

**Korea Seoul Mission
Personal Journal - Volume1
(OCR Transcribe Assisted)
Jeffry P Belnap**

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While in District, 9th Ward

Chang Chun Dong

August 1977 to October 22, 1977

(IN THE BINDER: THESE ARE JOURNAL ENTRY PAGES)

(ENHANCED WITH RELATED IMAGES)

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

KOREA SEOUL MISSION

7 Chung Woon Dong
Chong Ro Ku, Seoul

Kwang Hwa Mun Box 210
Telephone: 73-3995

Dear Elder Jeff Belnap

Will you please prepare to transfer as follows:

From: 3rd Ward To: 9th Ward

Date: August 22, 1977

Your new companion will be: Elder David Richards

Who will be serving as: _____ Zone Leader
_____ Co-Zone Leader
_____ District Leader
_____ House Leader
* _____ Senior Companion
_____ Co-Senior Companion
_____ Junior Companion
_____ Other: _____

Your special instructions:

_____ Zone Leader
_____ Co-Zone Leader
_____ District Leader
_____ House Leader
_____ Senior Companion
_____ Co-Senior Companion
* _____ Junior Companion
_____ Other: _____

Travel arrangements: As arranged by the zone leaders

If there are any problems concerning this transfer, please contact the Mission Home immediately. Without first notifying the Assistants, please do not change travel arrangements. Upon arrival in your new District of Area, please wait to be met by the Elders. If your transfer involves a move into a new city, or change to a different Ku or Dong within the same city, you are required to check out of the old city or Ku or Dong office before you leave and are required to check into the new city, Ku or Dong office within ten days of checking out of the old area. Any fines for lateness or failure to do this will be paid by you. Please keep your Residence Certificate up to date.

May the Lord bless you in your new assignment.

Sincerely your companion,

F. Ray Hawkins
President

Page 242—Aug 22, 1077

Here I am in a missionary house. I don't think I've ever seen a messier sight. I don't know how to spell and my writing is awful. But I'm clean and I hope it rubs off on others. I am amazed at how mundane Elders get in a sluggish existence. I cleaned what I could and moved in. Man, this bed is messy. It isn't good and firm like the good old ones. This is 9th ward. *Shin Chong!* I feel good about being here. But I hope things clean up. I think I have the greatest man for a companion -- Elder David Blaine Richards. He is kind hearted and easy to get along with. He is from Texas originally, but his family moved to Roy -- so he's from Roy. He attended Weber State College in business administration for one year before. We



Elder David Richards

went out for dinner and had pork *Ton Casa* since we have no dinner on Monday. We also checked in at the *Ku* office. Elder Mulestein was here before us and left a good list of investigators for us to follow on. We had two promises that faked tonight so about 7:30 we went out and 1st timed by knocking on doors. We met a few nice people among the snobby rich. But no promises or getting in. There is a way into these “Richy” houses and we will find it. I got a phone call from *Kim Sung Hee* last night and she said hi. I don't know how long I will be here. But I'll go for it, sprint to the wire, extricate myself from the quagmire of mediocrity and still not spell right. I wasn't able to get [in contact] *Choi Ok Hee* today. Or make my tape to Heaths. I gotta

get things done. JPB

Page 243—Aug 25, 1977

What can I say about the past three days? All the promises Elder Muehlstein left us have not shown up. We have done quite a bit of first timing during the day in various places where we met fakes. So we have hit doors. That in addition to the morning time. So, we had two possible people, but they blew it today. We have met Sister *Lee Soon Im*, and her son, who were baptized last Saturday. We will try to work with the rest of her family.



Sister Lee and Sister Ha, Stake Missionaries

Also, *Han Moon Ja* and *Lee Kang Hee*, the new stake Sister missionaries. Referred a family to us. Him song doll. *Han Moon Ja* was baptized 5 months ago by Elder Clarke in Third Ward --and is a fireball. Sister Lee is too. But I don't know much about her. She has a raspy voice and it's fun to hear her talk. We met the sisters for another promise today. But it fell through. So we decided to knock doors and show these two sisters how to do it. It was bad. We did it for three hours and got in only one house. And

we almost didn't get out of it.

It was my fault. The guy told me it was all unnecessary. But I persisted until he invited us in. Turns out he is a non-denominational Christian in some group called the Navigators. He was also an English [student]. At length he told me my Korean was bad and to talk in

English. Then after I tried my testimony, he told us we were the devil and so I thought it was time to go. But he wouldn't let us. Finally, we got out of there and had a prayer to continue. The day was strange. We visited a member this evening. He was the former Bishop in 9th Ward. Mystery Tack tonight. JPB

Page 244—Aug 27, 1977

We went with the two Stake missionaries to *Kim Sang Dol's* house again and taught the only other than “C” discussion for the week, with exception of three [student] girls who we showed a THAD film too. We played clean the house for the evening.

The day we spent all on knocking doors, even in the heat of the day and black of the night. We had no promises to start the night, but ended the day with four meetings for three hours of teaching. In the early afternoon we got in one house for 1/2 hour and introduced the Book of Mormon. But the guy threw out Buddhism as an excuse.

After lunch we met a lady and did a FHE introduction. It was too hard of a day to convince me of the door knock word in that time. We popped down into some Western restaurant for lunch and had a hamburger in a musk filled place that reminded me of pizza places. I was spaced out. We came in from 3:00 to 5:00 and I got one hour study and one hour sleep.

Our evening was something. We took the films with us to knock doors and the second time the lady opened the door as if she knew us and said, “Hello. Come on in!” (In Korean). Turns out she thought we were missionaries from 6th Ward that were studying with her daughter. It freaked me out to be invited in so easy. We went in anyway and showed a movie for the mom and other kids. We also tried to convince *Kim Eun Mi* to come to 9th ward like her parents said. We try to encourage them on to study. They are Buddhist. The second evening's promise was a Hasook of college students that we introduced to the Book of Mormon. Filled the night. JPB

Page 245—Aug 30, 1977

I was impressed to some extent with the attendance at church Sunday. There were several priesthood brethren, a bunch of 20 year old girls and a few other students and people. The meanings were all smooth, interesting and worthwhile. It saved the day. We had a full day planned but then faked up and down. The only promise that kept was Sunday night. The strangest promise or FHE I'd ever had. We tried to be brief, Or I did somewhat against my companions unexpressed will. But the family being passive, silly and half interested, drug the time out. We'd be in the middle of a game (which wasn't working) and the mom would

ask, "Where's our hometowns?" We easily made a return promise -- too easy. It didn't seem normal.

Three of us spoke in church, me last. I stated a big speech with a blunder to kinda make everybody laugh. It was really amazing to hear the "green" elder speak. He just didn't know much Korean. I wondered about myself.

For P-day activities I rehearsed 4 hours on the drum dance. 1st we went to the T.A. house to get the drums and [meet] Miss Go, the teacher. I forked out money for the little truck taxi and all. I had a riot learning the steps and some patterns. I couldn't believe this lady was taking the time to meet me. I felt some obligation and bought her lunch at a first class Chinese restaurant (my companion was with me the whole time). She must have thought pretty weird things about me because, *Choi Ok Hee* called later Monday saying her plane didn't leave till tomorrow. But mentioned one problem --I was supposed to pay Miss Go. **(Page 246)** I had worried about that a little. But I was surprised. Because Miss Go has some association with the church (although not a member). I'll get the best deal I could get on this. I worried if I should -whatever it be whether it be all good or bad, I'm not sure, but if I'm going to ever learn this drum stuff I doubt I'll get a cheaper or more convenient offer. Thus I rationalized. I just hope she doesn't want more than I really should pay. The regular fee would be around \$100, but I can't go more than \$30.00 I don't think.

The rest of the day we wrote letters and I got Steve and Alan's tape done. It was a slow trailer Monday night. We met *Lcotoee Soon Im*'s family and set a promise for later this week. Some household. A lady, another family who barely speaks and can't hear amid all her kids. Grandpa-- who never moves from a spot on the floor. And rich looking kids (the ones we are working with) who don't fit in the house.

Then today we took the Stake Sisters to a roast at a "JW fry pan." Two girls who work in a nice house had us over (sneaky like without the owner knowing who was gone to work). They said, "We want to know about this Mormon scripture." But for a good hour nothing other than argument took place. I finally made a big all out effort to tell why we came and inserted my testimony. It settled things till he left. We (with the sisters) left or traded books and we'll see them a few days from now. Was glad to get out of there. The rest of the day was typical. I'll have to write about our houseboy [tomorrow]. JPB

Page 247—Sep 2, 1977

Go *Sun Saeng Nim* (teacher) wants money so I decided to go some offer of \$40 and that is it. Even if she isn't satisfied. Then today she didn't even come - called and said she was sick.

We haven't had much of a week. Done a bit of first timing and met some JWs but couldn't get them to read the Book of Mormon. We had an interesting day. A lot of talking and meetings. The area is going for *Chun Shi Hwe* (exhibit open house). We also did some more afternoon door knocking and then this evening. Just about 8:50 PM, we knocked some door out of the blue. My companion asked, "May we visit now?" Bang Moon He-Do Chosum-Nika. And we were invited in by a sweet lady who thanked us for coming, in English. We sat down, she brought out a Bible, we introduced ourselves and began a Joseph Smith's story emphasizing living profit. Before we finished, she said. *Do, Osseo* (please come again). We schedules tomorrow. It's a *Chemy* (interesting) experience. I'm excited and I made hope well-doings become of it. We told the other missionaries as we got home and they said great and we started another not uncommon conversation of "the deceived, lost people, in Korea." I get the feeling still I'm the only one really into first timing and yet I'm so poor, insufficient and lazy at it, that it makes me wonder. I really do need to work on my writing. JPB

Page 248—Sep 3, 1977

Our Lady last night pulled out today. She claims she couldn't throw away Methodist and read the Book of Mormon. She said the Mormon Church will grow real good in Korea, too. I couldn't convince her to read it. She said she'd pray. I couldn't help but feel insufficient. She recognized the truth of Joseph Smith and the church accepted it as Christian faith. But I guess there isn't a strong enough spirit to tell her she needed to read the Book of Mormon. We ended our discussion.

We then taught *Kim Sang Dol* later that afternoon. He gets smarter every time. He's a good man. Sister *Han Moon Ja* said she lived in the same house with his family before they moved. She said she used to be afraid of him when he was drunk. What a fine change. It sure was a good promise.

We went to the institute graduation and registration and saw lots of people. We heard President Hawkins - speak Korean. He sounded good. We took a few notes.

We were faked on both promises tonight, but as we left the condominiums, some guy and his pregnant wife called us in to talk a while. They gave us a *TaeJup* and talked about Korean and we missionaries. We will go back next week and show a film -- it could be good.

Sunday, September 4th. Fast Sunday. Also a fireside and one of our investigators we had a [fun] family night with the guy whose kid "was doing it" through the screen when we scheduled the promise.

In the afternoon, President Hawkins had Elder Richards for an interview. I read my letter. The day Monday I practice drums. JPB

Page 249—Sep 6, 1977

4 hours I practiced the drum dance with Miss Go. This was yesterday. But my tired and sore muscles still feel it today. The rest of our P-day I rested and I got one letter done. We had two promises that evening. Our first was a family home evening with *Kim Sang Dal* and the two Stake missionaries, Sister Han and Sister Lee. It was a lot of fun. Sister Han was a little upset at the first of the evening, but all was well somewhat after. She has quite a trial at home I expect. She is a member for five months now alone from her family. She sure is a burner though --testimony and enthusiasm -> Yes! We had planned on another FHE last night at 7:30, but when we arrived late at 8:30 and the father not being home, we showed a "Meet the Mormons" film to the "Assemblies of God" Lady and Kids. This lady says she has had visions and various other miracles. *Soon Bok-eum Kyo Hwe* (Which has spiritually-worshipped-emotionally aided imaginations). This lady's conversation story will be something.

Today we took the rainy morning to knock doors. Not bad. Got one promise for tomorrow. The rest of the day we did errands and a trip to the *Ponbu*. I had to get money. I sure don't understand how so much money goes through my hands. I seem to not be able to control my "Buying fevers." Worry about the money involved in the drum dance. If I go for costume and later for buying the drums--it will be expensive. I don't know. I wonder about myself, the work. Here, now, and the future a lot. Yesterday I found myself playing band director and wondering about careers. I also wonder about how weak my faith is and my relationship with the Lord. I'm going to meet my goals? JPB

Page 250—Sep 7, 1977

Today we taught 5 discussions for six hours teaching. We started the day late. A habit of this area. So study till breakfast. [3 lines in yellow color ink unreadable. Sorry].

Our first promise was Mrs. *Kim* by the railroad crossing underpass. She has a super clean house, beautiful closets, desk, vanities and an on dual floor. We forgot the "Meet the Mormon" movie which she would have found more coherent with her questions, but we showed the message. It initiated questions that threw us way off a discussion line, so we're there two hours. She has good common sense. She says she is not fulfilled in religion. But she can't join Mormons. We will return. I think she will be baptized. We were excited after

that promise, but a little repentant for using so much time. We vowed to organize ourselves better as we walked home and back to the bus stop to go see *Kim Sang Dal*. We only got a minute review on the "Commandments" discussion. We taught a very lacking discussion, but Brother *Kim* was able to commit to the laws of God. He is a fine man. He is meeting some difficult challenges at his work. I think he is a Ticket Puncture -- for the railroad. It is a 24 hour job straight then 24 hours off.

We came home for dinner --baked potatoes, green beans, hot dogs. Not bad. We had a little time for study, so I read a short story in Korean.

If you wonder why all the colors--I'm testing what are still good [pens]. I have to throw orange away. The green isn't too great either.

Kim Sang Soon came 1/2 hour late and we had a good talk. He is a ice cream salesman. He expressed feelings that he wasn't as smart (**Page 251**) as the members in 9th Ward and wouldn't be able to be friends. He believed us very simply and true. When we told him he could get help through prayer. We challenged him to pray before he read to be able to understand more of the Book of Mormon. He's a fine man, simple, humble, meek.

We saw *Kim Yun Soo* and his low-voiced wife next at the condominium type housing. He told us of his brother-in-law who wanted to come to church. They are interesting couple. He talks a lot of English, but if that is his plan or idea --I'm not worried. They seem to be the convertible type. We will return to them with a plan to study.

We visited *Pae Jeong Soon* and his family. He came in just after us full to the brim (I mean drunk). We showed a film and then he wanted to talk. He said, "This is right." But continued to explain that only science is right and he believed only man or himself. We tried to leave and sell a Book of Mormon, but he kept on his slow drunken English. We finally left at 10:20 PM. This was some day. I made some mental notes a goals, it is time to step out of good wishing and act. Signed Jeffry Paul Belnap.

Sep 9, 1977

Past two days have been normal. I made an imitation of my old pocket day timer with a little notebook I purchased. It works, but I miss the convenience of the P.D.T (pocket day timer). I ran out of insert pages yesterday. I did a lot of study while E. Richards was working on *Cheun Shi Hue* (Exhibit) invitations. We had one promise at *Kim Sung Soon's* house. We only taught him a baptism challenge today. We taught *Kim Sang Dal* an "I" discussion. But waited 1/2 hour at their home--they hadn't returned from a day's business.

That morning I had a lesson on the drums. It's getting easier, so I hope the form comes off. We had "The Pebble" an English club to hassle tonight. They meet in a Catholic student center "Pitt." Among the group is the foxiest Korean girl I have ever seen. Big deal. JPB

Page 252—Sep 11, 1977

Did a little first timing Saturday (Sep 10). Met a lady and her daughter in a real nice house (a car, three foot by two foot stereo speakers, fireplace, etc.) Their dad & husband has gone to America. I don't know how we'll do to try them again, but the experience like this aren't often. We also met some old guy -- he didn't have any time to hear "that kind of talk." That we met *Seo Gang Oek's* wife and oldest daughter and finally him halfway through the film. This is the "Assemblies of God" lady. Her daughter is our age. We showed the message starting about 9:00 and left the house at 11:00 PM. It's the longest and only promise I've felt good about exceeding the time limit. We first clarified ourselves on the Godhead - that we teach a different from other teach churches. It also took us some time to clearly state that we claim to be the only true Church of Christ with the restored priesthood and fullness of the gospel. At last we challenged them to read the Book of Mormon. I hope they really read it. The Lady already claims visions and power of the Spirit. I told her if she knew the spirit, she would feel it stronger than ever when she prayed about the Book of Mormon.

Sep 11, Today, Sunday. We had a worthless promise in the afternoon while suffering the weight of suit coats on. We did meet the student referred from Pusan and answered several of his questions on the Book of Mormon. The stake presidency visited-actually spoke in sacrament meeting. It's not the *Rhee Ho Nam* I'm used to. It was a good meeting though. There were about 40% girls between 18 and 25, a few women, adult men, boys and missionaries. 9th Ward it is. JPB

Page 253—Sep 12, 1977

Quite a day. P-Day [it was]. I did a few letters in the morning before Miss Go came to work on the drums. We didn't have breakfast so I was left with no power to stand--almost. I have the ordered down fairly well. But as my companion said, "You look like a Symphony guy -- Not a Korean dance thingy." We had a promise with *Kim Jeong-soo* (Known first as Miss Kim). We showed "The Mormon introduction." She seems to have good interest. But we aren't able to meet her husband who is a school teacher. We have a promise to talk more about the Book of Mormon.

We had to grab a taxi after that to make it to the YMCA in time to meet Miss Go and go get measured for my dance costume. They want 900₩ after all the discounts [(\$2)]. I'm wondering if I am into something worthwhile. We waited and talked and discussed. Then we said goodbye to Miss Go and went to find food. We ended up at a western style food place with music, etc. It cost me a couple of Snickers.

Finishing the day we returned home by taxi. We had a promise at home of a member that brought several friends and a neighbor. It was confusing and unorganized. We scheduled two additional promises for the week from these people. We also saw *Kim Yoen Soo* who took us over to meet his brother-in-law. I think he did it as an apology offering for throwing us out - secretly. He wouldn't make another promise with us. Korean [are] an immediate mood people. They lie of anything to keep you happy for the moment. Yah.

September 13. Went to preview at Korea Herald today, but they said, "No, it's tomorrow. Didn't you get the letter?" I cut when I returned home. We also had interviews with President Hawkins. We just sat and agreed a while. Was a busy night, especially with 신학연구원 (*Sinhak Yeon-gu-won*) 영어 (Yeong Eoh) "Institute for Theological Research- English! We also happened to meet 제일 예쁜 여자 (Che-il Yae-Pun Yeo-Ja – "The Prettiest Girl" from the Pebble Club. Ah. JPB.

Page 254—Sep 14, 1977

I felt awful this morning. My nose was runny, all my energy plus we're gone. The shower was cold. Blaugh! We had an area meeting after breakfast to discuss how the *Cheon Shi Hwe* (exhibit) is going and reroutes our mornings to scripture reading at 7:00. After that, we finally went to a *Yak-guk* (Drug store) and got some pills and a hanky. We also mailed our letters. The past two days I've spent \$10 each day --travel expense, drums. Wow! I can't believe. We went to Korea Herald for the preview. I had to wear an *OonDongBok* (sweats) not a *HanBok* (Korean Costume). Elder Ballard was there with a hat dance where he twirls a long rope [ribbon] from the top of his head. He looks good. When the committee saw mine, they wanted **five** drums. I only had three there. After I was done, Miss Go suggested and



Few Day Later -Taller Stands

convinced me to get drums now to match my size and you'll have 5 drums. We went downtown around *ChongNo 5 Ka* (Bell St) and found a shop to make my stuff --For 55,000 ₩. (\$110) It is a lot of money. Good price -- but wow. What am I doing?



The way to transport them

We faked a promise in the process. We met *Kim Jung Sook* later this night and apologized and explained the reason. She told us that her husband is 집사 (jipsa) = Deacon in 장로 교회 Chang-no Kyo-hwe = Presbyterian Church and they couldn't come to Mormon church. But she can and wants us to study. We hope to emphasize the eternal life with family since they show concern for family unity.

We met some 7th ward elders (In fact, Jim Jones) to refer *Kim Sang Soon* to them. He lives in that area and he will be better off for it. We rode a lot of buses today. Earlier in the afternoon we met Sister *Lee Kang Hee* to help her and Sister *Han Mun-Ja* with the discussion program. They are good missionaries, big day, lot of things. Done, but no teaching hours to show. Just \$10 out. JPB

Page 255—Sep 15, 1977

오늘은 민방위의 날이었습니다. Oneureun minbangwi-ui nar-ieosseumnida. Today Civil Defence Day.

I've lost count of airy days, but tomorrow I am nine months in the country. Is my language for. Nine months. Today we didn't study together, and I told Elder Richards that if he wanted to do it, he'd better take charge a little more. We spent most of our time finding places to print cards and invitations or whatever. For the chances where? In a few weeks. What a waste. I didn't feel like much more than sleeping or. Reading some Korean lessons in bed. This is a good thing I learned today. You teach what you are. Quote, I guess I'd better straighten up, huh?

Today. 1977 year, 9th month, 19th day. I went out this evening. With Elder Hedgecock since my companion and Elder Christensen went to do 김상달의 접견 Kim Sang-dal's interview.

We first timed for one hour and didn't get in. I was a dumpy mood. Then we tried to meet our promise at 7:00 but it faked. We had another promise at 8:15 but I thought we should go home and study for it. Instead of continuing the “no-good” door knocking, we decided to do a few more. The next door we went in to teach “first” dicuss, showed a movie and made a return promise with a newlywed couple. Looks good.

Then rushing to our 8:15 promise at 8:30 we met a whole family, only intending to meet a few students. But even after a good “Plan of Happiness” movie, they wanted no more. The end.

Friday, I rehearsed some drums. We visited *Kim Sang Dal* for some arrangements on the baptism. I was told we were baptizing him without being sure. But OK, the staff and President Hawkins were out of town. Brother Kim had had an operation to stop

reproductive processes. All seems good though, he's a fine man. When he was (Page 256) confirm Saturday [after baptism], we just grabbed one of the brethren there from Stake Presidency. He blessed Brother Kim to have more kids and raise them. I wonder if it is significant! We met the stake missionaries Friday afternoon and visited *Lee Soon Im*. They should be a good influence on that family. That night we had English at the Catholic Center with the Frontier Club and the "Pebble" weekly. Ah, the fox was there as well. The topic was "What is woman?" (I believe we will be ending our association there).



*E. Belnap, E. Richards. Kim Sand Dal, (Baby)
Lee Kang Hee, Han Moon Ja, Wife (Two girls)*

We had a rough talk today as well concerning the Stake Sisters and other things. I guess we came to an agreement. I've been very unfriendly to my companion these days. He goofs off with the Elders in the house too much. They play games with him and tease. He is "the only normal one here." He is amazing. Somewhat of a scatterbrain, but kind and ever sweet, meek and unselfish. But he lacks responsibility and discipline. I need to strengthen him more than despise.

[Friday or Saturday?] Kim Sang Dal's baptism, and wife too, was a riot. The little

girls ran all over and made noise. They even went outside and yelled in from the window. They were right on the water's edge to see their mom and dad baptized, too.

We met *순복음 (Sun-bok-eum)* = Full Gospel (Pentecostal) family tonight until late again too. We also met them Saturday night. She has now promised to read the Book of Mormon.

It was some day. We are out for dinner too since *Kang* was at the basketball tournament at 6th Ward. It was hot. Time and days go on. tomorrow. JPB

Page 257—Sep 21, 1977 (Wednesday)

It is all over, almost, thank goodness. It is the morning of the 22nd as I record some events of the past days. You realize hump day is around the corner, don't you? Argh. (what a waste I was just about to pour out my heart). And my companion came out and said, "let's go." I'm not sure of transfers, but appears no change in 9th ward. That means I will hump with the kind-hearted, Bing Bing, Elder Richards.

[As I write] It is **Sunday, Sep 25, 1977**, 6:30 PM. I've been in bed all day with sickness, fever, diarrhea, etc. I was fortunate enough to have a hot shower about two hours ago. The first all week. Someone forgot to turn off the water heater, thank goodness. Usually, I'm the last one up in, all the hot water is gone. I think finally last night my body broke down under all the stress and tiredness and maybe a whole discouragement with all the hassles piled up. Our proselyting is worthless. The drum thing took away [Wed], the *Cheon Shi Hwe* (Exhibit) Friday, was a waste, etc. etc. And I've been so irritable (only can I not spell). I have been hassling Elder Richards. I also think this is the longest break in *not recording* in this record.

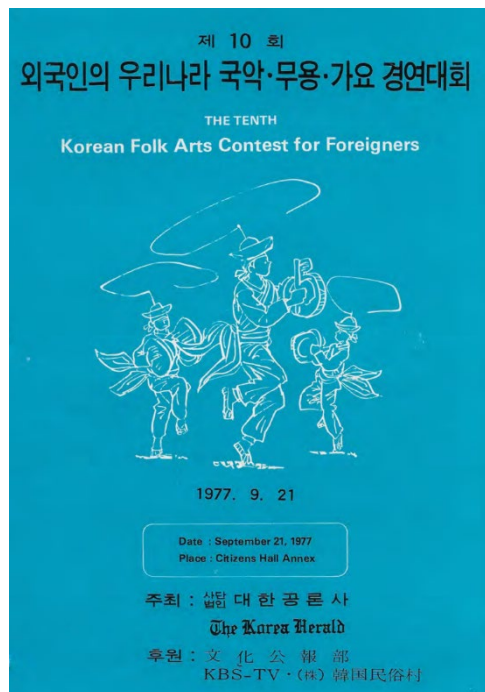
On Wednesday, was the Korea Herald Folk Arts Contest. We fetched a *Yoeng Dal* pickup from down the street and took the goodies (drums), and loaded up and went about 9:30. We arrived at the Assembly Hall about 10:00. And. An unloaded and took ourselves in 신민회관 별관 (*Sinmin Hall Annex*) I met 고주원 선생님 (Teacher Ko) and we did a little practice. She had brought my costume, which was a whole new and a lot better suit than the first one. I saw then a professional dance group came, a bunch of stuck up, painted-up foxy girls and their *Mak-Sa* musicians. Miss Ko knew several of them. They performed 2 numbers during the show. Band, Dance and. An

exhilarating *Changu* [Hourglass on waist drum] dance.

(Page 258) I hoped Elder Richards was taking pictures with my camera I gave him to shoot for me, but he didn't. When I gave him the camera I mentioned take a few of other stuff and a lot of me about-10. He didn't hear me, so he took one picture of Elder Ballard in his hat Dance and 19 of Me (And the red light was showing) [Battery/Exposure issue?] I was disappointed. I hope I get another chance to see that pro dancing.

The first performer was the chubby lady. I wasn't even slightly impressed with her ability, but her attitude and desire was sure something. She won first place. And Miss Ko was angry. Elder Ballard looked great, too. He did a dance,

PARTICIPANTS	
DIVISION (A) Korean Folk Music and Dance (국악무용)	
1. Carol Lynn Chaney (U.S.A.)가야금 산조 (캐롤 린 체니) (Kayakum Sanjo)	
2. Adal Henne (U.S.A.)무당춤 (에달 헨네) (Folk Dance)	
3. Susan Leachaney (U.S.A.)호밀동 (스산 리체니) (Folk Dance)	
4. Dorothy R. Shawway (U.S.A.)가야금독주 (도로시 알 섀웨이) (Kayakum Dogju)	
5. Teresa Huchan (U.S.A.)검 무 (테레사 허천) (Sword Dance)	
Asa Huchan (U.S.A.)	
(에사 허천)	
6. Jay Brian Ballard (U.S.A.)삼모놀이 (제이 브라이언 발라드) (Folk Dance)	
7. Molly Bahniuk (U.S.A.)부채춤 (몰리 바니크) (Fan Dance)	
Kendra Bryant (U.S.A.)	
(켄드라 브라이언트)	
8. Adal Henne (U.S.A.)탈춤 (에달 헨네) (Folk Dance)	
9. Bruce Ballard (U.S.A.)가야금 (브루스 발라드) (Kayakum)	
10. Jeffry Paul Belnap (U.S.A.)5 북 (제프리 폴 벨냅) (5 Drums)	
11. Cynthia Goldin (U.S.A.)가야금 (신시아 골딘) (Kayakum)	
12. Chang Doo-way (Republic of China)부채춤 (창 두 웨이) (Fan Dance)	



whirling along, robe and ribbon attached to the top of his head. My turn came. The beautiful lady in the yellow Hanbok and Elder Coleman helped me carry the drums on [stage]. Then I did it. About halfway through, all my strength was gone. It brought in a lot of applause, though.



The announcer, [at end of my work] in his quick interviewing said, “First time I've seen a boy do this.” He also asked how long I'd practice, what was the most difficult, etc.

I was told later my performance and interview came out on the news [stations].

I received “Second Place” but it was the third trophy, 2nd place went to a girl who played the *kayakum*. I was told, “it's rigged.” But I accepted the awards sportsmanly. Although my teacher didn't. I was told President Hawkins took a moving film of it. That would be neat to see.



Being time to go, *Yu-hyun*, a guy from the Tennis Club below the church. And others are helping. We got a truck and took everything to the T.A. house.

(Page 259) As *Yu-Hyun* and Elder Richards and I left, Miss *Ko* called after us like all her hopes had been lost. I still wonder what her motives were. She traveled all over to teach me, get my costume and drums, and even paid for my drums until I could get money for them \$100+ about it. Which I still don't have. [I wish I had her photo].

This has been a big expense. I told my parents in a letter that this was not Mission and since they don't get blessings for this trip, I would repay at least this. *Yuhyun* took us to “fire-meat” dinner where we happened to meet some men from Korea Herald. One was a bit drunk - the one who conducted said to me,



“I’m sorry you got a little prize, we thought you were the best one.” (In Korean). We got home late and I was exhausted.

We passed out invitations to members during **Thursday** afternoon. And spent the evening stuffing mailboxes around the church area. That about covers Thursday. That night we all stayed up and watched movies. Mormon “Worthy to Stand”, “Washington Temple.” It seemed they lacked the impression they should have had, but I think it was because we weren't engaged in proper [behavior].

The exhibit was **Friday**. We had a 2 hour promise with *Kim Jang-sook* before it started. Then getting back to the church -- finding nothing as I expected, I laid down and read a recent issue of the Ensign. I was down. I finally grabbed Elder Richards and tried to get people off the street. We sent up two boys and a girl.

In the Newspaper Wednesday!! Still about Folak Arts



(Page 260) The girl is *Cho Chung-sook* and expressed that she had a good feeling about what she was hearing. That was the outcome of the day. The movie brought one other girl that we took charge of and also – Toddler Kids. A word of advice. The little monsters didn't stop for the prayer. I dragged two of them out the gate and told them to never come back.

Saturday we studied with *Cho Chong-sook*, teaching a whole first discussion. We faked two other promises right before and after because I was beginning to be sick. It was a fine promise. And *Chong-sook* said she would read and pray. She believed, she said, “I feel great with you guys. But home. I feel nothing.” Looks good. I think the stake sisters should be able to handle it if they study and work [with

her]. We taught the [Pentacostal] lady and [her] maid. We made the point clear that this is the only true church. We have the priesthood authority, the organization. She said she

would study and pray. I don't know what we'll say about her claimed visions. She asked about them. We didn't meet her Words. But I hope highly for this family.

Finally today [Sunday]. I spent in bed with off and on stomach cramps and diarrhea. Last night was long, sweaty and uncomfortable. I still have to contact brother Sanders about *Choe Ok Hee's* Drums [I rehearsed with them till my own purchase]. I'm wondering about my drums. Who can send them home? I want to go APO but that is a big request.

As hump day approaches in less than 3 weeks. I wonder which direction I've grown on my mission. It's obvious, not spiritually. Maybe I've learned temperance. [I Don't Know] JPB

Page 261—Sep 26, 1977

Monday I did not write any letters. Only did the yard and since I was sick and I about didn't survive. We went to the *MogYokTang* after [the work], for me, just before dinner. It saved a life in me. But dinner about took it away again.

So in the yard I cut the grass and raked out the rocks from the beds. It took me the day all alone. I was startled at first at the bathhouse, to be reminded where I was when I saw the six year old girl bathing by her dad. It was normal I guess. That evening we attended the Frontier President meeting and miss conveyed we wouldn't be back, or we worried it [would] be just seldom. My companion and I weren't straight on it between us. Then we had another promise with *Cho Cheong Sook*. We showed the Book of Mormon overview and answered some of her questions. She was in a hurry to get back and help prepare for tomorrow's 추석날 (Chuseok-nal) = Harvest Day. But she was with us for an hour anyway.

Then we went to another fake by *Kim Jin Soo* at the skinny house. The member Sister's daughter told us he was gone from country. That blew the day.

September 29, 1977. Tuesday (It's Thursday as I write) Tuesday was [Harvest day] and we had lunch at Kim Sang-Dal together with the Stake missionaries, *Han Moon-Ja* and *Lee Kang Hee*. We saw the "Korea Herald Foreigners Music Festival" on TV. I even saw me. I was embarrassed. It was the most of just me alone I've ever seen on TV. I looked linky and tall and awkward and gross. The dumb headband I was wearing really looked dumb. I think now President Hawkins filming I – Oh No! We left there and headed for the church.

A ward party which was dull, we all sat around. (**Page 262**) and sang and ate candy and Korean cake etc. All the missionaries [from our area] were there. After that, we had dinner at *Kim Jung Sook* and her husband was not there. We were there three hours and she practiced [English]. The last hour she wanted us to go, but I just left it to Elder Richards to

leave. Finally, I made the effort to excuse ourselves. It was this day when I first started getting bitter towards Elder Richards. I just was fed up. With all his grammar mistakes and Dull-brained-ness, no matter how kind he is. I don't even pass any blame to him because he doesn't know any better. I think I expected too much of him. But it was all my error and fault to be so unpleasant. Though many things seem to be frustrating me. The biggest is the delay of senior-hood. Others are the area, sickness, letters, I hate that I feel this discouraged. I remain a long way off from my mission goals still. We had one good promise Wednesday night with *Yu Hyoen Soon* and she is a beauty from a member referral. I gave E. Richard a real hassle about studying with her. Then, our tennis bum *Yu Hyun* faked and later *Cho Cheog Sook* didn't come either.

There was a big event on at the institute and two members, one real pretty sister and a boy from *AnYang* came looking for Elder Mockworth. I spent the hour talking with them. I was having fun too. That took the day. We are out of investigators. That is another biggie. JPB

Page 263—Sep 29, 1977

I wish I could forget today. We did a lot of no good first timing all morning. I am evil, but I didn't care. I let E. Richards do it all. We didn't get anything. After dinner, or rather lunch, I took a nap. When E. Richards woke me to go or asked if I was sick, I said it straight. I told him to stop trying to please me. And be mad! He still doesn't follow. And he's rude to me, even [a little]. But that is my fault. Anyway, I put on myself a little bit and we went out. We first timed in the same area and looked up a [toddler]'s Mom. That lady called us heretic and angered me. I managed to leave a pamphlet. The very next door was a sweet lady who we will return to. She's the only one that was worth the day.

After spaghetti dinner, we went to a [Student] Party Promise and showed a Film. It took 1 1/2 hours anyway. It was the first promise Elder Richards made today. Then we tried *Cho Cheng-Sook* house again to see if we could find her. We arrived and a different lady met us at the door. (Along with the girl we met this morning). We asked about Sister Cho and we were told she *was killed today on a bridge at crossing*. I couldn't understand completely, but it seemed they said she fell and knocked her head. The girl, about 24, looked like she'd been crying and was whimpering as she talked. I wasn't sure to believe them or not. We asked about the church she used to attend and walked over the direction pointed and talked as MokSa (Pastor) who didn't know. Times are the strangest. What is happening? JPB

Page 264—Oct 2, 1977

Friday we had a long talk between us to get everything straightened out. Then we had a fine lunch at a Chinese restaurant. *Kang*, (our house cook) told us a 30 year old girl fell from a building near *Nam-De Moon* and was killed. We also had him call her father's office and it seems she has really died =>*Cho Cheong Sook*. She should be receiving the gospel message in the spirit world, I hope. We saw "Assemblies of God" lady tonight and even her daughter again just before we left. The week has been weird.

Saturday, we first timed and found a lot of people who let us in. We made several promises for the coming week. We also met our 4:00 promise- a referral- who is a *BangWei* (soldier). He wants to study well. We also met a lady and her son that night. She is nice and wants us again. But the son didn't. He is attending *Jung Hee Tae Hawk* (College).

Sunday was the general priesthood broadcast. It was a fine meeting and I was much inspired. We also caught the last bit of our fast meeting and hassled a bunch of kids -- including *Kim Sang Dal*'s two daughters. We then waited for two promises which didn't come. We did get one promise for the day at *Kim Jin Hee*'s house. Her Hasook *Ju-In* (owner) is a *HarMoNim* (grandmother) from Pusan who is a Deacon in (or was) in the Presbyterian Church. She got a kick out of talking to us. We showed a film to both and then talked about the Book of Mormon for *Jin Hee*. The rest of Sunday night we spent in the house talking, etc. and eating what could be found to eat.

I tried to do this but I couldn't. I'm finishing this now, **Wednesday** morning. The week is almost over. *Daum Pae-Ei-Ji Ke-Sok* (Continue) !

Page 265—Oct 4, 1977

He day started at 8:00 at Rising. Then nothing happened till 9:30 when we left on day's business with camera in hand. The other elders had a much more successful day than us. Elder Swindlehurst and Mockhart went with the Ward on the mountain hike. Elder Christiansen and Hedgecock went to "Family Land." I think all six of us may go their week. We had a haircut and went to the *PonBu* to hand in the stool samples and cash a few checks (and get Book of Mormon copies). Then we went downtown, took a few pictures and went to a few department stores. We got friendly with a few 1000 clerks as we looked at posters. We sold a Book of Mormon before we left.

We had lunch in the "Four Seasons" and barely survived their cheapest Menus. It was a high class Chinese restaurant. Coming home, we used the rest of the night writing letters

and eating dinner. Another \$3 for 탕수육 *Tang Su-Yuk* = *Seet & Sour Pork*. I don't even like it that much. But everybody else was having it. What could I do?

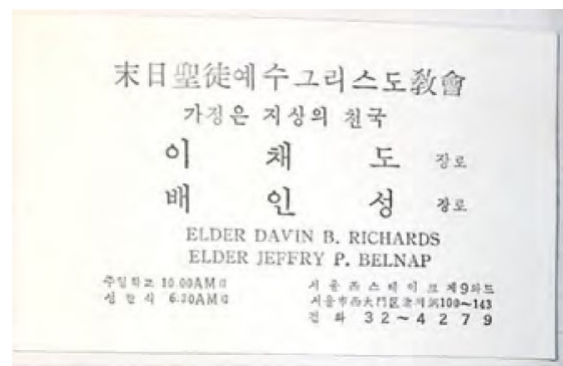
Thursday. *MogYokTang* was a failure and no study. We also may search for Hasook. [Perhaps we anticipated, the missionary house would go a the site is to be a Temple soon]. I desire looking for housing in the manner my companions always seem to choose.

We attended to meet a promise with no name at 2:00 and it was Ko-Jang (broken). So we first timed out the afternoon and found one neat lady. We made a promise with to return and meet her three daughters – their Dad is in Philadelphia. I turned in my report for “Preparing for Parenthood” for use at the Frontier Club with Elder Swindlehurst—he is teaching [at that “English class]. I was running late from our evening promise turned [bad] we met *Li Yong-Shu* and made another promise. The English club is a question to me. (That *prettiest girl* was not there). JPB

Page 266

This is the name card we shared for 1 1/2 months. It's David, not “Davin”. Add church meeting is at 6:30 PM. And this is 9th Ward.

On Sunday, October 2nd, we heard Saturday night's broadcast of *General Priesthood Live*. (Not recorded).



Bruce Mcconkey listed 10 blessings we have an opportunity to have as Melchizedek Priesthood bearers.

- (1) True Church - because the priesthood is on earth
- (2) Gift of Holy Ghost - spiritual endowments
- (3) Sanctified by spirit - unto a renewal of our body, born again, garments made clean
- (4) Stand instead of Christ - performance the work of Salvation, we represent him
- (5) Sons of God - one with him
- (6) Patriarchal order - eternal marriage
- (7) Govern all things - both temporal and spiritual in this world and the next
- (8) Through the complete priesthood is the power to have eternal life
- (9) Power to make calling an election made sure in mortality
- (10) Power to see the face of God and know that he is in mortal existence through spiritual eyes

Marion D Hanks – “Boys and fathers”

Marian G Romney, Joke on President Kimball, “I told the President he just promoted me. He said he's sorry.” N. Elden Tanner. ###

Page 267—Oct 6, 1977

We decided Wednesday morning to give up any companion study. It wasn't working because Elder Richards really didn't want to do it. And I guess I really didn't want to do it with our situation. Then we had an appointment with *Lee Yeong Soo* and tried to encourage she and her younger brother from Pusan to study. After “Man's search for happiness” film, among their several Buddhist questions, Grandma stepped in and said, “We don't believe!” As we were leaving, they told me, “You're in a bad mood, huh?” I said I want you to be happy, that is why we came. I can't understand why people including some Mormons think they don't need to know anymore!

The afternoon we spent in waiting and eating *GugSu* (noodle soup) at our Ward Missionary Representative's wedding by the church. What a simple and unimpressive wedding. All the guests were gentiles and stomped our grass and smoked in spite of all the non-smoking signs *KumYun*. What a waste. I hope this couple has their chance for a real wedding, or a temple sealing anyway.

I took the afternoon time for creation and continued my pursuit through Myung Do's Book 2. Our cook decided to not fix dinner, so we went to our 6:00 promise hungry. [no reason this sentence in yellow ink-can't read] Sister *Yoo An Sook* was somewhat shy, I guess, as she sat a row of chairs away from us in the promise. So there we were, alone with her without an adult. I was unable to teach very well at all.

We went to *Yoon Ok Yol*'s house, a nice lady's house and met her three daughters -- the family's dad is in America. We discussed a few questions after the movie and the Catholic kids thanked us. It appears to be the end of that. They couldn't Apostasize.

(Page 268). We met our Leatherman, *Kang Soon Jung* next and did about the same procedure. Except he, being without a religion, invited us back in two weeks. They promised us dinner, but I wished they'd merely promised to read the Book of Mormon.

This morning we went out at 11 AM to our promise with *Guon Soon Hoon*, a college student who took us in a few days ago while “Seeking.” We sold him a Book of Mormon. Elder Richards taught the whole shot. It was good, I think, that I didn't interrupt. We were faked just as I suspected we would be with the next appointment, which was made two weeks

ago -- the lady had been married in the process of time and forgotten all about us. We returned [home] for a big egg and ramyeon lunch.

Then back out first timing, since our 2:00 promise fell through too. We did it for a while and I gave out. Then tore into my companion again on all his mistakes. We only made one or two return promises and a few checkbacks that night. But we didn't return. E stayed and got a few more doors and then gave up.

We had another session of words about 8:00. We deliberately blew our promise that night and left all our people to rot. I felt guilty. [Yellow ink-so sorry]. Then the other elders came home. I have simply made-up my mind to be pleasant and throw off the messy me.

I prayed a little longer than usual tonight. Actually yesterday (since it's tomorrow). And committed myself to the Lord as well. I plan on doing more of that. And making more of an effort on my testimony building. This is my goal to you. "No longer to be slothful or proud at heart. But to love and be lovable from now till the end. This is the start." JPB

Page 269—Oct 7, 1977

[Yellow ink line-sorry to me]. Elder Richards was sick in bed today. He seems to have started the flu or something. I spent the morning studying the Old Testament and then spent some time catching up the past few days in this record. I'm reading Exodus about all the Children of Israel trying to get out of Egypt with the aid of Moses and Aaron and everything. Going to O.T. in my personal study time. I did a little. Myung-do's Book 2 creation as well. Then I grabbed Elder Hitchcock after Ra-myun lunch and attempted my afternoon appointments. The 2:00 promise I thought wouldn't keep-but was good. We had a good discussion. But *Choen Aeh Yeong*, Her Sister and Baby decided they didn't need any more of our message. Then—a for sure keep 3:00 appointment - fell on its face. The girl is a stewardess and had to take a flight for a couple of weeks. Even the next door neighbor who had planned to meet together with us "couldn't do it alone because of grandma." The member referral, Sister *Yoo Hyun Soon* also missed her Friday promise--calling in and saying, "Saturday I come, same time."

I took Elder Mockwart with me to the Frontier English Club for the evening's activities. The topic of discussion was "Planning for Parenthood." The one I proposed and submitted commentary to the leader for their weekly publication of "The Pebble." *Hah Jeong Mi*, the most beautiful cute Korean I've seen in real life, came late tonight. She was in Elder Moh's group. After English we went to a Chinese restaurant with them, they bought *Ja Jjah Myun* for us --slurping noises! When we left, we shook all's hand except the girls. Then, on suggestion from the president, Miss *Hah* shook our hands. The end. JPB

Page 270—Oct 8, 1977

Another day in the house on account of continued sickness. I guess you could say. I read the whole book of Exodus today in my morning time. I also got some creation too. I even had to spend my afternoon inside, so I read a few letters from home that Sister *Lee Kong Hee* brought, and the Area Rule book -- hot off the mission home presses. I also redid my vocabulary book. I think I'm into a bunch of words. The priesthood manual is a good one too.

Finally, after a fine dinner, I took Elder H. and we met *Lee Myung Soon* and *Yang Eah Gyung* --two little *Yo-Hak Saeng*=girl students, about 13 or 14, whose house we had come upon first timing. They had come this time [to the church] according to our appointment, wanting to join. I told them the 6th month waiting program and they accepted it. I have to get them working with the Stake sisters.

We met Sister Song, who referred *Yoo Huyn Soon* and it seems some to do with other medical troubles, so she couldn't come. I had another hour in which I reviewed the "D" *T'ohRon*=Discussion. Then I took Elder Mockwart with me to *Seo Kang Eok's* house for a short promise with the "Overview of Book of Mormon" film. Even the dad was there and the girls came late. Elder Mo said they seem good. I guess we need to work on these people to prepare them for baptism. That is the day.

These days, the area speaks in strange intonations. It's funny. I wish I could write how it is, but I can't. Elder Richards is out of it. He has head, stomach, body and ear pains. He is much better than yesterday. He could be sick a long time. I'm excited for nothing these days. No work, just waiting, thinking, playing and a little study. "Whats Your gig?" In the words of Victor Kiefer, "Oh Broder." JPB

Page 271—Oct 11, 1977

Three days. I blew it again. Time really goes when you miss journal. Sunday was nothing much E. Richards was in bed all day and I just attended the meetings and went to one fake promise at 2:00 with E. Christensen. Then after sacrament meeting, I took E. Hedgecock for a promise with *Kim Gyeonggook*. We showed *MorMonGyung SoGe* =(Intro to the Book of Morman) and did second-half of a "C" discussion. *Kim Jin Hee* was supposed to come, but didn't - so I sent the stake Sisters to her house. They didn't find her home.

Came into house, I'm in did reports and blew out.

Monday was a P-day for letters. E. R. is still sick. I wrote 7 letters to home, Grand folks and several friends. The deaf and dumb member E. Richards taught in *Ch'un Ch'eon* came to

visit him today as well. They did some writing back and forth and it probably made him sicker.

I don't think I did anything Monday, even *Kim Ahn Aeh*, who had scheduled a promise, called to see if she could come and I cancelled it because E. R. couldn't go out. I didn't even do any yard work. I wasted a day.

Tuesday again, E. Richards was sick and even went to see a doctor. The area has been blowing my study time with discussions on our houseboy hassle. We are in the process of releasing *Kang Hyung Jae*. Finding a new boy. Looking for a Hasoo or house for either the sisters or us to move in. And it's a confusion!

I then took Elder Mockwart to the T.A. house with me and I paid off my debt. Then brought [my] drums and stuff to the house. I spent the *O-hu*=afternoon with E. Christensen looking for houses. No dinner. Kang said not water in time. I did half the English class at the institute until I split with Elder Swindlehurst to ride in First Counselor's car to visit *Kim Sang Dal*. Not much happened there. Retired Hungry. JPB

Page 272—Oct 12, 1977

Today, Elder Richards was still in bed, sick. I was supposed to get up and start the water heater, which I didn't do because I didn't set my alarm and I didn't wake up. Luckily, Elder Swindlehurst didn't trust me so he did turn it on and we all did have warm showers. The rest of the morning and noon and afternoon, I did some studying and some examinations on my drums. To be sure, I don't want to send something home I wouldn't want to. I found one stand support that is twisted bad enough -- I think I should have it replaced. Three Elders went to see a house Elder Christensen and I found yesterday. They spent the main part of the day looking for houses. They returned and I went out with Elder Koo again to see a few more houses.

We decided on *Kim Jae T'ech* for our houseboy and to allow Kang to teach him a little on cooking and other things and duties. Also, I used some afternoon time to record "The Life of the Lord" by Charles Dickens from the [Frontier group] and I hassled my tape recorder which is dragging again. For lunch, Elder Hedgecock gave me half of his rice and I tried sugar on it. Boy, it's good. I think I like rice. Elder H. has been telling me, "the junior gripes" I still remember quite well.

This evening, not much else besides watching Brother Soon, the college stud, do Hap-Ki-Do for the Ward sisters to view.

As early as it was, I made this attempt again. I need to get back into *Oon Dong* and exercise. I was going to cut one line short tonight. I changed my mind. JPB

Page 273—Oct 13, 1977

Two days in a row. And I know I will tomorrow. What a record. The gas ran out last night so we had no showers till after breakfast. Then being cold, I jumped under my electric blanket to study--but I kept falling asleep. Elder Christiansen kept waking me. So I finally lay down and slept it off. Then, talk continued about the house clean up. We assigned jobs and I ended up with the kitchen. (Oh, when I fell asleep Elder Koo kept waking me. I replied. I was pondering. When I lay down, I said I was solving a problem. Then after getting him to ask me what problem? I said, I'm tired). Elder Koo and I went out shopping for a few cleaning supplies. Try explaining what a hot pad is in Korean. We took the curtains out of the house to the [Cleaners] so we all feel exposed to the world.

Later in the afternoon I spent with Elder Koo and we saw a few more houses. One had a secret room -- found by talking in a stairway, in a closet. It's neat. After dinner. I don't know. Anyway, I eventually took Elder Mochwart out and we stopped at a few doors and houses most recently "seeked" by Elder Richards and I. We saw *Guan Soon Hoon*, who said, "In a week or so and also Mrs. *Meem* with the three nice girls who attend the Catholic Church. We stopped in on them, unexpected, and half of them were in pajamas. I explained we didn't fully explain our message at the film showing and would like to come back. They said, "Sure." I'm merely wondering how to challenge this family. Especially, since their dad won't be home till the end of November. We came home discussing first timing. JPB

Page 274—Oct 14, 1977

Happy hump day on behalf of all those who write on October 16th about the 14th. This was not as an exciting day as one year ago was at this time. E. Richards is still in bed. I slept in till 7:00 because the gas ran out and we had no hot water. We showered after breakfast and since it was cold. Studied from the bed. The day was a waste. We did go see *Kim Jung Sook* for one hour and a half. And she asked us why people say, "Don't read the Book of Mormon." I told her, "Da' devil makes 'em do it." Actually, I explained if we are a true people and this book is God's word, someone doesn't want us to find that out. We were able to make a return promise this week by saying transfers come out.

That evening nothing else happened until I started into the kitchen cupboards. The following day was to be house clean-up. Then at 8:30 I grabbed E. Swindlehurst to go to a

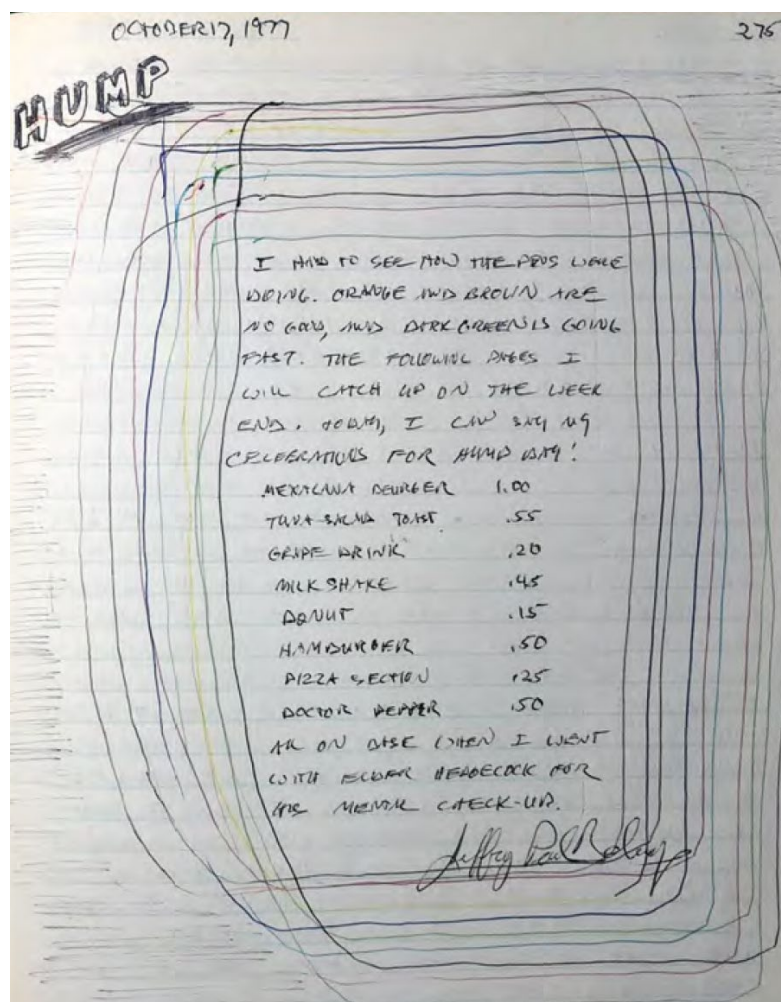
Jerk who I knew would blow it. The lady said, "The guy you saw last night was a guest." I asked about the college student who knew we were coming. "He was a guest too."

Then we went to buy some tools for the Morrow. We got home and I wondered what the day was -- I tried one phone call to Elder Donaldson to see if he knew of any plans for our group, but I did not get through. 1/2 is over. This calls for a Korean sentence. 엘티엠에 식당에서 일하는 예쁜여자가 이제는 저에대해서 어떻게 생각하는지를 나는 좀 궁금합니다. 일년 되었고 일년도 있습니다.

Romanization: Eltiem-e sikdangeseo ilhaneun yeppeun yeojaga ijeneun jeo-e daehaseo eotteoke saenggakhaneunjireul naneun jom gunggeumhamnida. Il nyeon doeetgo il nyeondo itseumnida.

"I am a little curious about what the pretty woman who works at the LTM restaurant now thinks about me. It has been one year, and there is a one year to go" 裴仁成 JPB

Page 275—October 17, 1977



I had to see how the pens were doing. Orange and brown are no good and dark green is going fast. The following pages I will catch up on the weekend.

Today I can say my celebrations for Hump Day:

Mexicana Burger 1.00
Tuna Salad Toast .55
Grape drink .20
Milkshake .45
Donut .15
Hamburger .50
Pizza section .25
Doctor Pepper .50

All on base when I went with Elder Hedgecock for his mental checkup.

JPB

On Saturday, October 15th. We cleaned the missionary house. We got up at 7:30 AM or so and began our various assigned duties. My job was in the kitchen. I started it by cleaning out all the shelves and re-papering them. Then I moved on to the stove. We took it outside and took it apart and cleaned her up pretty good. E. Mochwart gave me a lot of help on it. It took quite a bit of time too. After that we started scrubbing the floor. When *Kim Jae T'aek* [new houseboy] came, we started the dishes and put things away. The rest of the house got a big work over too. It looks pretty good anymore. It took us a big part of the day.

E. Swindlehurst and I went to the market in our dirty clothes to buy dinner and we looked gross. I wonder about E. Swindlehurst. He is too blunt at times. E. Richards and I had three promises that night. First, *Kim Gyung Gook* came and we showed him a filmstrip and postponed the *Gong-Gwa*=(lesson) Then we went to the Catholic lady and her three daughters. I told E. Richards we need to teach a good "first" discussion, but he blew it and did a long third concept and challenged them to read the Book of Mormon -- when according to my hopes and how I promised them a history of how our church started with profits and all -- he left out. Ao, the family was somewhat offended. They said again, "we are Catholic." E. Richards tried for another visit, but I could see that was far from possible. I interrupted and said, "We'll leave the Book of Mormon here for one week and come pick it up." Hoping they would read some. We tried our "Pentecostal" lady after that. But she wasn't home either. I don't think much will turn out from that.

Saturday night came transfers. I didn't sleep too well. I've been called (**Page 277**) to go to the mission home as public relations secretary, to be with Elder Ballard. I thought it was a joke at first that Elder Christiansen was playing on me. But it seems real. I go [next] Saturday, since the Mission Presidents Conference is next week. They pulled the transfers back two days. Whatever! The mission home is supposed to be warm in the winter and I might be learning to type and get a driver's license and... wow.

Hmm, Sunday [16th] was simple. Just went to church and sat in the house while E. Richards laid in bed. We even blew a 12:00 promise by not calling the Dude! Anyway, we only had one promise Sunday night with *Kim Gyung Gook*. Another cute event of the day was at choir practice. I went over with E. Mochwart. We were the only brothers [yellow ink- sorry no read] to turn it around. It was flirt and what have you. I was goofing off and talking choppy and stern. Sister *Lee Kang Hee* asked, "왜 그렇게 딱딱하..." (Why are you talking so hard?) I said, "우리는 모든 한국 자매님들한테 그렇게 말해야 합니다. 그렇지 않다면 문제가 와요..." ("We have to talk like that to all Korean Sisters. If we don't, there's a problem.") I was playing a joke on the idea of relations between sisters and missionaries. Sister *Lee* took it quite literally. She got upset and had to leave. She called our house Sunday night and told me I upset her. She told

me to not misunderstand Korean sisters. I guess she didn't realize if my statement was true, it would be missionaries blowing it. I suppose she thought I meant the Korean sisters are out to catch a missionary. But the correspondence (**Page 278**) she has had with missionaries is obviously too much. And it is just because she wants to have fun. No problem with that. But we missionaries don't need to involve ourselves with that. We should be too busy with our purposes. By all her correspondence with even me and E. Richards, we [among ourselves] have had arguments and especially with Elder Swindlehurst and Mochwart. They seemed to have a hard time keeping thoughts on the work.

Monday we four were invited to her house for a “family home evening.” E. Hedgecock went in the place of E. Richards – (because he is sick). Sister *Han Moon Ja* and *Eem Sook Hee* were also there. We ate dinner with her and Brother *Ee Kee Dong*. But after an opening prayer and a song, he left and there was nothing but games. Games with pinching and poking for punishment for the loser. When a sister lost, E. Mochwart didn't do anything and I didn't either. The girl said, “It's a game, OK?” And when we persisted, they called E. Mochwart a “gentleman” in a different meaning than is popular in the world today. I was one tired dude after that P-day. I got home and ate a Maple bar and a Doctor Pepper. Oh, how good American food tastes! My body still hurts from basketball injuries, walking, wars in my stomach between Korean and American food. My bed is even uncomfortable.

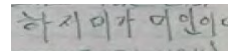
I closed my account today [in journal], October 18, 1977 **Tuesday**. Saying I hope this week goes fast. JPB. *Kim Jea T'aek* is ironing and shaking the table. *AnYoung* ‘Bye’.

Page 279—Oct 20, 1977

Three days behind. Tuesday 18th I caught up in this journal, but I didn't write that night thinking I'd do it in the morning. I didn't. **Thursday**, we went to see some people and then first timed out the day. We stopped at *Cho Cheong Sook's* family house and tried to meet them. Unable, we left a “Purpose of Life” pamphlet with them.

Our first timing was a waste. We met one grandma from “Assemblies of God” who talked our ears off for one hour. After returning home for a bite to eat, I got a phone call from 2 little girl student investigators of E. Christiansen. They wanted to come and study, so we told him and we went [to church] showed 2 movies and talked. They played the game like they were shy little *YoHakSaengs*. I know why adults are needed. [they think] “Oh, the missionary is so fun.”

Tuesday night, at the Frontier Club, saw the rest of us. They gave me all their addresses.

 *Ha Ji Yee is a Beauty.* Then we had the 신학연구원 영어반! Sinhak Yeonguwon Yeongeo-ban (Institute English class). All the girls were sad to see poor hoarsely-able-to-speak Elder Richards to be going. He even had cookies for them.

Because [another elder] couldn't leave his beloved class [church], Elder Swindlehurst went with me and Brother Lee, the second counselor in the bishopric, with the car to see *Hang Kang Sook*. We only met his wife and talked a while. Then we had to walk halfway home. And once again I failed to record in my journal.

Wednesday the 19th. I spent the morning studying Myungdo's book 2 and watching the girls play tennis with *Yoo Hoon*. *Ko Ro Dong T'ae Nee Seu Jang*. {tennis court} is near us at 9th ward. Then we didn't do much till the afternoon.

In attempting to visit Kim Sang Dal (**Page 280**), we only found Sister *Oh* and the kids at home. We did member records and talked awhile and left a message to Brother Kim.

That evening, after dinner, I got a haircut with Elder Hedgecock. Then Elder Richards and I went to *Hang Ho Joong's* house for a promise which turned out to me a strange evening at dinner. We wasted an hour for him to get home --looking at photo albums and getting a phone call. He arrived at 9:00 drunk. I could tell his wife wasn't too happy with him. We had a fine meal. But he never shut up. He spoke half English and half Korean. I was embarrassed for her and somewhat angry at him. Although, as he kept saying. "I forgive him for being late." At the close of dinner, I refuted his excuses and changed them to the Book of Mormon. I don't expect much more from them. And again. I didn't write journal.

Same night, though, some sisters requested an English promise of us. I tried to explain corresponding to sisters. It was a little hard. But my companion wasn't much of an aid. We made a promise.

Thursday 20th was a big split because Elder Richards had to meet his new companion and go to Incheon to see how to be a Zone Leader. I'm sort of mixed up by his call, but I think it should be good for him --If he will study the language. Still, at 8:30 we left for the USO. We met Elders Knight and Wait and split. Then E. Wait and I took another long bus ride to the house where they [those elders] live [In Seoul]. (**Page 281**). What a small hole in the floor and a billion flies everywhere. Not to mention the four foot tall squatter-style *Byeon Seo* (toilet). There was Elder Wait with his sick Korean companion, [who]. He had fallen on his elbow and done a real bad job on it. I ended up [going] with him and I never did learn his name. We stayed in the house and I attempted some discussion study. Then about 1:00 PM, we got out and grabbed a taxi to the hospital for his check-up. We saw a few nurses. We had to get a *Joo Sa S* (hot) in his *Ung Dong-Hee* (bottom). Then we went to the mission

home by taxi. I talked to Elder Ballard a bit and saw Elder Jones too. They even said the tape was finished --now to get a copy [Golden Apple]. I picked up the Mail and we [went] back to the dumpy Elders house. There Elder Richards came by 5:45. We [then he & I] got yet another taxi back to 9th Ward just in time to meet Sister *Choi* and *Yung* for our private English class --1/2 hour late. We did it with them and then spoke another hour with Sister *Han Moon Ja* about missionary work. She's a fine girl. I hope *Lee Kang Hee* takes note and straightens up. Then our day was over. Came in and talked. Exercise, studied a bit, but mostly wasted time. This has been another chapter in my success stories of failures and unconquered problems. I got about half my wishes on house cleanliness. More than anywhere before. But the area had problems with vulgar stories and lasciviousness. I hope so much for the coming year. I must change. JPB

Page 282—Oct 21, 1977

As I catch this day up from the future according to the look of the reader, I apologize. I'm going to make myself some daily goals in the near future. Tonight, this was a Bumble Friday. It was a wasted morning. All about noon when we went to check out of the *Seo Dae Moon Koo Ch'-ung*. Then we arrived at lunchtime and waited 45 minutes till they returned and the little girl did it all [papers] for us. We then, E. Richards, Mochworth and I went to a foreigner's food commissary to find some maple extract, but unavailable. The former companion set - two of us, went to *Kim Jung Sook* at 3:00 and announced our parting. She said she was sad and asked us to visit again when we were in the area. She also asked some more questions about the Book of Mormon. We had some *InSeomCh'a*. (ginseng tea) and left in time for dinner at home. Then was the English class party for Elder Richards and me at seminary building - had a gathering more for the sake of having a party than anything. Cookies and punch and games. E. Richards ate it up. You'd think he was winning a Nobel Prize. Then all the girls of the class gave him presents he couldn't figure out the reason for. I never did feel like I wanted the presents or anything like that, but I did feel unfairly treated in by English class thing. It was if I never was there. E. Richards was the teacher. If anything, I was the translator. Some experience these last two months. JPB

NOTES: The journal turns a page, and it is 283..

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This transcription closes out here, as this change of residence marks a segment of the Korea Seoul Mission experience for Jeffry, leaving 9th Ward.