

Dear Esther, John and David:

early May
Miami, Florida
I need not describe where we are as ~~we have~~ ^{we have} been here before in this nice warm climate of Miami. During the day it gets really ~~hot~~ ^{hot} but the nights are cool and you need a sheet and we even a light weight blanket.

We arrived here Monday evening all tired out. Mother was all in and had much pain and had to lie down. Yesterday we opened up our suitcases since we will be here a week and did some necessary washing as you can imagine. This is the place to do it because once we leave we must push on each day towards California. Mother did not feel well yesterday either and had all she could do to get through the morning and the early part of the afternoon. Then she stretched out for a short time, wrote six letters and I guess it all was too much for her because she sure was sick last night with terrible pain. We don't know if it is liver trouble or what, maybe Colitis like the last time we were home. Whatever it is, it sure knocks a person out.

Naturally we could not visit anyone on Monday or even phone as it was late and we were fagged out. Then yesterday we could only get Mrs. Fitzstevens when she returned from the office. We could not go there as mother was so sick, so they had a long conversation on the phone. We are getting over there this afternoon at 5:30 and then they are taking us out for dinner. After that we are going over to prayer meeting. So that is all the news up until now but now as usual I will work backwards and stop along the line somewhere.

Monday afternoon we had a visit at the Griswalds in West Palm Beach where Miss Hyer also lives. They were so glad to see us. Their daughter had written that very day. By the way we found your two letters waiting for us here. They were full of news and we enjoyed each word. We are leaving here on Monday so send mail in care of Rev. Yaggy in California. You have his address in the prayer calendar. 371 Mission Road, Glendale 5, Calif. Just thought you couldn't find it!!

We had a great time with the Coopers in Orlando. You know they live next door to Caris and Ossie. The children call us Uncle and Aunt. Next to Coopers live the Alliance pastor, Battles, in a beautiful house that the Coopers sold to the church. The district wanted to buy it for Manghams but they did not want to move into town as they said where they live now is a swanky place. It looks from what I have gathered, not from Coopers or Clerico that the district will have a new D.S. soon. Maybe you know more about it than we do. Anyway, we spoke in the church on Sunday night. Mother also spoke in the adult Y.P. group, perhaps I should say the older ones or young married couples. They break up their groups there. The church was filled. Sunday morning the preacher is on the air for an hour. He is a good preacher. On Saturday I bought a nice light brown suit in town, something you do not see in New York, at least I never saw any and we looked a lot before starting out. It was \$29.75.

When we left Cocoa Falls, Ga, we thought we could slip right into Orlando the same day but we finally stopped 85 miles this side at a lovely Motel by the Indian River. We were so tired we could not go any further and a good thing we did because the next morning mother was so sick, just like last night that it was noon before we could get going again, arriving in Orlando in the early afternoon after having lunch along the road. The car is riding well. We only had one blow out in Cocoa, flat rather which I think I told you about. I am getting 22 miles on a gallon of gas.

It is lovely here in the house alone where we can rest and write quietly. Uncle Bill and Aunt Yvonne are at the plant all day. Last night we had a big juicy Bar-B-Q- steak. How does that make you feel??

By the way, you mentioned one time about a camera and getting a Leica. If you do, you sure will have to pay a whale of an amount of money for it. It is not worth it to take into the tropics where you must guard against fungus on the lense all the time. You are better off with a Retina, which is still expensive enough or an Agfa. You can buy camera cheaper out there than you can in Switzerland. Even an Argus takes good pictures. Mr. Arthur Hammond, Cambodia, who has all kinds of cameras still holds on to a Argus and gets good pictures. He is almost a professional photographer.

Now, how about your leaving for the field? If you get word from New York to fly or sail, why not ask if you can arrive out there in September. That is Mr. Irwins idea and he was Chairman until the last conference. We wonder who is in the chair now. Do you know? We are anxiously waiting for news.

This is all for now. I might add a P. S. and we hope to get another letter off to you before we leave. Much love

It was 1941 when the Japanese were bombarding all along the North Viet Nam border and inside too, what was called then, Tonkin, French Indo China. We escaped with our lives to Hanoi (where we had previously studied the Vietnamese language two years). I do not know if I told it that morning in Arlington but we were the only protestant missionaries to that entire border region, almost a million people, never even replaced while on furlough. We reached the Vietnamese and three different tribes with the Gospel.

While they, the Japanese, were holding my husband prisoner, with a gun pointed at him and looted our home, making him sign he received all our belongings - our daughter then 11 years old and I were begging an oil-tanker Captain to take the three of us to Hong Kong, not knowing if my husband was alive or dead. Finally he consented and the Lord saw fit to let my husband return alive with nothing of value but what are "things" anyway!

Our last Sunday in Hanoi was communion Sunday and so as not to be distracted I kept my eyes closed, in the last row of that large church. Before my closed eyes in the three aisles facing me were a mass of faces, not just from Viet Nam, Laos, Cambodia, tribes but from all lands that are deprived of the Gospel. Their hands were outstretched to me, thus silently testifying that they had been omitted in the distribution of the Bread. The saintly Vietnamese pastor had just asked: "Has anyone been omitted in the Breaking of the Bread?" That question is what actually caused all those masses of people to appear before me. I shall never forget the expression in their hopeless eyes and faces and those empty hands.

When I told this at the Nyack College, Beatrice Bush, a student there could not sleep and in the middle of the night went to a piano and composed "The Breaking of the Bread" and inscribed it to me, in the hymn books it has been printed because she said my words inspired it.

When the Hanoi pastor heard me tell how much that hymn has been used of God, all because of one question - he and the Vietnamese pastors of North Viet Nam presented us two pure silver, handwrought communion plates, inaugurating them in 1952, our last Sunday there. They were used next in Dr. A. B. Simpson's old church in New York City and many other places. The pastor added: "Be sure to tell the people that we sent them the plates to use to remind them of their loving gratitude to have sent us and other missionaries to bring them the Bread of Life".

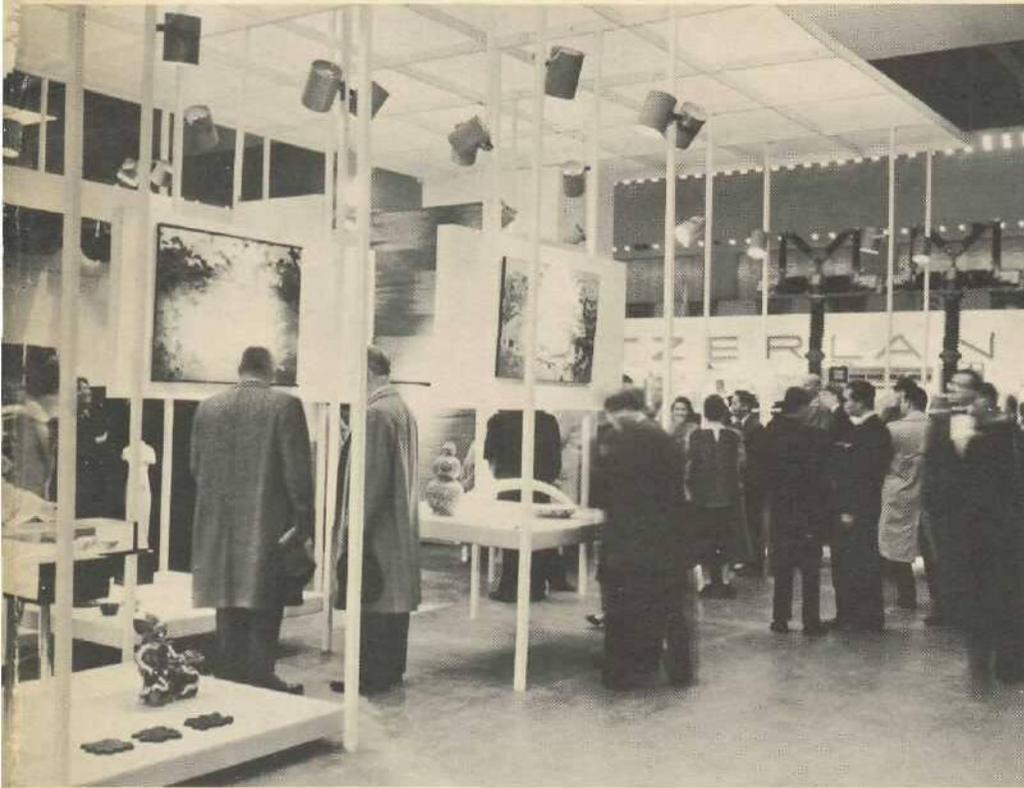
New Year's Eve Rites Slated



PREPARING FOR Communion service tomorrow night at the White Plains Christian and Missionary Alliance Church are the Rev. Gordon M. Cathey, pastor, and Mrs. J. J. VanHine, a missionary to Viet

Nam now residing in Pelham. The hand-wrought silver Communion plates, being placed on the altar for the New Year's eve watchnight service, were presented to the Rev. and Mrs. VanHine by the Christian

churches in Viet Nam for their work in bringing the gospel to that troubled country. The Van Hines are members of the White Plains Church. — Staff Photo by John Sarno.



Visitors of the Vietnamese stand at the May 7th opening of the U. S. World Trade Fair in New York view the lacquerware and other handcrafts for which Vietnamese artisans are famous. The Fair, which is expected to attract over 700,000 people during its 11 days at the Coliseum, is the first N. Y. fair in which Viet-Nam has participated.

news from
VIET-NAM

**PRESS and INFORMATION OFFICE
EMBASSY of the REPUBLIC of VIET-NAM**

**SHERIDAN CIRCLE
WASHINGTON 8, D. C.
ADAMS 4-3301**





Mr. Tran Kim Phuong, First Secretary for Economic Affairs of the Embassy of Viet-Nam and Director of the Vietnamese Exhibit at the U.S. World Trade Fair in New York, and a staff member of the Embassy (left), offer explanations to a visitor on one of the many lacquer screens and paintings among the numerous handicraft items on display during the 11-day show.

May 31, 1958

1042 West Bay Avenue
Newport Beach, Calif

Dearest Children:

It is the last day of the month and getting towards the end of the day, so it is high time to get a letter off to you. We have not written to you for some time so there is much to tell you to get up to date again.

Well, as you can see, we have changed our address. We are now down at the beach in the Fuller home. It is simply lovely with the bay right in the yard with a private beach. All along this area the homes have their private docks with all kinds of boats, yachts, sail boats, speed boats and all sizes, some that are able to go out to sea on long trips. This is the center of private yachts for southern Pacific. They are beautiful. We see them pass the house in and out to sea, especially the last two days as it is a holiday.

You can send your mail here until June 20th as on that date we are going to Oakland, Calif. For the 20th, send your mail to Mr. Yaggy in Glendale and we will get it from him, unless you get other information from us later on, but do not send it here after that date, in fact even before as we are leaving on June 20th. So much for that. It would be nice just to stay here and never move again instead of thinking of the next place.

We came down here on Friday afternoon. Mrs. Fuller, Dan and his wife were waiting for us. They came with the maid to open up the place and get things lined up for us. There was food in the refrigerator and on the shelves, ready to start house keeping. Then they took us down to the pier to get a motor launch and took us around to see the beautiful homes all along the water front. They are beautiful. We sailed up in front of this lovely place and took a few pictures. I hope they turn out. Then they left and we were left alone. We settled down for the night and got in rather early, although we looked for some time at television.

Today we went to Long Beach to attend the broadcast. There were a number saved during the service and they were dealt with after the meeting. The Fullers did not come back with us as they are busy. They do not intend to get down this way until about the 20th as they must go to Toronto for meetings and also they have so much to do. They wished they could come. So here we are with this lovely place all to ourselves.

Mother as you know has the middle lobe of the right lung affected and we hope the rest here will help her condition. She was anointed by Rev. Rankin and Mr. Nelson one morning during Council. Keep praying that the Lord will heal, otherwise we cannot return to the field. May the Lord's will be done. Pray much children, won't you? Friday night mother coughed most of the night and naturally yesterday she was all in. This does not help when she cannot sleep. Last night she slept better but still coughed but not as much as the night before.

After Council we had two days of missionary conference. It was interesting discussing subjects of major importance. Dr. Snead during Council was elected Foreign Secretary on the third ballot. Mr. Chrisman of Siam had a large vote but not enough to be elected. Mr. Nelson was elected again as Home Secretary and Peter Christie as Publication Secretary. Next year they vote for President and Dr. Shuman told the Council to be much in prayer for that time that the right man will be put in and to start praying now about it. He sure knows how to handle a Council. The Indo China missionaries had a dinner one night in the Lafayette Hotel, the best in town and where the Board and some missionaries stayed. It was dutch treat but nice to be together.

I guess that is all for now. I cannot put my hands on your last letter nor the one before. I will do so soon and look them over. We are so happy you folks are well and that David is so cute. We would love to see him right now and you too of course.

Here is an envelope filled with our affection and
Much love,