“He Careth For You”

DOOR OF HOPE
and
CHILDREN’S REFUGE
“He Careth For You”

Thirty-seventh Annual Report of the DOOR OF HOPE and CHILDREN’S REFUGE

Shanghai, China
1937
Fok-sung with one of his nurses

Tong-Bing

Two little convalescents
HOLDING TRUSTEES

H. B. M. Consul General

Consul-General for U. S. A.

ADDITIONAL TRUSTEES

Miss M. W. Jewell
Mrs. H. Barrie

Mrs. M. Hardman
Miss E. Abercrombie

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT

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Mrs. H. Barrie—Secretary
Mrs. M. Hardman—Treasurer
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Miss G. Metcalfe

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Mrs. A. H. Broomhall

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Dr. H. Barrie
Mr. W. J. Embrey

Mr. M. Hardman
Mr. R. H. Mathews
MISSIONARIES

Door of Hope
MISS ETHEL ABERCROMBIE* MISS HATTIE BAILEY
MISS C. COLESTON MISS IRIS HOUGHTON*
MISS ELIZABETH PECK MISS VIOLET WILLIAMS*
MISS CLARA NELSON

Hospital
MISS LILLIAN PAGE MISS EDITH EDWARDS, s. r. n.*
MISS MARY JONES MISS PHYLLIS BETTS, s. r. n.

Children’s Refuge
MISS E. GLADYS DIETERLE MISS WINIFRED WATNEY
MISS JEAN DAVIES MISS EDNA JOHNSTON*
MISS INEZ GREEN MISS LOUISE TUCKER
(Detained at home) MISS MARTHA MOENNICH
(Associate)

(*)On furlough)

REPRESENTATIVES IN THE HOMELANDS

MISS A. DOUST, 386 Larks Hall Road, Chingford, London, E. 4, England
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N.B.—Please address all letters for the Executive and the Missionaries to P. O. Box 1391, Shanghai
"HE CARETH FOR YOU"

The title of our Report for 1937 is taken from I Peter 5:7 where the fact of God's care for us is given as a reason for our casting all our care upon Him.

Every year throughout the history of the Door of Hope Mission we have proved the trustworthiness of these words, and never more so than during that which has just closed.

We shall not try to tell you about the conflict which has waged around us and is still carried on in other places, for you will have read enough about it in the public papers; neither can we give you all the details of God's wonderful care through months of danger and difficulty, but, as you read this limited Report you will, we believe, unite with us in worship and praise for all He has been to us and done for us.
PERSONAL NOTES

We much appreciated the sympathetic help of Mrs. R. H. Mathews and Mrs. W Y. King, our two substitute Committee members, during the first half of the year, after which Mrs. Mathews had to retire through pressure of other work, and Mrs. King returned to Canada for a few months on account of ill-health.

April brought us great joy in the return from furlough of Miss H. Bailey, and the added pleasure of receiving Miss C. Nelson who travelled with her. Miss Nelson came to us at first as a temporary helper, but in May she applied for permanent service and was gladly accepted on probation as all our missionaries are. She had previously been in China as a missionary, so had knowledge of the language and people, and was able from the start to take part in the work in the First Year Home.

The month of June saw the happy return of Miss J. Davies to the Children's Refuge, and also the departure of Miss E. Johnston for a much-needed furlough in the U. S. A.

Miss I. Houghton's serious illness in the spring was a sorrow to us all, and a time of suffering to her. God graciously restored her so that she was able for a time to take up work again, but she left for Australia in September at the request of her relatives and with the full fellowship of us all. She was accompanied to Hongkong by Miss V Williams, who, on October 2nd, also sailed for Australia, as the Committee decided that by taking an early furlough she might return in time to enable her co-worker in the Industrial Home, Miss C. Coleston, to take hers in the autumn of 1938, God willing.
Miss E. Abercrombie was on the hills near Hankow for summer holiday when the war broke out, and was not able to get back to Shanghai. She eventually reached Hong-kong, and while there it was decided that she too should take furlough, which was already overdue, so she sailed for South Africa on October 22nd en route for England.

In this way our missionary ranks have been rather depleted, and we praise God for sending Miss Nelson to us just at the right time to help meet the need.

In July our Secretary, Mrs. Barrie, returned to China from a visit to the home countries, and we were very thankful to have her with us again.

Miss E. Edwards was not able to come back to China at the end of the year because of family calls. She nursed her dear Mother who was over eighty years of age during her last illness, and when she passed away our sister was needing a prolonged rest. We look forward to having her with us again when the Lord’s time comes.

In the middle of August fighting commenced in and around Shanghai, and for some months we were not able to have our regular meetings for united prayer and conference outside of the Homes, as the missionaries felt they should not leave the Chinese women and girls alone at such a time. Nevertheless “prayer was made”, and those of us who were privileged to remain here during three months of bombardment, are full of thankfulness to God that, in spite of the strain, He kept us in perfect peace with our minds stayed upon Him, and brought us all safely through.
"As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them...so the Lord alone did lead him." Deut. 32:11,12.

"I bare you on eagles' wings, and brought you unto myself." Exod. 19:4.

Throughout another year there has been again the same metallic, monotonous undertone of the traffic in human lives with which the Receiving Home has to deal. Above it, and loud enough to drown its jarring notes, has been the Song of Redemption, "Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation." Rev. 5:9.

One, and then another, older and younger, borne as it were on the unseen wings of a mighty eagle, have come to us. They have heard the angel's good tidings of great joy, that, "Unto you is born......a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Our work at the police court has revealed to us the size of kidnapping gangs and their clever organizations, having agents not only in distant places to procure the girls, but also others in Shanghai and elsewhere to dispose of them. Although the police often find four, five or even ten members of a gang, the majority of whom are men, yet it seems impossible to bring all to justice.

Loving Gold, left an orphan when only seven years of age, was given to an aunt, who later brought her to Shanghai and sold her into a house of ill-fame. She ran away
from her mistress only to fall into the hands of a kidnapping gang, who planned to take her to Dairen and sell her. Ordinarily, the police would not have heard of such a girl, for no one would have told them of her, but in the following very remarkable way, she was found.

About the same time that Loving Gold ran away from her mistress, the sixteen-year-old daughter of a respectable Chinese family in Shanghai, disappeared. The police were notified, search was made and the girl was traced to Tsing-tao, to which place a Chinese detective was sent. There he discovered a kidnapping gang and found that another girl (who proved to be Loving Gold) had just been taken by a member of the gang to Dairen. Sending a telegram to have the man and girl detained, the detective followed them on the next steamer. The guilty man was arrested and information was obtained which led to the finding of the young Shanghai girl for whom the search was originally begun. The girls were brought to Shanghai, one returned to her parents, and Loving Gold, sick in body and soul, was given to us. She was sent to our hospital where she is being lovingly cared for, and we trust that her darkened heart will be opened to the Gospel, which she hears from day to day.

Five men and two women of that gang were arrested and brought to court to answer for the kidnapping of these two girls, so the police were gratified with their success.

Late one evening, a Chinese detective brought a pretty girl of about thirteen years of age, to the Receiving Home. She was crying and as Mrs. Kung went to receive her in
the guest hall, she threw herself on the floor, kicking and screaming. Though the child was refusing to listen to or look at the matron, the detective was told that he could go, for she would soon be all right. Eventually the girl was persuaded to go upstairs to Mrs. Kung's own rooms, where her three lovely grandsons (aged 8, 6 and 4), were called in to comfort the still crying child. Suddenly she stopped and looking around the room, at the pictures, the beds, chairs and other furniture, she said, "This is not the Door of Hope. This is your family home. I will stay here but I will not go to the Door of Hope." To this Mrs. Kung wisely replied, "Yes, this is my home. Here are my daughter-in-law and three grandsons. Soon my husband and son will be coming home. I love little girls and like to help any who are away from their parents and in trouble. See, I have some older girls in this other room waiting for me to help them. They are not crying."

Little Good Truth soon learned that the Door of Hope and Mrs. Kung's home were one and the same place and her mind which had been prejudiced against us, was set at rest.

The next morning she told Mrs. Kung about her happy home in Szechuan province where she had a father, mother and baby brother and always had good food and clothing. She said that an old woman had deceived her, brought her to Shanghai and sold her to a young woman who made her living by telling fortunes. One day she had not opened the door quickly enough for some visitors and was so severely beaten that she ran away. The police found her crying on the street. She wanted to go back to her home but she could not find the woman who brought her down the Yangtse river.
Her conscience troubled her very much over one thing. Some weeks previously her mistress had sent her to the old woman's home to steal four pure gold buttons for her. Mrs. Kung told her that a missionary, Miss Abercrombie, who loved Chinese women and children, was coming to take her to the court and there she could tell the judge her story and also about the gold buttons. He would not be angry with her but would be pleased that she wanted to be a good, honest, little girl.

The mistress had been arrested and at court denied having bought the child and that the gold buttons (three of which were found on her person) were stolen property. At the time no conviction could be brought against her as there was no evidence other than the child's testimony, but she was ordered to be detained pending further investigation. The little one was given to the Door of Hope until the parents could be notified and come to Shanghai to claim their child. At that time the water of the Yangtse river was very low and travelling difficult. Definite prayer was made that during the time of waiting, the Lord's purpose of saving a soul might not be hindered.

It was a happy trio, Miss Abercrombie, Mrs. Kung and Good Truth, who went from the court to the Children's Refuge, where she soon opened her heart to Miss Dieterle, telling her of the day when dressed in their best clothes, she with her mother and baby brother went to a public garden. There they met an old woman who engaged them in conversation, led her away, put her on a river boat and brought her to Shanghai.
Meanwhile the judge sent a detective to investigate the case of Good Truth’s mistress. Inquiries were made as to any record against her in the French Concession. This was fortunate, as a few weeks before, the owner of the gold buttons had notified the police of her loss. Then evidently afraid that they might look into her past, for she was an opium smoker, and a trafficker in opium and children, she disappeared. This part of the case was filed as unfinished, but a charge was proved against Good Truth’s mistress for being in possession of stolen property.

It has been a delight as one visited the Children’s Refuge from time to time to see the rapid transformation in Good Truth. She talks of Jesus and of her desire to stay in the Love School and not go back to her mother until she is grown.

In previous years when there was fighting in and around Shanghai, we considered our Receiving Home the safest of all our homes. This year, on August twenty-third, when the Sincere Company’s building, just a few blocks away, was bombed, the Receiving Home rocked with the force of the explosion and the new girls staying there cried out in terror, but the Lord’s hand was over all and no harm came to anyone.

The Day School and the evening evangelistic meetings were carried on as usual until the summer vacation with very gratifying results. In the fall, because of the war, the opening of school was delayed, while curfew and other restrictions interfered with the evening meetings, but helping refugees, especially our married girls with their families from the war area, made great demands on the time and strength of those in charge of the Home.
When the war broke out in August, Miss Abercrombie was away for a rest and was unable to return to Shanghai. As her furlough was overdue, she left China in October, Miss Bailey and Mrs. Kung carrying on the work. Through most trying conditions the Lord graciously undertook, a number of girls were rescued, and are now happily situated in the Children’s Refuge or in the First Year Home.
"As a shepherd seeketh out his flock...so will I seek out my sheep, and will deliver them out of all places where they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day." Ezek. 34:12.

A favourite picture hanging in this home is that of the Shepherd finding His sheep in a steep ravine. An eagle hovers overhead, waiting for the moment to seize its prey. The Shepherd is there, at hand, and on time. The task is not easy. He holds with one hand to a projecting rock, plants His feet on the sloping side and swings His other arm at full length to reach, save, and protect the sheep.

The girls love to sing:

"Oh, the love that sought me,
Oh, the blood that bought me,
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold."

At first they think that the Door of Hope is the fold. The material, visible side looms big. Later on they learn to know the Good Shepherd, Who on Calvary's Cross gave His life for the sheep, and they, believing on His Name enter His fold.

In January, the girls in the First Year Home were busily preparing for the school examinations which were to take place at the end of the month, just before the Chinese New Year. The weather was exceptionally mild. The sun seemed to think that it was May or June. Windows were all wide open and for greater comfort, some of the classes were held in the garden.
We had a happy close of school, the examination marks were read, and every girl and teacher received some little gift, really belated Christmas gifts, many of them from New Zealand—a doll, a box of hairpins, a pencil, beads, or a handkerchief. There was just one short skipping rope with handles. This was given to a strong, large girl of a noisy type and was very much appreciated.

The last day of the old year (Chinese calendar), we had our annual Thanksgiving service. All members of the staff and the whole school joined in praising the Lord for His care over us. When the opportunity was given for personal testimonies, our hearts were touched by the response. Though often the way be rough and steep, it is well worth while to go with the Lord to the desert to find His sheep.

After this came the last evening meal of the year, celebrated all over China by family gatherings. The missionaries, teachers and girls of the First Year and Industrial Homes met together in true Chinese fashion in our large hall, and with grateful hearts partook of this meal provided for us by Him, Who so wonderfully supplied our needs all through the year.

After the summer vacation, school opened as usual in spite of the local hostilities, but none of the girls who had been studying in Bible Schools in other places were able to return. Few mission schools re-opened and travelling was impossible. Miss Nelson, beside her regular teaching in the First Year Home, had special Bible classes for these more advanced girls.

During the autumn months thousands of refugees entered Shanghai from the war area, many of whom were cared for in refugee camps under the auspices of the Municipal
Council, Christian and various other organizations. These camps afforded a splendid opportunity for taking the Gospel message to a great many people. A number of girls from the First Year and Industrial Homes, with some of the teachers, went regularly to one of the camps and had the joy of witnessing to many of the saving power of Jesus Christ. They returned with hearts that were burdened for those in such dire need, physically as well as spiritually. Some of the girls gathered from their own clothing and bedding such as they could spare to be sent to those who had less. Christmas time came and the thought that seemed to fill the hearts of the girls as well as the teachers and the missionaries was not, “What shall I receive?” but, “What can I give to those who are suffering all around us?” The suggestion was made and all heartily agreed that no gifts should be given to each other, but that an offering be taken to help those in need in the refugee camps. On Christmas morning, after the morning service, our hearts were touched as each girl walked up and put her little offering in the basket. The money was used to buy cloth and cotton and the girls of the First Year Home rejoiced in the privilege of making warm, padded garments, which were taken to the refugee camp and helped to bring comfort to the suffering ones. The next time the girls went to the camp, some called their attention to the garments they were wearing, and said, “See, you gave us these. We are warm now.”

Early in December, Miss Lee, one of our teachers, who had been in the home over twenty years, and not only was a great help in the work here, but had a fruitful ministry in many churches throughout the city, was married and left us for a home of her own.
She married the son of Mrs. Nee, who has been our matron for over thirty years. We reluctantly released Miss Lee and we shall miss her, but as she continues to carry on her evangelistic work, we know that she will be greatly used of God.

The Lord signally blessed during the year and some real trophies of grace came to us. One day when Miss Bailey came home from the court, she brought with her a tall, beautiful girl. When we saw her, how we did covet her for the Lord! She was born into a large family, at an unlucky season of the year (according to Chinese superstition), and the parents feeling that they could not keep her for she would only bring them bad luck, gave her away at the age of two months. In this heathen home Beautiful Truth was cared for until at fifteen years of age, she was put into a house of ill-fame. The profits received were to be divided with her foster-parents. She hated this kind of a life and after six weeks was able to get in touch with her brother and tell him what had happened. He reported it to the police and in God’s wonderful mercy she was rescued and given to the Door of Hope. How happy Beautiful Truth was to come to a place like this! She likes to study and is making good progress. Her heart was open to the Gospel and in a little prayer meeting held one day, she yielded herself to Jesus Christ. At Christmas our hearts were filled with praise to God as we heard Beautiful Truth pray publicly, saying, “Dear Lord, how I thank Thee that at this Christmas time, I have found Thee.” Another lamb had entered His fold.
When only five months old, little Pure Cloud was given away to her grandmother, and never saw her parents again for both died when she was still quite young. When she was nine years of age her grandmother passed away, an aunt brought her to Shanghai and gave her away to be a servant. Later she was transferred to another family where she was forced to work hard and was very unhappy. Not long afterward, hearing that her aunt was coming with the intention of selling her, Pure Cloud ran away. She was found on the street by the police, and brought to the Receiving Home. The following morning she was given to the Door of Hope by the court. She wanted so much to come, and upon her arrival one of our little Christian girls, Beautiful Jewel, helped her to get acquainted. Through her kindness and encouragement, Pure Cloud's heart soon opened to the love that was so manifest about her, and to Him, Who is Love. She testifies that one day as the girls gathered in a prayer meeting, she gave her heart to Jesus Christ. She is so happy in her new home and her face shines with the joy that comes from within. She is going on with the Lord and we pray that she will continue to grow into His likeness and be used to tell others of the Christ Whom she has found.

From time to time all through the year, new girls have entered our home and we have rejoiced over every sheep that has been found and cared for. As we face the new year, we seem to hear the Shepherd say, "Other sheep I have...them also I must bring, and they shall hear My voice, and there shall be one fold and one Shepherd."
CLOTHES FOR THE REFUGEES

Beautiful Truth

Pure Cloud
THE INDUSTRIAL HOME

“He led him about, He instructed him, He kept him as the apple of His eye.” Deut. 32:10.

The Good Shepherd is not only the Seeking Saviour of the sheep, He is also their Keeper, their Preserver. David, the Shepherd-king, the sweet psalmist of Israel, wrote for our eternal comfort, “Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want”, and also prayed the supplication, “Keep me as the apple of Thine eye.”

Is any organ more precious than the eye, so exquisitely and delicately made, so carefully protected? The enemy of souls is well aware of the tender love of the Lord Jesus for those whom He has redeemed. As it is not possible to attack and hurt the Lord directly, the sheep are tempted, harassed and tried, for “in all their affliction He was afflicted.” No wonder the Lord said to Saul, who was so fiercely persecuting the church, “I am Jesus Whom thou persecutest”, for was it not written, “He that toucheth you toucheth the apple of His eye”?

During 1937 the Christian girls in the Industrial Home have often been sorely tested; many of them have been through the fire, but the Lord has caused them to stand and withstand.

Early in the year two of the most promising went to Bible School in Hangchow. One wrote us of her call to work amongst the girls of the First Year Home. The other, our
little, delicate Phoebe, came back so sick we had to send her to our hospital where she was placed with the T. B. girls. Phoebe is a refined, lovely girl. Kidnapped when a baby, she only knows she came from the province of Kwangsi. A Chinese lady of the old school, daughter of a mandarin in the Empress Dowager's time, and now an earnest Christian worker, once saw Phoebe casually and asked about her history, saying she felt certain she must have been stolen from rich, cultured people. That nobody knows; but Phoebe, through much tribulation, chiefly through her ill-health, has chosen rather to suffer affliction with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season.

She is extremely clever with her hands, and invaluable in the embroidery department where there is no branch of work which she cannot do. Miss Coleston and Miss Williams were happy to count on her for future service. Then came this trial to all—Phoebe's return home from school very ill. Like Asaph, one's "steps had well nigh slipped" thinking about girls in perfect health who were indifferent to their own salvation and of no particular help to others, whilst Phoebe, such a treasure as she seemed to be, was laid aside. But the Lord has been working deeply in her and in others. He cares, and we are content to leave her in His hands.

Grace Light is another outstanding example of one of whom it can be said, "I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction" At the early age of fourteen her mother, perhaps because of the father's illness, and a need for ready cash, brought Grace Light to Shanghai and leased her to the mistress of a house of ill-fame for a period of five years. A guest,
being attracted to the girl desired to marry her, but to this the mistress would not consent, so the man engaged a lawyer, who reported the controversy to the police. The case was tried four times at court; the man lost the prize for which he had tenaciously fought, and we gained a soul to point to “the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.”

Grace Light spent two and a half years in the First Year Home, where she learned to love the Lord, and became a partaker of His saving grace. She enjoyed her studies, and being exceedingly clever with her fingers, filled a niche in the doll department. There she was well satisfied with her happy lot.

After entering the Industrial Home she found it difficult to take the place of a beginner. Sewing all day was irksome to her, and the fine tucking tried her eyes. She much preferred to study. Then the temptation to ask permission to see her mother swooped down upon her. She would not be dissuaded from this desire, so eventually a letter asking her mother to come for her was written. Shortly after this hostilities broke out and communications were interrupted.

That God was talking to her was evidenced one night early in September at the Christian Endeavor consecration meeting for she responded to the roll-call with, “Create...a right spirit within me.” The following evening in a testimony meeting she related something of the Lord’s patient dealings with her, and when asked if she had assurance of forgiveness for her waywardness, she could bear witness in the affirmative. Within two days Miss Peck was called to her bedside and quickly realized she was a dying girl. Miss Page at our hospital
upon hearing the symptoms gave the disquieting verdict of the dreaded cholera. Curfew prevented skilled help from coming to our aid, but God stood by and strengthened us for the long and weary hours till dawn, while Grace Light lay and suffered untold agony. With the break of day, curfew lifted, and Dr. O'Hara kindly arranged to have our patient removed to the Emergency Isolation Hospital. His opinion that her case was quite beyond recovery, only increased our fears that we should never again see her in this life. But the Good Shepherd and Great Physician, Who had restored her soul and healed all her backslidings, gave her a wonderful recovery, and now her cup literally runneth over.

All desire to make contact with her people has gone, and the fine sewing in the Industrial Department is now a joy, for she does it "not with eyeservice, as menpleasers; but in singleness of heart, fearing God" According to her own witness, she was once a circumstantial Christian, i.e., when everything was pleasing and her way was prospered, she was happy, and when circumstances were unpleasant and contrary, her victory fled; but now having passed through a great fire of affliction, she has learned in whatsoever state she is therewith to be content.

The general exodus of several thousand foreigners at the beginning of hostilities presented difficulties for the workroom. If we continued to embroider and make stock, how could we dispose of it? All ordinary avenues seemed closed. Most of our old customers had left Shanghai, and the mails were interrupted, with little possibility that several outstanding accounts would reach us. At this perplexing time a fellow-worker asked,
"What are you going to do? Continue to make stock and put it away in boxes?" The reply was given in faith, "We've enough work to occupy the girls today and tomorrow, and He will guide after that. He fed the Israelites day by day." That God is able to make something out of nothing has been apparent to all.

A month elapsed. Miss Coleston questioned the wisdom of making up six beautifully embroidered baby dresses to lay indefinitely in stock boxes, so one morning prayer for guidance was offered to the Lord. Within an hour the answer came through the arrival of a customer to purchase baby dresses! Later a friend asked if she might take a number of garments to show her acquaintances. This resulted in a profitable sale for the workroom.

It was an act of pure faith to keep the embroidery department open the last half of the year. The advisability of closing the workroom for a time and conducting special Bible Classes instead was considered, but each month the Lord confirmed His initial guidance by supplying not only the wages of the girls for their work, but also by gradually increasing the receipts towards the general expenses of the Home.
THE HOSPITAL

"Like as a father pitieth His children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust."

Psa. 103:13, 14.

To the sick and suffering child of God, nothing is sweeter than the thought that the Father knows, pities, and remembers. He bows beneath the chastening rod because he knows that "whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth" and dealeth with as sons. He believes that Jesus Who "went about doing good and healing all that were oppressed of the devil" is just the same to-day. An enforced longer or shorter visit to our hospital has often become a great blessing, and marked a new epoch in a girl's life.

To the unsaved or newcomer, the doctor's kind, skilful attention, the nurses' loving care and the medicine administered gratuitously, is strange and bewildering—an unheard-of thing. From some, we hear such expressions of thanks as, "great grace", "unmerited favor." From others, we see and hear no appreciation. "For the god of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, should shine unto them." In this department of the work, as in all others, we learn to show "mercy with cheerfulness." Our Father which is in heaven is perfect and merciful. He bestows His benefits on the evil and on the good; on the just and on the unjust; on grateful and ungrateful.
In a special way during 1937 we experienced God's fatherly love and care for the sick members of the Door of Hope and Children's Refuge families. Through cold and heat, through days of peace and days of war, through times of testing and times of blessing His loving eye has watched over us all.

Words fail to tell of God's wonderful protection during the months of conflict. Not only were we able to remain in our building, although most of our neighbours moved away to a safer area, but we were enabled to carry on the greater part of our hospital work. During this period we nursed some very sick patients, including a number of typhoid and dysentery cases which required constant care and attention. At the same time some of our tubercular patients were very ill. The utter helplessness of these girls called for all the love and tenderness we could give them. When the question of the evacuation of the missionaries had to be faced, their appeal to us and the precious promises given by God, made the decision to remain much easier.

Just when the situation was very critical the Good Shepherd gathered into His fold three of our patients. Dear Pe-faung (Propagating Love), whom some of you will remember meeting in previous reports, was the first of the three. For four and a half years she had put up a big fight against tuberculosis, and had known several periods of partial healing, but God transplanted her from the scene of earthly strife to the peace and joy of His heavenly home. We gathered around her bed and sang:
"Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'er-shaded,
Sweetly my soul doth rest."

That same day the Good Shepherd came again into our midst and tenderly gathered little Tong-Ping into His arms. For three months this sweet child had been with us. Although only ten years of age she had suffered much at the hands of a cruel mistress. The result of this ill-treatment was discovered after a few happy weeks in the Children's Refuge. Tong-Ping came to know the Lord as her Saviour and many times called on the precious name of Jesus in her moments of pain and suffering. It was five P. M. when we met at her bed to have our praise service. This time it was in the hall on the second floor where her little body had been placed. On the stairway which leads to the third story, stood the patients who were able to be up, whereas the staff stood at the head and foot of the bed. While singing,

"Around the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory!"
a beautiful ray of light shone through the colored glass staircase window. It seemed as if the very glory of heaven had come down to us. Outside guns were booming and shells bursting, but we hardly heard them. With full hearts we raised our voices and sang,

"O, that will be, glory for me,......
When by His grace I shall look on His face,
That will be glory, be glory for me."

Two days later, Soo-tsung (White Jewel in the 1935 report), one of our First Year Home girls, after two weeks' acute illness of typhus fever, joined our heavenly family. She too had suffered much cruelty before coming to the Door of Hope. With thankful hearts we laid these three to rest. Five other times during the year we had watched the glad release of a sufferer.

But we have other farewells in our hospital. It is a happy day when discharges take place, especially for our chronic patients who every now and again come into the dispensary on clinic day for the doctor's inspection. With temperature charts under their arms, they put on a brave appearance as they present themselves for examination. As they do not understand English, which is usually spoken with the doctor, they closely watch his expression, and although at the time the verdict is not told them, they have a fairly good idea of what it will be. When the doctor has gone and they know his decision, some leave the room with beaming faces, while others shed a few tears and return to their wards hoping for a more favorable report next time.
Many of the two hundred and ten patients cared for during the year were restored to health and strength, some of these having been apparently hopeless. One of the marvels was a girl who came to us straight from the court, a cast-out prostitute. Her condition was so terrible and objectionable that the police put her to sit in a place by herself in the courtroom. The judge found no difficulty in settling the case as no one wanted her, so Saung-oong was handed over to the Door of Hope. When she arrived at our hospital we thought she was another who had come to spend her last days with us, but to the surprise of all she lived, and after two operations made a splendid recovery. As time went on we sometimes wondered what God's purpose in sparing this life could be, as the spiritual response in her was much slower than the physical, and there was very little gratitude shown for all the help received. However later on she did seem to realize from what she had been saved and testified to her belief in Christ as her Saviour.

Not all who come to us straight from the court are able to leave the hospital within the year. One who was received in January 1930 is still with us. New Grace has had sixteen operations and even now requires daily treatment. For a long time she held a grievance in her heart because she had not received healing, and allowed this to hinder her open confession of Christ, but about two years ago the spiritual awakening came, and in the spring she was baptized with several other girls from the hospital. Now she is faced with the possibility of a dreaded disease,—a nervous type of leprosy. Pray for her. God uses her in a quiet way in the hospital. She is always so ready to help others.
Because of our limited accommodation we were unable to receive sick refugees, except some married daughters of the Mission or their children whom we were glad to help in such a time of need. Nevertheless we did take in one baby boy ten months old. After trying three or four other hospitals that were too full to even admit one more baby, the police appealed to us. For several weeks his little life hung in the balance, but he gradually recovered and is now a bonny boy, the pet of all the hospital, especially of the nurses who have given him such loving care. He well lives up to the name we gave him, Foo-sung, meaning Happy Life.

God again graciously provided medical help for us during the year. Dr. Barrie, who always so readily comes to our aid, was unable to return from his holiday until the late autumn because of the hostilities, but Dr. O'Hara, whose time was already fully occupied with work in a Mission hospital, as well as rendering aid among wounded Chinese soldiers, gave us all the help he possibly could. To these doctors we all say a big "Thank you!"

Miss Jones and Miss Betts with their many other duties have carried on classes during the year, and have found the nurses ready students. We never cease to thank God for the girls of our Mission who minister to the Lord in this department of the work.
THE CHILDREN'S REFUGE

or

THE LOVE SCHOOL

“As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you.” Isa. 66:13.

To comfort little children, to dry their tears, to heal their bruises, to replace old, wizened looks by round, sometimes dimpled cheeks and smiling faces, above all to lead them to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ is the chief work of the Love School.

To Miss Dieterle, as “Mother”, and to Miss Watney, Miss Green, Miss Davies and Miss Johnston as “Aunties”, is given the blessed privilege of caring for the children and girls. Our Lord likened His yearning love for Jerusalem to that of the mother-hen for her brood. How safe, how satisfied are the chickens under her wings!

All, even the tinies in our Home, recite many passages of Scripture, but through the months of special strain when the sounds and dangers of war have been so close to them, the ninety-first Psalm has been the one most repeated. They have by faith dwelt in the secret place of The Most High and found that He covered them with His feathers. They have trusted “under His wings” and He has comforted and cared for them.

Why should these little children need comforting? Who are they? Whence came they? We can truly answer that these—like the older girls of the Door of Hope—have come out of great tribulation. Poverty in the home has often led to separation from mother and
loved ones. Sometimes the father of the child, or elder brother, even the mother herself (left a widow with insufficient support) has handed over the little one to those who promised food and shelter for her, has reluctantly received a sum of money, then a paper has been signed which completed the sale, and the sobbing child has been left to 'the mother who bought her'.

Sometimes the little girl is not actually sold, as the mother cannot bear the thought, or bring herself to do it. Yet she is confronted with the impossibility of feeding and clothing her child. There may be clamoring creditors who make her life unbearable, demanding payment of money loaned for the funeral expenses of the father. In such a case it is proposed that she mortgage her little daughter for a number of years, and in the empty hope that some day her child will be returned to her still pure and innocent, or having made a good marriage, she signs the contract and takes the money to pay her creditors, but the daughter seldom or never sees the face of her mother again.

In her heart the longing to be truly loved is never satisfied, although she may be well fed and sometimes expensively clothed and petted in order to make her an attractive asset to her owner. It is often the pretty and intelligent little girls of poor families who meet this fate. Those less favored are usually sold as domestic slaves, and many serve under cruel and heartless mistresses.

It is now illegal in this part of China to buy and sell girls for either immoral or domestic slavery, but the law is continually broken, and many cases are brought by detectives
before the police court. Satan is unwilling to let go his prey, and we are sometimes sad at heart, when a promising child who has been placed in our Receiving Home until her case is decided, is eventually returned to her owners. But far more often, we are made glad when those who were sold to sin and eternal death are released, and given to the Door of Hope by word of the magistrate. Many answers to prayer could be recorded here, and great is our joy each time we welcome another of these helpless little ones into the Love School, where they are cared for, and trained to become useful wives and citizens, as well as prepared for the Home of Love above.

During the year many little girls have come to us, and are now members of our happy family. Some of the children who come are exceptions, not all being singing girls or slaves. Little Charity and Blossom were among such.

Charity

One day a gentleman came to our Receiving Home accompanied by a little girl. His request was that we receive this child in the Love School. He had noticed her running around his house, for during the absence of his wife she had stayed with her adopted mother. His wife was soon returning home and would not allow the servant to have the child there any longer. Knowing too the dangers surrounding girls separated from their parents, boarded in a family or sent to work in a factory, he took pity on her and brought her to us. He really feared the woman would sell her, having nowhere to place her. What
Two sides of our Kindergarteners
CHILDREN AND DOLLS;

CAN YOU TELL WHICH IS WHICH?
a joy it was to welcome and comfort her, for she was heart-broken at losing her adopted mother of whom she had grown quite fond, her own father and mother having died only a few years previously.

She soon became happy and free in the atmosphere of love into which she had been transplanted. When later on she understood and received the salvation which God had prepared for her in Christ Jesus, the Saviour of the world, a sweet and constant smile came to her face, for she was “comforted of God” in the innermost part of her being. She then began to comfort other little children who were in trouble, those who, on first entering the Love School were sad at heart.

After her education, and marriage to an earnest Christian evangelist, they opened an orphanage for famine children. It is a joy to see her among them with the same sweet smile still on her face, speaking of the abiding, satisfying comfort of God in her heart. Her husband—a man of intellect—with great sympathy for poor and outcast children, takes the lead in preparing these girls and boys for a useful life, by teaching them different industries. We wish we had a photo of them with their adopted family of eighty sons and daughters.

Blossom

At eleven o’clock one night, an old gentleman rang the bell of our Receiving Home. When the Chinese matron opened the door he told her that the nicely dressed little girl who
stood beside him had asked him to show her the way to the Door of Hope, so he had rung the bell for her, but otherwise he had nothing to do with her. He then went on his way.

As the little girl appeared to be from a good family, the matron asked if she had not made a mistake, but the child insisted that she wanted to enter the Door of Hope, so she was received and given a place to sleep.

The next morning the matron gained the newcomer's confidence and found that she had run away from home. Her own mother, who had been one of the wives of a rich man, had died. Her father had then placed her with an aunt. He went sometimes to see her, and these were red-letter days for little Blossom, for she then ate with him and he always gave her titbits. She however, was not happy with her aunt, and often went out into the open court to look up at the stars, wondering if there was any way by which she could reach The Heavenly Father Who, she had heard, was higher than all the idols, and she found that every time she went out there and asked The Heavenly Father to send her own father to see her, that same evening he would come.

One day Blossom carelessly broke a rice bowl, and knowing that her aunt would be angry and punish her, she ran away and wandered on the streets. Finding everything very interesting, she went on and on, until after dark, when afraid of a more severe punishment for having stayed out so long, she went to the home of a friend of the family and asked to stay there for the night. There were several guests visiting this lady, and on
hearing that the child's mother was dead, and her aunt was unkind to her, mentioned a place called, "The Door of Hope" where little girls could go to school and were very well cared for. They did not realize that Blossom was eagerly listening and that she remembered all they said. When the guests left, the child was told that she must go home, because her people would be anxious about her, so she was taken back to her aunt's house. By this time it was late, and while waiting for the door to be opened, the friend talked with a woman who had accompanied them. Blossom quickly made up her mind that she would not go inside, but would try to find that school of which she had heard, so quietly slipping away, she ran just as fast and far as she could. She remembered the name of the street where the Door of Hope was situated and found her way there, but she did not know which door to enter. Then she saw an old gentleman walking down the street and timidly asked if he knew the Door of Hope. Looking around he saw that they were standing right before a door on which was painted the Chinese name of our Mission. Not knowing that this door is open day and night for needy ones to enter, he rang the bell; so that was how Blossom found her way to us.

Our matron conferred with the missionary in charge and they finally persuaded the child to tell them where her father lived. A messenger was sent to inform him of the whereabouts of his little daughter, for she still refused to go home. Later in the day her father came but the child was still unwilling to return to her aunt, so he asked if she could stay a few days with us while he tried to make other arrangements.
Blossom was delighted, for the very first day at family worship she heard the matron address her prayer to The Heavenly Father, and was eager to find out more about the God in heaven to Whom she had prayed.

By the end of a week her father had not come nor sent any word, so again a messenger went to inquire. On arrival at the house, he saw preparations for a funeral, and learned that little Blossom's father had died after only a few days' sickness, and that no one could attend to the matter of the child at such a time. As days passed and still no word came, we realized that God had worked for this little one, for the other wives did not want to take charge of her and were glad to leave her with us.

So this unwanted child found a welcome in the Love School under the wings of Him Whom she had sought to know. Her lonely heart opened to receive comfort and love from above, and in return she gave devoted service to her Saviour and Lord during her years of education and later as a teacher in the Home.

As time went on there came to her a clear call from God to become an evangelist to her own people. Obedient to this call and endued with the Holy Spirit, she witnessed for Christ in this and other lands for some years. During that time God filled her heart with special love for the poor and needy in this city, and has enabled her to gather into a "Home for the Homeless" destitute children and lonely widows. She is trusting Him to supply the needs of those she receives in His Name, and is ministering to them such loving comfort and teaching as she herself received when a child.
"I HAVE JUST COME."

"WE TWO HAVE ALREADY ENJOYED SEVERAL MONTHS HERE."
"WE ARE NOW GROWN UP."
Some years ago two little girls found together by the police in a house of ill-fame were given to us. After experiencing something of the love and care of God, their hearts were enlightened by His Spirit and they were truly born again. Dispositions which were formerly selfish, were then so changed that later on they desired to become ministers of comfort to the sick. We were glad to send them for training to a good hospital where they graduated, and today they are honored and valued wherever they render help, whether in hospitals or in private homes.

Several of our older girls have this year been helping with the sick in our own hospital, and also assisted with cases of measles and dysentery for some weeks in the Love School. We were very grateful for the supervision of Miss Mary Jones who came to us daily during that time. Her example and teaching was most fruitful to our young volunteer nurses.

The classes in the Primary School have been carried on happily and good progress has been made by the brighter pupils, some of whom have been sent to outside Christian schools for further training, while others have assisted in the Home as pupil-teachers.

The number of marriages this year has been unusually small because of the disturbed condition of the country. We are glad to report that, with few exceptions, our married girls and their families have been wonderfully protected by God amid all the dangers through which they have passed. Many have lost their homes and possessions, and we have been privileged to provide them with shelter, food and clothing for the past five months, through special funds sent for that purpose.
Miss Johnston, who had postponed her furlough until the return of Miss Davies, was able to leave for the U.S.A. in June. While there she has given much help by correspondence with donors during the past difficult months. In her absence the Kindergarten has been efficiently conducted by Miss Woo who was trained under Miss Johnston, and came to help us from the north of China where she had successfully organized two Kindergartens.

In June Miss Davies returned from furlough and again took charge of the Knitting Department, which, during her absence had been under the faithful care of Mrs. Chu assisted by Miss Watney. The girls take a great interest in fulfilling orders for sweaters, dresses, shawls, etc. of all sizes, and we thank God that throughout the year we have received enough to keep the older ones happily employed.

We thank Him too for all who came into this Home during the past twelve months, especially for those who have received the Lord Jesus as their Saviour, and have experienced His Divine comfort and care.
THE TREASURY

This Department of the work was given four whole pages in our Report for 1936 ("I Will Do Marvels") and we hope that you will, if possible, refer to that while reading this, in order to refresh your memories as to details concerning the Building Fund.

By comparing the two Reports it will be seen that, through the mercy of God we have been enabled to cover the overdraft shown at the close of 1936. This was accomplished in the month of April, and when the Treasurer's Statement at the close of that month showed a credit balance of two cents, there was much thanksgiving! Since then we have made up the total of sums ear-marked by donors for a new Hospital which had been placed pro. tem. in the Building Fund a/c.

Those, however, that had only been allocated by the Committee are not fully covered, but, as the need of enlarged dormitory space for the First Year and Industrial Homes, as well as of more suitable premises for the Hospital, is very great, it has been decided that monies now placed in the Building Fund (apart from ear-marked gifts) shall go towards meeting both needs.

The Lord has certainly been sitting "over against the treasury" this past year. His provision for the work has been wonderful, especially during the weeks when no foreign mails were landed at Shanghai. We do not think that any were lost, but they were long delayed. In a remarkable way one Canadian letter arrived when no others did, and the gift it contained covered our needs for a month!
We would like our home friends to know that the foreign banks have not ceased to function at any time since the troubles began and it has always been possible to cash any drafts or cheques sent. The only difficulty was delay in the arrival of mail.

We would also again draw the attention of kind donors to the N. B. at the foot of each receipt sent to them, that we may have no difficulty in knowing where to place their gifts when they arrive.

To all those who have helped to keep the treasury supplied during 1937, we send very warm thanks, and would "give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name"!
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Committee and workers acknowledge with gratitude:

The prayers and gifts of friends all over the world, and the continued generosity of those who specially support some of the missionaries, and many of the girls in the Homes.

The Grants-in-aid given by the Municipal Council, and the services of the Detective
and Police Force.

The generous donations which have come from different Churches and Sunday Schools in Shanghai, the Ministering Children’s League, the Rotary Club, and the American Women’s Club, as well as those from Working Meetings, Missionary Sales, Bible Classes and Christian Associations in the homelands.

The kind distribution of circular letters by Mrs. H. M. Anderson of Hull.

The free medical aid given by Dr. H. Barrie throughout the year, and by Dr. O’Hara during the summer.

The generous help of the Municipal Council Health Department.

The evangelistic services conducted in the Receiving Home Street Chapel and religious services in the Homes by friends of the China Inland Mission and others, whose kindness and fellowship have been greatly appreciated.

The Auditing of accounts by Mr. W. J. Embery.
To avoid difficulties it has been suggested that we give the following Form of Bequest:

I give and bequeath unto

THE DOOR OF HOPE, SHANGHAI, CHINA

or

THE CHILDREN’S REFUGE, SHANGHAI, CHINA

the sum of .................................................. ........................................... .

to be expended for the appropriate objects of the said Mission, and I direct that the release of the Treasurer of the said Mission shall be sufficient discharge for my executors in the premises.
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<tr>
<th>RECEIPTS</th>
<th>PAYMENTS</th>
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## CHILDREN'S REFUGE ACCOUNT CASH STATEMENT—1937

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### PAYMENTS

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Audited and found correct
25th Feb. 1938
W. J. Embery
Hon. Auditor.

C. M. Hardman
Hon. Treasurer.
### SPECIAL SUPPORT ACCOUNT CASH STATEMENT—1937

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<td>Donations</td>
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<td>Gifts for Girls</td>
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**Total RECEIPTS**: $46,589.11

### BUILDING FUND CASH STATEMENT—1937

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<th>PAYMENTS</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Donations and Legacies</td>
<td>...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Door of Hope Account Rent for Robison Rd. Home</td>
<td>...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Transfer</td>
<td>...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Wang Endowment</td>
<td>...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For New Hospital Donations</td>
<td>...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Legacy</td>
<td>...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bank Interest</td>
<td>...</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total RECEIPTS**: $18,403.39

Audited and found correct
25th, Feb. 1938
W. J. Embery
Hon. Auditor.

C. M. Hardman,
Hon. Treasurer.