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I presumed that Esther would be too busy to bother about the plaque. But when Christmas came here came the plaque by mail and for nine years it adorned the "Moon Gate" red with gold letters "Way" for our Chinese surname and "Lu" for house or as the Chinese would apologetically say "hut" for their own home. This plaque is now over my door in Whittier. Way means high and is one of the regular Chinese surnames.

Before we left China, George said, "Now Upland will be the cross-roads of the world and to look at our precious "Guest Book" it looks somewhat that way.

April 11, 1936 Edith thought she must be dreaming for she heard Chinese children's voices, but it was not a dream for Major General Tu had been sent by the Chinese government to help make the "Good Earth" film in Hollywood and he and his family, including their Chinese cook, came to call. The cook went into our kitchen and when he saw the modern conveniences he said to Mrs. Tu, "This lady lives in heaven."

General Tu wrote a Chinese poem in our "Guest Book" which he translated as follows:

"A Spring outing in Upland, Old friends in the White house, Eaten full of the hostess' bread, When shall we all meet again, As we depart I wish good health, The sun sets, we have lingered too long."

May 10, 1936. C. T. Paul and Mrs. Kwei visited us. She was Helen Huie. He taught on our campus and was doing some graduate study at Cal. Tech.

June 22, 1936. Dr. and Mrs. Irwin, Am. Bible Society, Bangkok. This summer Harlow, Kate, Florence, Ernest, Fauna, Ted, Billy and Bob Wright.

Oct. 25, 1936. One of the Frink twins - Dorothy Maude and Edith wrote "Friends in poverty should never be deserted" Hu Shih. "It is delightful to welcome friends from afar." Confucious.

Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 26, 1936. Dear Florence Golden Nesbitt went home to heaven. "All are yours and ye are Christs and Christ's is God's."

Aug. 7, 1936. Celebrated 35 years of married bliss.

Christmas, 1936. Edith wrote "Gilbert at home after only one Christmas without one of our children." The first year of lighting the outdoor Christmas tree. Florence's sister Ruth and her husband spent Christmas with us and she wrote, "My first Christmas away from home but a happy visit with the "Whites" made it a happy one."

And Gilbert wrote, "Not my first Christmas nor my last in my California home." When I met him at the station with the bright sunshine and the green grass of Euclid avenue he said, "If everybody in the U. S. knew, California wouldn't hold them".

Jan. 6-8 1937. Harry and Dickey and Dickey said, "Goodby, White, I think I come back some day."

Feb. 23, 1937. My old Ransomville friends Bert Helms, his wife and sister Edith and they wrote, "Enjoying a most interesting glimpse into the history of the many beautiful treasures within this abode."

"It isn't Christmas but burning greens is always jolly with pine cones from near San Jacinto and branches from Running Springs brought by Florence Eddy.

May 3, 1937. Henry and Susan Huizinga "Just like old Times."

May 29, Edith wrote "Brightness on a dull day and memories of young China friends" - Janet Latimer, Betty Grant, Frances Arnold, Mary Dunlap, Rachel Hall, Lucile Wolfe, Chang Ying Sue (Sun Yat Sen's daughter).

June 25, 1937. Our dear daughter Esther Sing wrote "Wish I could stay. So do we."

July 6, 1937. Edith organized Young Married Peoples Class.

September 1937 the Chittums move to California to live in Whittier. 1937. Again we make a trip to St. Paul. We start in the afternoon

in order to avoid the heat of the desert but by the time we got to the desert it began to rain and it rained every day all the way. In Wyoming we were held up for a half day by mud where the Lincoln Highway was being rebuilt. It was hot in Minnesota. On our way we visited the Black Hills and experienced the beautiful scenery but did not see Mt. Rushmore. We saw a herd of buffalo as tame as cattle as we drove through the herd.

Philip came back with us to finish his college course at Pomona College. We came down beside the Rockies, visited Mesa Verde and saw its wonderful remains and saw the unbelievable glory of the Grand Canyon.

November 7. Lucille Wolfe and Lily Leung, Colena and Elam Anderson and the Robertsons (Robbie) of Y.M.C.A. Shanghai. Lily married a Chinese doctor and remained in America.

Dec. 13. Viola Hill and Marian Bih of Ningpo now Mrs. Howson Li of the college.

Dec. 25. Outdoor Christmas dinner at the Smiths' with Gilbert and the Chittums and then the usual White Family Christmas

1938

January The Kelhofers, Dolly and A. E. Carlson, Francis C. Stifler Am. Bible Society, Jean Luccock Stifler, Lily Leung and Edward Hsieu Dju. Dr. Stifler thought our Chinese place so wonderful and Mrs. Stifler so enamored of our "Guest Book".

Feb. 6, 1938 - Feb. 6, 1907. "Your happy home started ours" Helen and Frank Goddard, Your Frank, My Frank but men ever." Mrs. Kendall, Mrs. Masten, Dr. Frank's cousins, Holtville, "A beauty spot in our lives."

Feb. 13 Dr. and Mrs. Jessie R. Wilson, Sec'y. A.B.F.M.S.

Mar. 11 Dr. and Mrs. Lucius Porter, Yenching University.

April 2 Roberta Mae's 8th birthday "Such a happy day for Grandmother"

May Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Davis, 7th Day Baptist, Shanghai, old friends. Roy and Elizabeth Foot, old U.U. friends. All the March's Hangchow College. Rachel Dahl, "To Sweden tomorrow."

June 18. Chao Ming Hung, Shanghai-Cornell, Infectious disease control, Lanchow Kansu.

August 13. Sierra Nevada Ransom and her daughter, Delight Jackman old Ransomville friends. Mrs. Ransom's father, Mr. Sanger, went to California in '49 and named his daughter for the mountains. (1950, she is now over 90)

Christmas, 1938

Edith, "Happy to welcome Gertrude after four years."
Gertrude, "Another White House Christmas after the years between."
"Created from the essence of many years of rich, full living,
A house of dreams begun in a far country
Come true at last, at last, at the base of the great mountain."

Helen Sandford Bircsak

1939

Jackson Day Dinner - Jan. 7 Waffles

Edith, "Dolly beats them all."

Dolly, "Philip helped best."

Frank, "The Upland section of the Jackson Day Dinner."

Gertrude, "Too full for utterance."

Gilbert, "Chih pao liao."

Jno. W. Cline - China (Meth. Mission) Feb.

April 12. Y. E. Hsiao, Edith Traver, Annette Lerrigo. Dr. and Mrs.

Groesbeck, China Bangkok.

June 18. Floy Lambertson, Florence White, Robert Ernest White, Mary White, Tulsa. Bob Wright, Manhattan.

The Surprise. Betty Fleming White - Phil White - graduates

June 30. Daniel C. Fu.

July 12. Raphael Zon, Anna Zon, St. Paul. U.S. Forestry Service.

Sept. 3. The Wilcoxes. "So wonderful to see our "lao peng yiu" again."

Nov. 12. Stephen and Liebe Goddard en route to China. All the Rolos O.U. (Avalon High School)

Dec. 15. Wu Gi Djung, Sec'y Kiang Su Baptist Convention. "This short yet happiest visit has brought me back once again to the sweet memory of those good old days in "Wu Kiang (U. of Shanghai). May the Lord bless and keep both of you."

Anna Mei, Julia Mei, Betty Mei, (Lincoln Mei) (Dr. Mei)

Christmas

Gilbert couldn't come. Phil and Betty in Berkeley. The Taylors in Seattle. "Our third Christmas at Grandfather's and Grandmother's house, a delightful mess was made by all" Frances White Chittum and all the Chittums.

1940

Jan. "A refreshing reminder of the dear old friends of dear old days in dear old China: Dora Zimmerman, Ningpo, Perrysville O. Amy Zimmerman.

Mar. 19. Helen Elgie Scott-China, Japan, Greece. "Where friends gather, hearts warm" Lillian Brunner, Athens, Mrs. Espey Creighton Lacey (son of Bishop Carleton Lacey), The Grant Keetch's Truckee, Calif. (Old Drexel friends).

June 10. Visit of the Thompson clan, Claude, Dora, Marion, Genie, Corinne.

June. Ida Chang "Have a splendid visit with you at this lovely home)

F.J.W.'s Birthday

Sept. 24, 1940 Seventy years and 70 times 70 friends. Smiths, Blacks, Palmers, Mortons, Rashes, Lyons, Latimors, Carlsons, Pooles, Chaffees.

Oct. 4. Hannah Plowden, "As I sit before the fire I think of my first Christmas with you in 1929 and the many good times we had together following that."

Dec. 10-13, 1940. Elizabeth Knabe.

Christmas in Whittier

Edith thought it was time the Chittum children had Christmas in their own home as we had had.

Jan. 12, 1941 Three dozen friends from the First Baptist Church, and Mr. 2 three dozen more.

April 8. The Neighborhood Club in honor of a new neighbor - Jessie Adams Latimer. June 1 - Forest Smith, Louis P. Jensen.

Aug. 7. Fortieth Wedding Anniversary

Aug. 22 Pres. F. L. Hawks Pott St. Johns Un. Shanghai. Dr. Walter H. Pott, St. Luke's Hospital, Shanghai.

Sept. Laura Sheldon Penny O.U.'98.

Jan. 10, 1942 The Uffords and Anna Hartwell.

Sept. A delightful visit with the Thayers at the Mono Indian Mission in Clovis and eating lunch in Yosemite in sight of Half Dome. Then a visit with Phil, Betty and Tom and a visit with dear Polly in Ventura and with cousin Milo in San Luis Obispo.

1942

Catherine Mabie, Kimpese Congo, and the Openshaws. Rochester in California - Flanagan, Thayers, Latimers, Whites.

1943

Ting Fu Yang, Peking

War News

Oct. 17. Jawn White, Bess White Krueger, Alvin Krueger.

Oct. 24. Dr. and Mrs. J. Earl Gossard, Foochow, Shanghai, Sierra Madre. Cpl. and Mrs. (Marion Thompson) Mark (Jack) Ellis.

Dec. 23. Lt. Yoh dzang Bao, Shanghai '27, Arizona Air Base.

Dec. 31, 1943 - Jan. 8, 1944 Lt. Gilbert, Helen, Barbara also

Jan. 19-20 Gilbert

1944

Gilbert is in the New Hebrides.

Mar. 3. Elizabeth Knabe, "So happy to be with my "China family" for a few days."

Mar. 29. Linnea Nelson Kinhwa and Shanghai, "So lovely to have names become people."

In April, Helen and Barbara and then Ned and Rosemary all going back to Minnesota.

Cloyd and Sally Baker the beautiful little bride from Ireland. Christmas at the Chittums again.

1945

Mar. 11 Captain David J. L. Tseng Ethics under F.J.W. 1929 graduated Shanghai 1932 Chinese Detachment, Santa Ana Air Base.

April 12. Marian Anderson U. S. Army Nurse Corps, going to Japan, "If you ever need a nurse, don't forget to let me know."

May 28. T. G. Ling, the eldest of that blessed Swatow family. Yu Shan Han, St. John's, U.C.L.A. lecturer. P.H.J. Lerrigo, "A joy to recall with you the old days of fellowship in Shanghai." Edna Quick Han, "This little bit of China makes me nostalgic. There is something the soul needs and that it gets. We China people know and understand." Yu Shan Han, "Dr. and Mrs. White have put China in the hearts of many Americans, while they have won places in the hearts of countless Chinese."

Chapter 29

IVY EDITH

1945

In the year 1917 as we started west in the Ford, I suggested that Edith learn to drive. She tried it for a little time but found that it made her hands ache. Thus we discovered that she was beginning to have arthritis. It progressed slowly through the years, especially in the damp Chinese climate until her hands and to some extent her feet were rather badly deformed in spite of all the doctors could do.

When we retired in 1935 to the dryer climate of California and with the help of vitamins she was relieved of most of the pain but none of the deformity. Though she was always able to walk and write with reasonable facility. The arthritis, however, helped to sap her strength.

Some years later while I was absent she contracted dysentery and being removed to the Rockefeller hospital she was put in the charge of a doctor who knew nothing of dysentery. He put her on solid food and she almost lost her life. Her body never fully recovered from this shock.

About 1942 she fell and broke her hip. Dr. Emmons spliced the bone with a nail so that in a few months she was able to walk normally though at times she suffered slight pain. But after this she lost weight and began to show some signs of age as she had not before although she was now 64.

In December, 1944 she had pneumonia but with the help of penicillin she was only in the hospital a few days and seemed fairly well though her strength had again been depleted.

In the spring she caught the flu and in July for a time she began to have times when she was not herself, especially in the night. Then for two weeks she was entirely normal.

But about the first of August she became irrational, though she always knew old friends. But would in a few minutes not know that she had seen them. It was then that the doctors told me that she could not live more than six months.

Frances came over from Whittier at least every week. Edith's only cousin, Corinne, was a practical nurse employed in the Pomona hospital and having a vacation during August, stayed with us the greater part of that month.

After Corinne went back to her job, Dolly came and stayed with us until November when Floy and Will came. Edith had taken care of Dolly when she had tuberculosis in China and she had lived with us for some time when she first came to China. She said that she loved Edith like one of her own sisters.

Edith sometimes had very short periods when she was rational. Though we had never told her, she sensed that she would not get well and once she showed concern about me and said, "What will you do when I am gone?" I replied that I would go to Whittier and live with Frances as we had planned to do. (And would have already been there but for the war that had prevented our building the apartment that Edith herself had planned.)

At another time as we talked of old times, I asked her, "Why did you keep me waiting so long before you said you loved me?" "Oh", she said, "I always loved you, I was just too polite or bashful. A Chinese way of putting it.

Since Edith was $7\frac{1}{2}$ years younger than I, we always took it for granted that I would go first and one time when we were talking about it, for we never avoided the subject, I said to her, "You can have a happy time living with Frances." But she replied, "When you go, life goes out for me. I did not realize how much that meant then. Life goes on and there is much to occupy one's time and much to enjoy but to have the one who has shared one's joys and sorrows for fifty years to be absent in the flesh robs life of its greatest pleasure. Only the knowledge of her spiritual presence makes life possible at all."

Saturday, Nov. 10, 1945 Gilbert arrived from Guam. Edith knew him and said, "Dear boy." I always took care of Edith in the night and was usually up with her ten times or more. How thankful I was that my strength was sufficient.

Monday night I was up with her at three o'clock and when I awoke at six, I noticed that she lay in the same position. She had passed over into the Heavenly land and I think "All the trumpets sounded" but so softly.

Of course, Frances and her family came from Whittier and Phil and Betty and the boys came from Berkeley. Roberta and her family could not come from Washington, D. C. We had a quiet funeral on Thursday in the beautiful cemetery in Ontario with the great mountains in the background with a few friends present as she had requested, with a few flowers and a wonderful spray on the casket. Our pastor, Merrill Jensen conducted the simple service closing with the beautiful hymn, "Day is dying in the west, Heaven is touching earth with rest." On Sunday we had a memorial service in the church, attended by about 25 friends whom we had known in China and equal number of old Ottawa University friends as well as numerous friends of Ontario, Upland. One of my old Missouri friends who was there said, "It was the most beautiful memorial service I ever attended."

The service was begun by Handel's "Largo" on the organ and closed by "The Sanctus". The hymns were Edith's favorites - "For the beauty of the Earth". For All the saints who from their labors rest." and "Day is dying in the West." I made an introduction though I was not sure I could get through with it, but I felt I should since I knew her brave spirit better than anyone else. Others spoke briefly; our old and dear friend "Aunt Jennie"; our old O. U. college teacher Prof. Merrill, Victor Hanson, Mary Kelhofer, Colena Anderson, Floyd Wilcox our U. of Shanghai co-workers and Dr. Lerrigo, long time beloved Board secretary.

There were some beautiful flowers sent by Claude and Dora from Manhattan. But we had requested that instead of flowers the money be given to the much needed China relief. I had thought that fifty or a hundred dollars might be given. Instead it all amounted to \$400 which I sent to Mrs. Chen for distribution.

Edith had a happy life in China in spite of much illness. Our first three years in Ningpo she taught in the Boys Boarding school. The next two years in Shaohsing and later in Shanghai she taught the wives of the married theological students. She helped to start the little school in the village near the campus. She founded the Christian home Club among the college students whose purpose was to educate and Christianize the women relatives of the students and this was the precursor of coeducation in our college and later in all higher educational institutions in China. I believe that the Christian Fellowship groups among the students was her idea. The groups were Sunday School classes and more, and were adopted in all the colleges in China and did much to make the Christian life permanent in the lives of the students. These groups met in our homes, and our home like other homes on the campus became a haven for these young people, both students and teachers.

Many of these young people felt great sorrow when they heard of the passing of their "Mother" as they lovingly called her.

When we retired the alumni wished to have a painting of me made to hang in the Library. I said yes if it was made of both of us, for she had as much to do with the growth and spirit and success of the college as I had.

The ten happy years in America she has taught Bible Classes of young people and old people and brought cheer to thousands of people in many places by the letters she was constantly writing. She still tried to write after she was too weak to guide her pen.

On Thursday morning I had a day dream which was not a dream. About four o'clock I was half awake and I remembered how she had said that when she got to heaven, that Carol, the little daughter of our dear friends Iva and Merle Rash, would be the first to greet her, and I saw Carol come skipping along to meet her and with Carol, holding her hand, was Florence Golden Nesbitt, one of our many loving daughters, and then Dr. Elam Anderson came along and said, "I want to join this party", and then her own sister Genie and my two brothers and her father and mother and my father and mother and a crowd of other loved friends, and there was joy in heaven. And she looked at me and said "You must be glad, too, for you still have our children and grandchildren and our brothers and sisters and such a host of friends, until the time that you too will come."

Of all those who spoke I want to quote this from Colena Anderson whose husband Elam (Pres. of U. of Redlands) had so recently passed on: "It is difficult to decide which to choose of the many good things Edith did. I have chosen just two typical ones, one of Edith and one for Edith. The first I would address to her grandchildren:

When we went out to China during the first World War, everybody was knitting. I was not a very good knitter and Edith said she would show me how at tea time around the tea table. At first it was knit and rip until I was ready to give up. Then Edith said, "Just put it on the mantel and go home and forget about it, then come back tomorrow and try again." When I came back and found a sock knit down to the heel I thought it was Miriam's or Mary's or Lucia's. But Edith said, "No, that is your sock." Edith had ripped it and started it right and then let me finish it. That is a sample of what she did for many of us. When life became tangled and we had to go back and untangle some of our experiences, Edith said, "Let it stay here on the hearth and go home and forget it." When we came back our life was begun again for she had started us again on the right track and we could go ahead and finish it.

The other thing I want to say for her. It was the summer after that when we were at Mokansan. We were working on a pageant for the children of the Sunday School. But we couldn't find a title. So we went to Edith and said, "What shall we call it?" She said, "Let me think awhile." After she had thought awhile she said, "Let's call it 'A Cloud of Witnesses'". The last few months I have had occasion to think very intimately of the "Cloud of Witnesses" that surrounds all faithful people. Now we have one more in this "Cloud of Witnesses" and heaven is richer to us today by the length and breadth and height and depth of Edith White's faith. And now it is very definitely Edith who is saying, "How much more now, that we are surrounded by such a 'Cloud of Witnesses' let us fling aside every encumbrance and the sin that so easily besets us and let us run the race that lies before us, simply fixing our gaze upon Jesus the Leader and perfecter of our faith."

Dr. Floyd Wilcox said: "Last evening sitting in our living room with Mrs. Wilcox I asked her what characteristic of Mrs. White stood out in

her memory of all these years, and she promptly replied, "It was her love of beauty and her love of people". Her home was always a pleasant place to come. She always had something pleasant to talk about around the four o'clock tea table and there were always enough cookies and biscuits for everybody. It was pleasant to go out into the garden and hear her talk about the various kinds of flowers and the birds in the trees. She knew them all. She loved people, too. The fact that she served tea every afternoon and welcomed everybody was an indication that she liked to have people about her. As we this afternoon go into the home she so recently left, the hale of her presence will be there. She lived her life happily and completely and we who survive her have in our hearts cheerful memories of her vivid personality."

After Edith went I had some hundred letters from friends most of them speaking of her abounding hospitality and her constant helpfulness in every possible way. If I were to quote from these letters, I could fill a whole book. Since our home for so many years was at the crossroads of the Far East, hundreds and thousands of people were entertained in it from all over the world and especially from many parts of China, but most all from our own mission. This helpfulness was most manifest to the students and faculty and their families, most of all to the newcomers, helpfulness they will never forget as long as they live. And she kept up this spirit in writing as long as she could hold a pen, writing hundreds of letters each year to the very last.

SHOULD YOU GO FIRST

"Should you go first and I remain
To walk the road along.
I'll live in memory's garden, dear,
With happy days we've known.
In Spring I'll wait for roses red,
In summer - lilacs blue;
In Autumn when the brown leaves call
I'll catch a breath of you.

"Should you go first and I remain
For battles to be fought,
Each thing you've touched along the way
Will be a hallowed spot.
I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile,
Though blindly I may grope,
The memory of your helping hand
Will buoy me on with hope.

"Should you go first and I remain
To finish with the scroll,
No lengthening shadows shall creep in
To make this life seem droll.
We've known so much of happiness.
We've had our cup of joy:
Ah, memory is one gift of God
That death cannot destroy.

"Should you go first and I remain,
One thing I'd have you do:
Walk slowly down the path of death,
For soon I'll follow you.
I'll want to know each step you take,
That I may walk the same,
For some day down that lonely road
You'll hear me call your name."

A.K. Rowsell.

Chapter 30

THE LAST MOTOR JOURNEY

1946

I greatly appreciated the fact that Floy and Will stayed with me well into the winter. Floy said to me, "Forty-four years was a long time for you to enjoy your life together." Floy has always been a great blessing to us both. Dolly stayed with us from September first until November first, when Floy came, which was the act of a real friend, which she has always been.

When Floy and Will left, Lewis and Ethel Hylbert came on their way back to China, Shipping being very uncertain they stayed a good long time and became real members of my family.

Then Florence came and stayed until I sold our home and she helped me move to Whittier.

In July Florence and I started on our long motor trip up the Coast. We had a visit with our Cousin Milo Atkinson at San Luis Obispo. We stayed overnight with Florence's daughter Marian at Salinas, and another night with Maud, Mrs. Crawford, and May Frink, Mrs. Converse at San Carlos. Poor Maude is much afflicted with Parkinson's disease and is very frail. Having no children of her own she has been a great blessing to her nieces. May also a widow (of my classmate Asa Converse) is now taking care of Maude. They are very interesting and we had a lovely visit. May's daughter still edits her father's paper, "The Wellsville, Kans. Globe", beside bringing up her five children; a wonderful woman.

Then we spent a couple of days with Phil and Betty and the two little boys in Berkeley.

From there we went up the marvellous Redwood Highway and camped one night among the redwoods in the mountains. Florence enjoyed it as much as I did. Neither of us had travelled that road.

In the northern part of California we came down to the coast at Eureka and up to Crescent City. From there we swung east over the mountains and then northeast to Grants Pass, Oregon, one of the pleasantest and most reasonable camps on our whole trip. The scenery on both sides of Grants Pass was lovely.

North through interesting country to Eugene, Albany, Salem and Portland. We went through the west side of Portland across the great Columbia through Vancouver, Washington; through Centralia, the capital Olympia and skirting east into Seattle where the Taylors were temporarily living until they could move into their newly purchased old house; a huge house two stories with a big attic and full basement.

We stayed with them a month and helped them move and get settled. The house must have originally occupied the whole block being right in the center on East 55th Place, a sort of alley. There are fine old trees and lots of roses, shrubs and flowers. It is not very far from the University of Washington where George is head of the Far Eastern and Russian Institute, the largest Far Eastern department in any University in America, with a corps of some sixty teachers. (July, 1950 George has just been called to Washington, D. C. for consultation about the Korean crisis.)

While here we made at least one expedition to Whidby Island, the largest island on the sound, ferrying our car across the strait.