamble. Sometimes ordinary mail beats air mail, and sometimes visa versa. Your Clipper message said you had just received six letters from me after more than a month's wait without. That is the way it goes these days; but I figure, after my Japan experience, that we are mighty lucky to be getting any messages at all.

Sometime you will be receiving, if you haven't already, a long 26 sheet letter from me; sent via the US Navy Purchasing Dept. It was the book I wrote in Japan but couldn't send from there. It will contain much that I'll want for talks when I have to do that. Or at least will be suggestive of things I'll be wanting to use then.

Monday I had the Krisses here for supper, then a movie, and then after-movie coffee, and then sent them home in a \$5.00-taxi. It was a nice party; and they enjoyed it, for they are very hard-put and have nothing for extras. Wednesday they had me for coffee-tea and a tomato salad supper in their "bird nest" apartment. They have one 10'x 10' room on the third floor of Rue Kaufmann (near the Wash. Apts.). It contains a couch-bed, shelf for primus stove, trunk for kitchen utensils, a small 2-ft. diam. round table, and two chairs. That is all that they can get into the room. It is right under the roof, which cuts the breathing space of the room in half by its slant. The primus is set in the dormer window part. They are hard put, but not so hard up as to consent to going back to Hofei and serving under Mr. Hsia as hospital supt. They asked me to help them find a job. I said, "Why don't you make application to Mr. Hsia? I'll guarantee your salary." I felt safe in making this suggestion. I said I'd present his name to the Chinese leaders upon my return to Hofei and let them decide. He said he couldn't lose face to have Mr. Hsia tell him what to do; he a medical man and Hsia a layman. So that let's me out. Mr. Marx had hoped I could see my way clear to help them with my Special Relief Funds. But these funds are now all invested in drugs anyway. So I think I'll consider myself relieved of any responsibility for them, in spite of the fact that Bertha thinks I'm awful heartless. She has a standing order with Mr. Marx to give them aid, on her account, if they really get up against it. But Marx himself thinks they aren't so up against it as that if they can't lose a little face. They are now waiting a reply to their application to go to the Kuling Hospital. He still doesn't know he isn't an Al surgeon. I am taking them in as my guest for a swim here at the Foreign Y on Friday evening. It will

cost me \$2.00 each to do it, but what is US\$0.10 each. The other evening it cost me \$30.00 to dine, movie, coffee, and taxi them. That is only US\$1.50 for the three of us for everything. You see \$1.00 now is only US 5 cents. A pair of good shoes now cost \$125 to \$170. A suit of clothes over \$1000.00; dinner at the Chocolate Shop around \$10.00; coco cola \$1.40; three fried eggs \$2.40; a small cup of Maxwell House (half the size of our large cups at Hofei) \$.90. And so it goes.

Your Aug 5th letter tells of DOC's return from camp. When I get home I want to have some time chumming with my son. I want a roughing trip of some kind with him alone the first vacation he has. I'd like to take a bike-hike or something similar. Perhaps take a bus and the bikes to some place of interest like Grand Canyon, and then snoop about leasurly on our bikes. I'm bringing mine home I think. But I miss Sonny as much as he seems to be missing me. He will be a man soon and out from under the family roof. I propose to enjoy him as much as possible for the next few years left to us. A companionable son has been my fondest dream since my earliest thoughts of marriage. My father had the same idea. He had hoped for my companionship in the practice of medicine. Death robbed him at last; my call to the mission field at first. So I figure we must make hay before Sonny grows up altogether and gets about his life's work. So before I get settled in some other work in America, if the war lasts too long for an early return to Hofei, I intend that Sonny and I shall be doing things together.

I could read between the lines in your KGEI message on Sept. 31st. You are still being brave and not urging me to come home. I appreciate that but still you aren't able to hide from me the longing, that is mutual, that soon we may be united again. Poor Irvin Dungan is having a struggle with himself; as I did in Japan. Gertrude is anything but well, with 200 blood pressure. She is a nervous type like Irene; and worry about him, care of the kids, too much driving of the car, plans to teach school this year, and a general weakness after her hysterectomy are all not too good for her. He feels he should go to her but fears she wouldn't want that as his excuse for pulling out here. He is bothered by "he who cannot give up mother or father, husband or wife for My sake in not worthy of Me". I tell him that going home to be with the family is not necessarily giving up God and His work; that I intend in still going on being a Christian, of working hard for His cause in America, as you and most of the other missionary wives have been doing. That I propose, if need be, to resign from the UCMS salary job, in order to be free to go out unhindered and promote for the support of my hospital work. That I think I can do more for the Hofei work in that way at this stage of International uncertainty than being shut up in a concentration camp. I wouldn't be surprised if he would be on my ship before it sails. Also I wouldn't be surprised if Walter was to come with us, when he learns of my plans. He was about to make that move even when I was on my way out to Japan. Brady had asked for sailings in November; but as no reservations are promised after October, Marx has put his name on the list for my ship. Hunter and the McCoys are also scheduled to be on that Oct. boat.

Your July 25th to Aug. 2nd letter.

You spoke of Irene shedding a tear over my picture just after you sailed from sight. I felt just like I looked. I felt even worse once in Japan when I saw myself sewed up without a job and unable to possibly ever get back to you again. I was actually faint for about an hour when that idea first hit me.

I am taking three reels back th Hofei with me. But I'll have to hurry to take them for I'll have only about ten days there to do everything, now since I am being held up so long with the permits.

Your July 19th letter.

I received your check for US\$30 gifts from the Fontana Community Church \$17, Aunt Orpha's friends \$3.00, Mrs. Kleihauer \$5, and the Inglewood C.E. \$5. I hope you send no more to me in drafts; but have received my letter asking you to send it through Mr. Plopper. After much loss of time and letters from the Honolulu Church friends we have the Honolulu money coming our way for the hospital. Nine months back money has just arrived; just enough to pay for my drugs when put together with the US\$400 I have as a balance in our Special Emergency Fund. From now on I wish you would write down a list of all gifts received by you for the work since this \$30, for our annual report and acknowledgment of gifts. I have everything listed that has been received to date here. Amount, who from, and what for if specified.

Your June 27th letter;

You mentioned Korean missionaries imprisonment. I met one man a few days ago that had just come to China to get back home, who had been imprisoned for carrying on the World Day of Prayer this year. This just shows you what the powers that be will do if they feel free to do so. The general missionary feeling so far as I can gather it first hand is that the day of the FOREIGN missionary is over in Korea, Manchuria, and Japan at least for our generation.

The big crippled girl is learning to be a tailor. She seems fat and well and I saw her sewing. She uses crutches which I have to change for larger from time to time. I think an artificial leg is out for her, she wouldn't use it; she'd pa cheo. Her case is settled. Let well enough alone. She will learn her trade. That will take two years more. Then it will be time for her to get married. With a trade she will be marriagable. The other cripples are doing well as is. Probably better than in any of the poor families that might take them for the money we'd have to give. Things are too disturbed just now to try to place them in a home, I think. Let Mr. Hsia take dare of that.

I received just two Life Magazines from you; the Apr. 28th and the May 5th ones. They were here upon my arrival.

I hope I can talk Oswald out of going out into west Anhwei. The Japanese are bombing all of that region now trying to run the Chinese forces out of there. But he already has supplies out there so I don't know.

The situation in the Far East still gets no better. There are mass evacuations of Japanese from the P.I., the N.E.I., and other southern places. Also the British are now evacuating, or trying to get a ship to Japan to evacuate their nationals. That doesn't look as if much stock is being taken in the talks between Hull and Nomura.

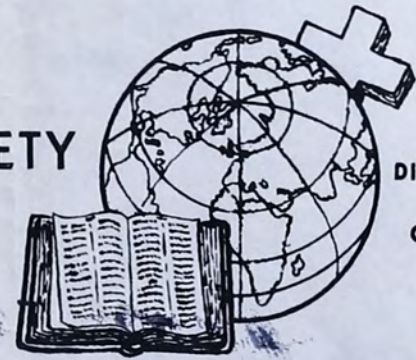
Love,

Doug

THE UNITED CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY

A Board of Missions and Education

MISSIONS BUILDING, 222 DOWNEY AVENUE, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA



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OF
CHRIST

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Department of Latin America Missions
Mrs. Mae Yoho Ward, Executive Secretary

Department of Oriental Missions
Alexander Paul, Executive Secretary
E. K. Higdon, Executive Secretary

Cable Address—"GO"

Telephone IRvington 1166

September 26, 1941

Mrs. D. S. Corpron,
1501 East 37,
Long Beach, California.

Mrs. R. F. Brady,
616 Orchard Avenue,
Lexington, Kentucky.

Dear Mrs. Corpron and Mrs. Brady:

The enclosed copy of the Clipper letter from Mr. Marx will give you information as of September 3.

Yesterday we had a cable from Japan indicating that Mr. Hunter is still ready to sail but is in Tokyo. We have not had a further cable from China than that of August 28.

Copies of this letter have gone to Mr. Yocum, Mr. Higdon and Dr. Hopkins. They will be answering about Mr. Hunter immediately however.

Should we receive a cable from China, you may be assured that we shall let you know.

Sincerely yours,

Jannet M. Bennett

Secretarial Assistant,
Division of Foreign Missions.

FB:A12-d
enclosure

THE UNITED CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY
Missions Building Indianapolis, Indiana
September 30, 1941

AIR MAIL

Mrs. D. S. Corpron
1501 E. 37th Street
Long Beach, California

Mrs. J. B. Hunter
5518 $\frac{1}{2}$ Fernwood
Hollywood, California

Dear Friends:

Perhaps you already know but we have had to learn through cables that Dr. Corpron and Mr. Hunter are coming home. We have the following cables from Mr. and Mrs. Hunter dated today.

MCCOY CABLE TOTALLY MISLEADING CONTINUING
IN JAPAN IMPOSSIBLE. HUNTER

CORPRON HUNTER SAILED YESTERDAY BELIEVE BOTH
JUSTIFIED. MARX

Mr. McCoy had cabled for Mr. Hunter to come for conference and they would await the results. We cabled decision yesterday which they had not received:

APPROVE HUNTERS RETURN HOPE MCCOYS REMAIN
UNTIL HUNTER CONFERENCE HERE

We had the clipper letter from Mr. Marx, copies of which I sent to you. In the meantime a letter from Mrs. Goulter said she had word from Mrs. Corpron that he was coming. The last word we had was that he had arrived in Shanghai well. Mr. Higdon has a personal letter too that explains the health situation with Dr. Corpron.

Of course they do not publish the boat and date of arrival but if you, Mrs. Corpron can find out, we shall be glad to have the information. I shall ask the steamship company in Chicago. They did not wire us for passage money this time. We may be hearing from the Office on the coast yet.

Sincerely yours,
Hannia M. Bennett
Secretarial Assistant
DIVISION OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

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