

**Korea Seoul Mission
Personal Journal - Volume1
(OCR Transcribed Assist)
Jeffry P Belnap**

1976-77.KSM.JPBelnap.MissionJournal.Vol1.Section(B2).Transcript

While in first District

3RD WARD

Sam Cheong Dong

Page 39 to 160 (written at page tops)

December 20, 1976, to May 13, 1977

(IN THE BINDER: THESE ARE JOURNAL ENTRY PAGES)

(TRANSCRIPT ENHANCED A WITH RELATED IMAGES)

NOTE: Previous segments of the Journal segments include:

1976-77.KSM.JPBelnap.MissionJournal.Vol1.Section(A).Transcript

*This represents the special pages in the beginning of the book,
setting up the Missionary Journal*

1976-77.KSM.JPBelnap.MissionJournal.Vol1.Section(C).Transcript

*This represents the special pages on the very back of Volume 1, features special Lists which
are Mission Long.*

1976-77.KSM.JPBelnap.MissionJournal.Vol1.Section(B1).Trans

Journal entries at the Language Training Mission, in Provo, Utah.

Page 38 -- December 16, 1976



I am presently on a 747 jet heading to Seoul from Tokyo. Last night I slept in the Grand Hotel in Tokyo, it was excellent. I my own room and it was very clean and modern. The previous' nights meal we ate a Chinese meal. The highlight was when I put some kind of sauce on the rice which was not meant for rice, the waiter offered to give me another dish, but I said I

would eat it. It wasn't too bad. He laughed when I ate it.

Page 39-- December 16, 1976 (cont)

For breakfast, we had an American type buffet. It was great too, meaty bacon, eggs, toast, cereal, hashbrowns, etc. [Hangul *Chosumnida* – good!]

Concerning the LTM to Seattle via Boise and Portland trip, I shall now write. We arose at 9:30 with no problem. I slept quite quell. The previous Monday night Brother Gee and Elder Crook partied with us in Schippers room till about 10:30. They are cool men.

Anyway, we packed and checked out, all cramming into a green van - luggage in a truck. We popped to the airport in SLC in 1 hour where I met Mon, Dad, and Denis. Yvonne + Jay (JP), Ron and his girlfriend came later. We had a good but short visit and I was off on the 727 to Boise. I received a few letters from friends and money from ward. As we were waiting in Boise for passenger changes, Grandpa snuck up behind me on the plane and said "Clear the isle!" I then went out to meet Grandma as well. They both talked to several other elders about Korea. It was fun. We then hopped to Portland-oh was the landscape beautiful, and then to Seattle. I was very impressed with Seattle's airport - it was spacious, very attractive, and well organized. After a three hour wait there, after 3 hours in the airport, we boarded the 747. We were almost stopped because of all our carry-ons! Swish!

Page 40 ...After we (E. Anderson and I) got our seats (16A-C) right up front. The plane seemed long all-right, but it also had been well used and run down. The plane I am on now is much nicer. After buying headphones \$2.50, I started a conversation with a girl sitting behind me who was traveling alone, she was heading to Seoul and asked about us. I told her we were missionaries. She had some (little) experience with missionaries. Before I said much, the in-flight movie began, and we suspended of postponed our conversation. The movie word "Gator" starring Burt Reynolds. Your typical spy and violence show. Some sex too. I shut my eyes (not really [GP]).

After the movie I spent most of the flight talking to Sally San Burrough (the girl behind me). She is from hot U of Minnesota going to visit her parents in Seoul for Christmas. She is part Spanish, very attractive! She and lived all over and traveled a lot. An only child of a

previously married marriage, she had left home for school unapproved. She seems to be a very good person. She of course partakes of things against word-of wisdom, and may have a liberal moral attitude, maybe not. She had not lived with her boyfriend, but she said she almost did at one time. she does not smoke because her boyfriend will not allow it. I did tell her about missionary...

Page 41... work and the Church. I cleared up some of here misconceptions and siad ,y testimony of the Holy Ghost and my feeling about the Church. I will leave a book of Mormon with her. I hope to keep in touch with her a little bit.

We deboarded the plane, and got on a bus which took us to customs. It was a weird feeling. Japanese on the loudspeaker, Orientals all over, and in Tokyo. We went to a busy building and picked up a voucher for the hotel, we then proceeded through customs. Checked at a desk, we then waited for a bus to take us to the hotel. We didn't know which bus, and it was a little bit fun seeing who was with us, a mother and her baby, and one other Arabian. Salley was quite comfortable with the other elders as well. I hope she has a good impressions.

The bus ride was long, we fell asleep. We are checked in, slept from 8pm to 7am, and that brings to the present. I now have immigration papers do fill out. I love all this travel, it is a riot. JPB

저는 한국에 가고 있어서 대단히 기쁩니다 – (I am very happy to be *going* to Korea)

[No entry about actual arrival at Seoul Airport]



Partial City View - Looking to South Mountain

Page 42 — December 17, 1976

This morning started at 5:30 AM with a cold ride in the mission home Blazer down to the [Hangul: Mo-gyok-tang] (Bath house). That place was all right! I like it. It is almost as fun as the barber. The rest of today was zone conference. We saw all the old LTM doods right here. I also met Bryon Sorenson from Cottonwood High in the meeting we discussed!

- (1) Learn names of investigators - know their birth dates, treat the kids, show love concern, caroling
- (2) Personalize the discussion. D&C 50:1 / Alma 4:11
- (3) Joseph Smith foreordained. Moses 1:41 / Isaiah 29:9-14
2 NE 3:3-7, 11-15 / 2 NE 27:4-26
- (4) Brethren have said the answers to gospel questions are in the discussions
- (5) Tracking – move-ins [Hangul: Tong-Jang-Teck] address from 1) offer assist 2) bless home 3) offer your special message and make appointment, also marriage, births, deaths.
- (6) Working ideals in a practical way. Be a good missionary to previous missionaries' converts, [Han: ShiKi] coop with [Hwe-Wan] Taek active part in meetings. Be Happy.

President Till said 2000 baptisms by end of 1977. Or 3 per companion set per month.

[Han: Pon-Bu] (headquarters).

We had health and mail orientations after dinner after the 4 hour testimony meeting. I was also fitted for my suit tonight. Looks good. JPB

Page 43—December 18, 1976

I touched with Elder Pritchett today. He is from Boise! We walked around parts of Seoul and he registered to move. I learned about middle forms, [Han: Du, Gu] also. It has occurred to me my spaz book do gone, and mabey my discussion book too.

Oh about today. We then ride full buses, they are fun! We spent the after-noon *Chemying* [Hangul: Che-mi –“Interest”] with ward members and helped 1st counselor move in to his knew *Jip* [Han: House].

I enjoyed the slides we saw in the rules meeting too, Korea is a beautiful country. My impressions are very good. All-though it isn't perfect clean and updated, it is ok. There are a lot of neat things about it, things like the people. [Garbled poorly written Hangul] JPB

耳に成 [Bae-In-seong is my Korean name – these characters transcribed close.]

What a day. We started by tripping (after our reg morning practice) to Sunday School to bear our testimonies. I went to 8th ward. I said I was happy since I came to Korea. I am happy to meet with you and bore my testimony. Then, we went tracting. I went with E. Anderson. The first 2 hours were bad. Fun. Then, we went about the HQ [Ponbu] to some apartments. We got in one man's home and showed the flick, he was very patient and understanding. He is a solder and his sister that live in the place. We also talked to an older gentlemen about the Bible. OK...

Reginald P. Till
President

Page 44... We passed out many pamphlets too. Then after *moking* (eating), we had interviews with Pres. Till. He asked about my family, etc. The testimony mtg followed, which was good and long. That brings us to now. Bud at the end of the *Moeem* (Meeting). My companion will be Elder Ballard at the 3rd Ward. That is where I was with E. Pritchett. JPB

Page 44—December 20, 1976

It was cold today, it was work to, I have a few lines of the first discussion or whatever it was,



it way too. *HakSeng* (Students) who just had interests in *Mi-guk-Sa-ram* (Americans). I talked to a few people, and understood very little. My companion is a good man, we will do well together. My (boarding home) is fairly nice. *Mom* (Landlady) will be cool, the food will be great, but the bedroom is a pit. It's ok but, the other 2 or 3 elders are messy. I got the zone leader at my feet on the top bunk, *Chemee*(fun). this is the real meat of it a, only it's the beginning hassle. I don't know anything, 10:10PM JPB

December 25, 1976

So it is Christmas. I have been missing the journal writing the past few days because of my bring busy and rushing to bed. I apologise. It is bad habbit which must end immediately. This morning have been dull. Woke at 8:00, bathed in the tub with a slow pressure hand shower head, ate, review a little discussion, and now some Xmas.



성도 예수 즐거운 과 함께 일 성 [Round sticker]



The real part of this Christmas was the past few days. Yesterday, we put these stickers on 25,000 people. I really enjoyed it. some would hold up their hand and say *Bba-Ba-da* (Busy) and walk on by. Most stopped or slowed down and listened and wore it. I did a lot of talking and a little listening, but I'm still slow to understand. Last night at the Pon-bu (HQ) was the Christmas testimony meeting and package pass out. It seems I paid tor Tim Belnap's *sobo* and it got my sack lunch goes to people without packages. So I got nothing, save a scarf from the

Mayor and a hankie from the President of Seoul. For each got a nice letter from home without has been in for since Dec. 12. before me.

Two days ago was an activity day, ping pong, basketball, games etc. The highlight of the day was in the evening when we went caroling to an orphanage. They presented their own show to us after we sang. It was incredible. They sing like no other kids on earth. A few kids were spotlighted. Like. Measured. Grown-ups conducted. A five year old - He had a creative command of the baton. [More than any] missionary. A scored and breath, the tempo started and stopped. Incredible!

Mission Home HQ

They had a rhythm band. Bass drum, Snare, cymbols, 2 vibraphones and five tambourines and 1 triangle. The seven players were good. The drummers were dynamic. The tambourine girls danced. And the triangle girl was cute. Triangle Girl also sang a solo like an Angel. I was impressed and made full of compassion.

I have spent the money these past days too. Well, I tell what happens tonight. In the following space for now. 11:45 AM JPB

The night = dinner - was turkey, dressing, potatoes, peas and I was filled. We ate till about 4:00 PM, at which time they cleared up the tables and prepared for the NH&TA. [New Horizons & Tender Apples] During the performance too were local Ward 9 members - spoke and sang some things. The Ping family among them. Arnold Ping was touched by the TA's one year ago. He was a bartender with his family. On Christmas Day, the TA and NH did their show. [He found something by them] The NH&TA have done [their show] over 100 times this season. The TA sang just beautifully and I was delighted. All of them were so true. Tone and pitch. [Younger] in age were pretty good too, but there was a difference. I liked it. Well, good morning. 7:05 AM, December 26, JPB.

Page 47—December 26, 1976

While my roommates fight, I shall write in the journal. Elder Allen, Leopard, Ballard, etc. Today was a long Sunday (cold) at home. Right. I caught up the "D" memorization, but the highlight was me [giving] 2 1/2 minute talk in Sacrament. I did it. That is enough said. It has become my biggest problem. [?Zits?]. My neck has some large cysts, they hurt, I hope I can do something. Well, it all starts another week. New from 11:00 PM. I wish these cysts would [??soften??]. JPB

December 27, 1976



Hi. I have a beautiful red with orange trim, dragon on the back ,along with my name, *Un-dong-bok* (exercise suit). I also bought a nice sweater today for 1500 Wan. We taught *Kim Dae-Won* the second discussion tonight, two hours. He asked deep questions and insignificant ones too (sometimes). He has three girls, a grandma and his wife living with him. This TV is always on, as well, his mom (*Harmony*) is also doing gossities. It's *chemi* [fun]. We also visited a sister Kim. She has 2 Boys and a daughter. They were baptized recently. Seem like a nice family.

#2 haircut today too. *Son an-ma* [*Hand Massage*] wasn't as good as my first experience. We traveled a bit of the day with *Mom* and her boy. We also visited pretty Sister Kang. She is nice. It was a day that went too fast to get it all done. On the way home. We hiked across a mountain. Wow, what a country. 11:45 PM. JPB

Page 48—December 29, 1976

Hi. The last two days were busy. And I have a little study time. I am going to make a goal now to start reviewing 1/2 every day at least from beginning to end of all I know then. 1/2 repeating [my] recent learning. Today I had more fun at the office. [Met with] Miss Go. She thinks I'm funny. I have great hopes for all those people (need to learn given names). I also had the opportunity to meet with Sister Barnes, Olsen, Tang and Miss Go and Miss *Joo-Im* (V.N). We discussed English and a little Joseph Smith story. Miss Tang translated for us. She is just a real short and cute Viet Nameese health sister. It was a film we have shown, "Man's Search for Happiness" a lot in the past few days. I am catching more words each day. I can do it. 11:05 PM JPB.

December 30, 1976

One more day in 1976. Bloody heck. You bet. Putting through the day. Today was weird. There was a lot of time, as in study, and I was. We had our regular English. Mom's kid. Our house, Ajima. With. And a split at 6:30. Fake promises. I got my investigator book started and a little. Playing with organizing, I made my. Go March 1st to. Flush. The discussions pass off. And all I finished. First time February 14th. I just review things every day. In fact,

my new Year resolution is to review a new discussion every day. Read it or if possible I'm going for it. 10:45 PM.

December 31, 1976

This does it. Today we had a party in English. I was humbled. Lots of study time and discussion with our parents. And a party till 1:00 at *Kim Jung Sue's* House - playing "UTE" - It's a game like aggravation. So. *She-Jock-Hap-Shi-Da*. [Han: Let's start]. .

Page 49--January 1, 1977

It is presently 11:30 am on this New Year's day. At this point, I will record my new revised resolutions, the following:

78-1-4 50% (1) improve my handwriting, make it legible!

78-1-4 80% (2) keep clean, neat, organized records.

78-9-4 75% (3) write in this journal every night!

(4) for my mission:

[Hangul-too faint] 77-6-1 [a] memorize and pass off discussions by March 1st !

78-4-3 50% [b] pray, increase my testimony by study, and scripture memorization, and loving my work.

78-4-4 20% [c] go for 5 baptisms (with companion) each month.

78-1-4 60% [d] study the language diligently after dung discussions.

78-1-4 25% [e] review 1 discussion intently a week!

78-1-4 80% (5) keep track of and write good letters home.

In 1978, exactly one year from this day, I will check these spaces for accomplishing these worthy goals. I will do it!



Elder Ballard @ Hasook Yard

Tonight, as I write, it is 11:00 o'clock pm. Today's afternoon, we taught *Go Sun Hye* [Hangul] for a while, and that was all. I did a lot of study and organizing today. This evening we visited with members (Elders Smith, Nelson, Ballard and I) and had a good time. Sister Yoo from English [class] and her family are super people. It was a different new year. JPB

January 2, 1977

Today I was in a bed all day, almost. I studied much grammar from 2:00pm to 5:00pm. Then, after dinner, I dressed and went with my companion to a members home and visiting. *Kim Myung-Ja's* family [hangul]. Was real *chemi* (fun). Two boys were there, but her daughter wasn't. They are good members, recently baptized. I heard more words tonight, and, I am liking it all. It is now 11:00 o'clock PM. Night. JPB

January 3, 1977

Today was prep-day! We tripped to the *mog-yok-tang* (Bathhouse) after a little study, and then returned for a fun filled day of cleaning. We did under the beds and in places never done before. I'm sure. Then I had solem study time and used it fair to good. After dinner we went to the English class room to teach *Lee Kum-Ja*, but it was all closed up. So we went to *Kim Dae-won* to discover I went to this wrong house last Thursday, I did my best to apologize and we showed all the "Man's Search for Happiness" film. He seems anxious to be baptized. On the way to his house, I had a drunkard wrap his arms around me and say "How are you, *Mi-Gook Sa-Ram* (American)?" I thought I would die from his breath. I finally said, "Well, good-bye" and he let go. Wow! What a thing to happen. Well, I did 25 RU, 3050 and strategy! 11:05 pm. JPB

January 5, 1977

Today and yesterday were simple proselyting days. Yesterday we met the two girls, *Eem-Go* and *Moon Su-gyung* at English [class], and a sueprise meeting with *Kim Soon Hyee*. Today we did a lot of visiting and I split with *Yoo Jae-soon*, a member. We tried two visits with 김태원 (*Kim Tae-won*) and a new 김수평 (*Kim Su-pyeong*), 김태원 (*Kim Tae-won*) was 없다 – (not there) but I showed two films to *Kim Su-pyeong*. I couldn't get the member to teach, and I didn't know anything. Well, it was a fast and weird and unusual evening. JPB

January 6, 1977

We went to heaven today, a real nice carpeted house just above our *Hasook*, then we argued with a lady, then we visited the Unification Church *Mok-Sa* and talked(my companion did a mean). Before all that was typical. The tea was good it the rich house, and it was warm. The lady was an advisor to an African Tile Manufacturing Co. They had been

various places in the world. The "Moon" Church doods offered us some prepared coffee, we turned down. It is a short summery, but I must go bed now. DisP(sic). JPB

January 7, 1977

Not any real thing happened today. Studied a lot and laughed a lot with the English class. We didn't have a teaching session today. My companion felt a little ill, so we came home and I studied. This evening at 8:00 am, I taught or talked with the English class at the church. I talked about my music and it reminded me how much I miss it.

Elder Leopard has been using vinegar for its problem. He is about to die before my eyes. He will be going to 4th ward in 1 month. I shall remain in 3rd ward. Things are really weird in this area. My day-to-day activities are not anything like I expected a mission to be -- maybe I am not in the right spirit. I have been having trouble rizing in the morning. The LTM 4:30 am has done me in. Tomorrow will do it at 6:00 AM -- I have to, so I can reach my goal. JPB

January 8, 1977



Studied, left 10:30 to English but once to teach *Pok-Um* (Gospel)! Then we walked around downtown parts of Seoul, looking in various stores and stopping at a film store to get some prints made. We then met Sisters Go and Eem to go to a baptism meeting, which turned out to be *Op-Da* (Not exist). We then broke and slowly, by way of the *Chung-Hwa-Tae* (Pres. Parks House), walked home. Ate dinner – even jello. At 5 pm we went to Sister Chu's home for *Che-sa* (?) of a 1 year remorse for a dead person, this one was her husband who died of tuberculosis. There was food of all kinds prepared on a table as an offering. Family members first lit an incense stick and placed it near the table in a glass stand. Our zone leader did one for all of us, but he squatted as he did it, instead of kneeling.

After that we ran to a promise which messed up, the *Ku-Do-Ja* (Investigator) went to the church, we went to his home. On the way to the next promise, I bought some good [books], 1 conversation, 2 [literature], and 1 comic. The last promise had a little kid that threw little sticker bars all over the place. Big day. JPB

January 9, 1977



Third Ward @Compound

A Sunday of a lot of hard listening in Sunday School class, I was right by the heater and I sweated, then I froze as we left the building. The afternoon I spent translating the 6th concept of “T vs E” (Truth vs Error). Sacrament Meeting was full. Elder Leopeord and Alan spoke and I continued my struggle to listen. We returned and watched films or slides. It is now 11:00 o'clock, I shall hit the hay. JPB

Many investigators came to today, I enjoy them. We also met with [??Mrs. Sam??] who knows no written language. She is bad off.

January 10, 1977

We stayed up to watch last night in preparation for the Super Bowl at 5:30AM. We saw “Wild Wild West”, a movie “Challenge Surrogate” and I fell asleep half half way until the big game. At that time I continued to sleep, and I later learned I didn't miss anything.

It made for a tiring P-day. We ate about 9 and did some cleaning. Took a long trip down to the barber and then the *mok-yok-tang*. Then I went to the *Pon-Bu* (HQ) with Elder Allan to do business. I bought a D&C, Pearl Great Price. We picked up forms, and while he talked to President Till, I got some pamphlets. Nothing else happened. After dinner, my companion and I met, (and he kept falling asleep), to organize our week.

January 11, 1977

Well, today was typical. I got my study in the last part of the day though to make the only difference. We had a meeting with the Missionary Responsible Person from the ward today. We now have 10 missionaries, 8 [men] and 2 [women]. We will be introducing some of our female *Ku-do-ja* (investigator) to the sister missionaries.

Not but 2 came to Mr Ko's English class today, I believe he will be closing his business. He has been bribing (so to speak) the police because he doesn't have a city permit. We still will hope for him and teach the discussions. After English we visited *Kim Chang-Eek* at his trophy place, scheduled a promise. I felt very inadequate at that time. We thought *Kim Oon-Hwee* tonight. She is a great *Kudoja* (Investigator). She finished the Book of Mormon. She is very impatient with me too. My companion is patient with me. He never says anything bad about me, always is building me up, and gives me a lot-a-help (when I ask). Well, if I can learn these discussions I will be happy. I'm studying “F-concept 6” about “repentance” right now, and it ain't bad, but I need time, well, to bed I go. JPB

January 12, 1977

Did a lot of eating and visiting at *Kim Ja*, the super [?] member. I went there first with my companion and the two new sister missionaries (Sister Olsen + *Chang Yang*). Then, I went with Elder Leopard and Brother *Park* [Han: *Sun-Gyo-Sa Chek-Im-Ja* – Missionary Responsible]] to Her house for a little “P” work. After the “P” work we sang and prayed and read in *KyoRhee wa Sung Ak wa Ka Jin Jin Ju* [D&C/POGP], then the *MolMyunGyung* (Book of Mormon). I read my scripture in turn, but I didn't figure much out. Today was another “All listen and get lost day. I also got a *Myung-ham* (??) today, but its ugly. I'll dispose of them fast.

January 13, 1977

It is actually the morning of the 14th, but I still recall yesterday, I got to study to 11:00 am after which we went to English, then visited a few members and returned home. I finished the LTM grammar book. I now am going to make a book of situation vocabulary.

It was a great meal at Brother *Xhang Sae Moon*, we had many Korean foods including kimchi, octopus, fishes, rice, and little things I didn't know what they were. We had spareribs, not bad. Then we had Korean cookies. And the end of the meal, they cleared and removed. My legs, my knees were dead. I suffered till 9:45 pm while the Bishop, Missionary Rep, had a [//] talked with Elder Allan, our zone leader, who has good *MAL* (language). Well good morning. JPB

January 14, 1977

It is 15th, I got a stop this. Yesterday, the English class at Mr. *Ko* was all afternoon. Mr. *Ko* is still illegal, we told him we don't like it, we there if it is illegal, but we'll stay till the end of the month. We had English at night at the church, I taught with Elder Kay about [Image] telephones. JPB

January 15, 1977

It is the morning after again. Yesterday was a fairly normal. We taught the *Ko* group a “D” and then, we took (after a quick walk to a faraway place to visit business man *Sheen-Yoon-Shik* and back while I felt sick because I ate cold rice in my soup at *Ko's* place) Miss *Eem* to a baptism in the first ward. I saw Elders Powell and Anderson there. They each baptized 2 people. My old LTM companion never smiled like that before.

We rode the subway there and back. It was crowded on the way home. We were squeezed our bodies getting out of the station. It is a real nice subway, I think the Japanese made it.

I ate a little dinner and popped 2 aspirin and trun to bed for a while before our promise. I felt better afterwards. We visited *Kim Tae Wal* and he wanted to hear about commandments. He is a heavy smoker. We really had difficulty with the WofW. In fact, he got so nervous he had his wife bring in *담배* (cigs) so he could *피우다* (smoke). He lit it 2 times, and it stopped 3 times. He really didn't smoke too much. He didn't get half way through it. I just hope he can stop. He isn't sure he wants to, but it appears he gets some truth in the church. JPB

January 16, 1977

Ha. I did it today. Was church I attended, visiting with Miss *Eem* a little. After, we visited *Kim Chang-Eek* (trophy shop) at his home. We showed [??] (film) and my companion talked about the [Book of Mormon]. His wife is expecting (I asked her when saying *Ah-gee* (baby)?) Looks like I need to improve my writing still. At sacrament (After Mom's chicken dinner) I also talked with *EenYang* again. The [??] man who translated the discussions spoke. After, I showed me family pictures her. Now, I am going to read a letter. JPB

Page56--January 17, 1977

It was "P" day. I got my Christmas package at the *Ponbu* (HQ) when my companion and I helped Elder Leopold move there. We were there till 12:30 too. I got fudge, fruit cake, and underwear. Now, the fudge is almost gone. I purchased a Korean missionary handbook at the Dist. Center while my companion got some other posters and things. We were there longer than we had desire to be. It seems my companion did not make it clear he wanted posters, so, the girl wrapped some pamphlets, as she thought that is what he wanted, and we sat waiting for posters. Not until my companion asked what was happening did it all straighten out. Then, we headed to the U.S.O. On the way, a KAM (later known as a Korean times employee) sat by me on the bus. I did my best to talk to him, and he offered us a cup a tea (or whatever) to talk to him. So we did. One will maybe meet with him and his sister sometime, but he lives a long distance away. So, we rode the cable car to *Nam-San* (South Mountain) It was ok. I got a few pictures of Seoul, but not the area where I live --I couldn't find a view without obstructions. We popped to the world's largest "Open Market" and got my companion's *Han-Bok* (traditional Korean outfit)! It is purple. This evening we visited *Kime Young-ja*. JPB

Elder Barker is our new Elder. Quite! Maybe he'll control Elder Allen our zone lender.

January 18, 1977

Another week started today. The only promises were at Mr. *Ko's* pad and *Kim Seong Hyee* at 6:00 at the church. I started a sore throat and I don't want anything coming from it. I've found fault in my companion. Never-the-less he is a good Elder. We both need improvement I've been blowing studying. JPB

Page57--January 19, 1977

I had a dandy sore throat this morning, I don't get up till after the scripture reading and all. We didn't do much till English, at which we started for an unusually short time. *Song Tae Hywan* showed us if Hand Dancing during our regular *Cha Jjang Myen* (noddle dish) lunch. We we left by 2:30 and started looking up people to visit, some older investigators. One was not home, and the other was a bad address. We went way up some hill East of our area to some apartments. What a view, but with a mess. We then took a mountain hike route home, or down to a road where we could get a bus. I split with E. Allan K. Stubbs latter this evening who is now my LTM companion's companion. We *seo gae* (referred) *Kim Soo-Pyung* over to them. *Kim Soo-Pyung* was our at Christmas sticker business contact. He seems like a tremendous prospect. Hay Time (really is the 20th) JPB

January 20, 1977

Good morning. JPB - We taught *Ko Sung Hee* in our room this morning, and then for regular English at Mr. *Kos*. It seems he is pulling out into business, of course he is still paying off the police. Then we sold Books of Mormon, it was 2 hours of fun. Are here. We stopped people on the street and tried to talk. We did not sell any, but got some addresses and made a promise. We shall see like anything comes of it.

This evening was a ward party, *chemi* (fun) it was. I sat between the ward's prettiest two girls – Sisters *Kang* and *Jin*! Then I [??] at *Yoot* (game) the missionaries won the tourney. I was in the final. JPB

January 21, 1977

Just the highlight of the day, my yesterday-met man, who is going to USA in a week did not make it to our promise, but he did call and leave a message. He didn't call back though, and I don't know I spilled through a 1st [discussion] today, without prep. At *Ko's* I thought a good English class, used church news family story. Did good BoM. JPB

Page58--January 22, 1977

Big day! We had a super good promise with *Oh Hyun Bin* (jw) about the Book of Mormon and Joseph Smith, he seemed to accept it. Then of course, we went to the *Ko Yong-Oh Hew Hwa* (English class)! We taught *Ko Young Shim*, *Eem Sang Ja*, *Oon Soon Ja*, and did a little movie. They all should get baptized.

Now we visited *Kim Tae Won*, he is going to “slowly stop smoking” he says. His family should be super! His 10 year old daughter stayed most of our visit, and my companion held her on his lap and blew in her ears.

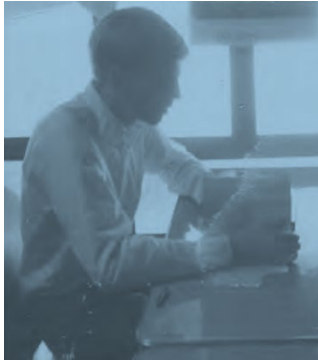
We even had a Korean lunch at his cafe that day. He talked about religion and Korean history, I did not understand. We then tripped to a *Kim Rhee Jik* where a *Seo Gae* (refer) of E. Ballard was getting baptized. It was kind of neat to meet the 22 yr old man. He was very friendly and even had introduced a friend which was baptized with him.

This evening we met with *Hong Sung Nam* [on ?guitare solo] and ended up with a Korean grammar and history lesson from him. It looked real neat, but I got very little. My companion found the history very interesting. Then, a trip with the sister missionaries (Olson and *Kang Gee Hong*) and gave away a sure baptism. We saw *Kim Pyung Ja* family and visited with her daughter for a 1st [discussion] in a while (Me 1&2). *Byeun Nam Sook* (the girl, who was cute) isn't a member, but we her family is – *Byun Tae Am*, *Byun Tae Seon*, the boys. It was a great session. We hike home over the mountain. JPB
Wow, that was a fast made mess.

January 23, 1977

My companion spoke in church. I finished translating, that was the day. JPB

Page29--January 24, 1977



It is my birthday today, but in Korea I won't be 20 until 6:01 PM on the 26th, at which time it will be 2:05 am in my birth place. We went to see a movie for the big celebration. I liked it, it had a million different trite plots like the quarantine, train wreck, military rule, etc. etc. which just kept coming, and never finished. The movie ended in a slight wonder as to what would happen to the people (survivors) who didn't crash through the bridge. My companion didn't like it. It was "Cassandra Crossing." O.J.

Simpson, Sophia Lorren, starred. Burt Lancaster too. We popped to *Ee Tae Wan* [a shopping place] to put the sleeves back on my blue suite. The inside and falling apart. They will also replace a zipper which breaks on my pants. It isn't the end of the day, so I briefly stop to go visite.

Hi. We also saw *Chang Jee Mae* for 5 min. Can't go to di *Ee Tae Wan* and miss her.

January 25, 1977

Full day, I memorized a scripture, my 25 lines. Our zone leader, E. Allan used my companion's hole punch as a stapler and put a hole in his companion's flipchart.

We found a BoM sales address of mine today, and we sold him my 1st Book of Mormon. *Kim Chae Yun* was his name. Then we talked all day with the *Ko* group. Then we met out our terrific *Hak-Seng* (student) *Kim Sun Hee*. She is [?opening] in testimony. She has to battle her family, and yet she doesn't want to hurt them. She sneaks out of the house to come to church. She is a sweet girl! We also quickly visited Prof. Park took our card and flower. He will make a great family, He just has to come through. Chatted with lots of people on the bus without knowing. I asked a girl 영어를 알아요? (Know English). She smiled, she was with a friend. They laughed and left. It was a good day. 11:00 PM now, bed *Kat-Ahi* JPB

Page 60--January 26, 1977

It was my brother's birthday, and I forgot two weeks ago. The day was a Hasook search, because one place is expensive, and we want to service the area better. We have not found one yet. I had a bit of altercation with my companion concerning our teaching. We will continue that. I mean we call decide what will be best. It was us [?confusing] JPB

January 27, 1977

Today was too much fun. The morning was my riding challenge of getting out of bed, I failed. We taught *Ko Seung Hee* & in our *Oon-Dong-Bok* (Exercise suit). We showed a flick. We went to our English class. It was we turn to teach. There are just too many good-lookin' girls coming to class! I still call Ms. Park - Mrs. Gwan.

We hurried back to the church after squid and noodle soup. We taught, or tried, *Hong Seoung Nam*. He knew all we said because he read the pamphlets and remembered it all. We hurried back to talk with Mr. Ko. We covered a little of the [?pings] but we got stuck on some questions. Wow. How I wish I could understand it all now. They, of all things, Miss Ko, *Moon Soon Ja*, *Ee-Kum-Ja* took us to dinner. They forced us it out, but it was good. It was a simple place, but *Peo-Sa-Da* (well lit). We also met Park's family this night and returned for one more. 11:30PM. Tomorrow will be rough too. JPB

January 28, 1977

Yesterday was big conference. President Richards spoke to the missionaries at the *PonBu* (hq). It was great. He is an interesting man. He was very specific in his suggestions. His wife also contributed to the meeting. Some of his ideas are as follows:

Follow the program

- (1) Be more baptismal conscience – challenge right away “when you come to know these things are true, will you be baptised?”
- (2) Set realistic goals
- (3) Keep in tune with the holy ghost
- (4) Develop attitude of success a) love w/ prayer c) lose yourself in the work d) response to rules and commandments
- (5) Read the Joseph Smith pamphlet weekly
- (6) Ask the golden question 5 times a day
- (7) Ask the question at the end of the first discussion “Do you have friends who would like to hear this?”
- (8) Use goal box – maintain a # of investigators
- (9) Group teaching
- (10) Show the members how to introduce investigators through neighbors, a) live gospel, ask “o”? c) invite investogators to church functions

*The primary question in prayers should concern Joesph Smith

*You can't take a man to the top of a mountain with out getting there yourself

The rest of the day was dull. Including our English in the evening. They got me talking about music and drums again Another late bed. JPB

January 29, 1977

Wow, did we waste time today. We taught nothing and PR'd very little. We went to a wedding and walked home from a *Chong-No 2nd Kka*. Later tonight we ate a fine meal with famous Elder Patton and his Korean wife. Me, my companion, and Elder P's old companion and his companion. It was *Pashi* (cool). They plan on a temple wedding. I'm studying a little now, then it's Hay time. JPB

Page 62--January 30, 1977

The big stake conference, 1st. We went to the bath house, our regular bath houses boiler blew. I styled me hair just like a Koreans. 250 Wan!

The conference was neat. Elder Richards and his wife both spoke with translators. I could understand most of the Korean because of the English preparation. *Rhee Ho Nam*, *SuTaeKa Poo Jang Neem* is a terrific speaker, he uses high intonations that sounds like he is almost out of breath. After, we went to brother Ko's home. He was a bit ashamed, but it was alright. 1 room and the kitchen area. 4 families live in the building. We stayed a long time and had lunch, watched TV and the kid.

We then looked at the house introduced to us by a lady we met at a *BokDe-Bang* (realtor) one day. We have been looking for new living quarters. It was a big house. My companion liked it. We just can't figure out what the lady is helping us. Boy, it was cold.

Miss *Eem* is going to make it. We had a long talk with her after church. Well. JPB

January 31, 1977

One month gone. I've switched the calendar, and made the change in my pocket-day-timer. It is a great tool.



Back row: Elders Kay, Belnap, Allen, Cameron, Front: Elders Barker, ??, Neilson, Ballard

Today we searched around for things like E. Sminhas glow which better have been worth the money he paid in cooking for it. The rest of the dome was the same. We attended church and went to the mog-yok Korean style – sitting on those little stools.

This evening, E. Barker made visits to the sisters to grow then using for sleeping. That was the excitement of the day, sleep in works.

Page 63--February 1, 1977

Is is e open this tonight, Elder Nielson is recording ins experience of the day - speaking round as he writes. It seems a female moved from another seat on the bus to sit by him, he profoundly spoke simple words of wisdom – 춥지아 (cold isn't). The pass really shook him up. My day was not so exciting. We had our 1st companion meeting this morning since I've been here. We taught our *Kim Sun Hee* and showed another ruulu 1/2 dl and showed another talking movie, only while it was in process we gained several viewers, all were members (students mostly). Thats about it. When of closed the day, E. Allen said, "Lets pray like I suggested." I just might whip these boys into shape. My writing needs improving. JPB

February 2, 1977

As a companion set, we moved quite slow this day. I did learn my lines though. We taught Mr. Ko's English class one finale time (I hope) today. It was boring. The cute girls weren't there. After which we visited *Kim Bo Hwang* [??term] against my better conscience. I don't feel it is wise to chat with members so much, especially ones already working. If they need help, then the [M] can visit. I would have rather searched some addresses we have which are piling up. Well, after dinner I created until 8:00 when we traveled to "nobody home" promise, we ended up buying some orange tea and a teapot. Well, 3rd JPB

Also, early this day we blessed Elder Patton, he'd been ill and unable to sleep the previous night.

February 3, 1977

Split with Elder Barker. He is the new Assistant ZL. We looked for some business addresses, third to catch “em in,” but made some promises with some of my investigators, I did well. JPB

Page 64--February 4, 1977

I did my lines OK. Reviewed “D” [discussion]. I got to get going. We looked at the same guys I tried yesterday, and they still were not in. On the way we found a wallot on the side walk. I thought what a great contact. It turned out to be a kid, but he lost 6000 ₩! It appears my writing is yet very much in need of improvement, but I am presently writing with this book on my lap. The bottom of my feet are sore after all the walking we did today. I am yet to teach my Advanced English Class tonight, I’m going to try a little recording like Elder Nielson did Tuesday. I need some ideas for that class. JPB

February 5, 1977

I think today was Saturday, and tomorrow is fast Sunday, my 2nd in the country. Today I studied a little. But tomorrow will come better. We plan on the whole “C” [discussion] tomorrow. We taught the *Ko* group, our several people at the *Hak Wan* (school) who had a little interest. There was Mr *Yoon*, Mrs. *Ee*, and Miss *Yeom* who is about 22 and kinda cute. She said she didn’t believe in God, but she would “try to be a member of the Mormon Church!” We then shuveled a lunch and went to see *Kim Gwang Ok* who fed us a 2nd lunch. We then went to his house and had a super talk and a movie with his family. Later this evening we ment a lady, *So Ge* (refer) from Sister *Yoo* in English. She bought a BofM. It was a pretty good day. Wished again today for better language. JPB.

February 6, 1977

It was fast Sunday, and a little unusual since there was a church-wide fast to lift the cold in America. It had already caused several deaths. So, a long group of meetings and some good testimonies (I think) and that finished that. Also, attending today was a Mormon American tourist who took all our individual pictures and said he would send them to our parents. He was fun. I was also able to understand a little more.

Mr. *Ko* had interview with the Bishop [?kdm] and after these events we went to Miss *Ko*’s family house - way out in seventh ward across HAN river near *Seoul Tae Hak*. Dirt roads,

boy did I wonder, “Where are we going?” We had *Pulgogi* (fire meat) and it was ok! We traveled home with the English spaz cute bus girl -- she said to me, “Hey, hey, what’s your name?” We returned and tried to eat Mom’s dinner. Then I did reports. It was 10,00 o’clock when I went to bed.

But Elder Allen came in at 10:30 and blew it up. Then - the transfer phone call came. They blew 3rd ward to pieces. They are keeping Elder Barker and myself here with new companions. Elder Ballard goes to *Soo Won* County as the district leader. Bong “B” [other bedroom of 4] all goes various places. E. Neilsen to Yong San base - speaking English. J.D. Clark (famous he is) is coming here as Zone Leader and an Elder Shields (known for writing a book on church apostate groups) will be my companion. E. Allen goes *Hye Hwa Do* to die [his last area before ending mission]. I feel like there is much work ahead of me. I was kind of angry Elder Ballard, but now, I already miss him. But I’ll have two more weeks. He is a good man. Tennis, dancing, piano, talks to Koreans about marriage behind my back. Big word wow. I feel bumble. JPB

Page 66--February 7, 1977

While enormous strides have been made in communications in recent years, there's still a lot to be said for the smile. – Franklin P James. Diane Howell sent that to me. You know, I have neglected to write to her, I guess.

Well, the letter from home said Dad didn’t want to send my requested package through APO, so I will have a tax to pay when that comes. I blew all kinds of money today. We took many pictures of



Kyung Bok Gung [a museum palace] and saw a French flick with English subtitles. I didn’t like it. It was all about gambling.



We also happened to meet *Kim Hong Seong*, (who we didn’t know how to contact) and scheduled a promise tomorrow.

I sure have little patience, it seems no one ever tries to do what they agree to do, life sort the laundry, go to bed at 10:30, and always visiting one lady in the ward-gets me, too.

Well, Hey time! I am never going to waste 1 more morning on my mission. Tomorrow starts 5:45 am. JPB

February 8, 1977

Today, we tried to see Genifer (*Ko Seon Won*) at her graduation, but we had to go to the zone workshop at 1:00 am and didn't get to see her. She is real shy to the missionaries. Wow, but there were a lot of giggly, blacked head *Yo Hak Seng* to see. It was neat.

The zone conference was good and supported some of the feelings I had about missionary work. It is time to bare testimony, some things were:

(1) how to attain the spirit – 1) obedience 2) sacrifice 3) prayer 4) faith
(2) being baptism conscience – 1) love 2) prayer 3) gospel 4) language 5) physical 6) goal 7) attitude of success 8) lost in the work 9) testimony 10) 김래목표 (scripture) 11) looking 12) spiritual

(3) PRM Before studying the language

Page 67...

(4) attitude: 1) visionary 2) motivation + 3) enthusiasm –

Some thoughts:

- * the darkest hours are just before dawn
- * we create opportunity
- * success! “and then some”
- * extricate yourself from the quagmire of mediocrity

We taught *Kim Hong Seop* tonight. Shortly after starting, gaining people who came 3 people who came early to English class (at church) and so decided to sit in with us. Some good interest, I felt good about the promise. I felt good about today. JPB

Continue Page 67--February 9, 1977

We thought *Kim Gwang Hok's* wife, always was good. That family is a young one – they're almost come around. I felt the spirit in testimony today and even anger at my companion. We wasted time today. We also met with *Ko Seong Hee* who is ready for baptism. Also, our new SoGe (refer) *Pak Hyun Ja* was taught, She has a friend with her. I intend to follow the

program. I need to improve myself to contribute to the companion set. Then I can make suggestions. I learned that today. Night JPB

February 10, 1977

I found out some info on business cards from me companion, visiting at the *Sun Gyo Sa Chek Eem Ja's* (Mission Rep) House.

Taught Prof Park and two of his friends. I told my companion I appreciated him at the end of a small altercation brought on by my chastising him. I know nothing but the rules of the white book, the discussion book, and President Richards, Till, and especially Kimball. I if my companion disagrees with these things—He is not all together right. I want us both to succeed and teach with the Spirit and BAPTISE. JPB

Page 68—February 11, 1977

Not much. Got some member info with Elder Kay. And a big glass of milk from the 2nd Counselor in the Stake Presents's wife. Then we (my companion) taught the *Ko* gang. Set some baptism dates with them.

Later tonight with *Kim Hong Seop* we also challenged baptism. Then I taught my YeongOh class. It was fun. We did situations! Restaurant- with receptionist, customer, waiter, cook, fireman, and cop. Hospital- with Brain Surgeon, Heart Specialist, patient, nurse, orderly, and janitor. It is too late. JPB

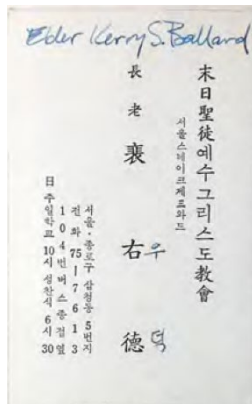
February 12, 1977

The pen I am writing with belongs to a doctor I met on the bus. I shall return it to him, hoping to teach his family. Today we taught some of *Ko's* gang. It was typical. *Kim Hong Seop* came though, to get ready for his baptism. We have several that will be baptized before Ballard leaves 1 week from tomorrow. We met an American with bright red hair who graduated from Harvard. He is a writer touring the world, later to study some institutes (hospitals) in Europe. He was wearing hiking boots, and looked like a mountaineer. He was nice. We also had some other good promises, 박정자's (Park Chung Ja) baptism date was challenged for 3/5. Mom looked good today too. Well. JPB

February 13, 1977

This day was your typical Sunday, but very few investigators attended church. In the afternoon I reviewed a “D” [discussion] and split with Elder Smith to teach a “no-body-came” promise. *Soeng Chan Shik* (church) I went with elder Ballard to 김정숙 (Po-hang lady until 11:30pm. That’s it. JPB

Page 69-February 15, 1977



This is my first companion’s name card

Elder Kerry S. Ballard *Bae Ooh Duk* (Korean Name)

He is a good man. He played tennis in high school. He is a good man.

He has baptized five people in this area, more after Saturday I hope.

Today for a P-day was ok. Woke up late, wrote some letters, went to the *Pon Bu* (HQ) to play little “B” ball and [got] some things.

After dinner we went to meet a girl from a small post office to whom we give a pamphlet- she said she was just interested in foreigners, but I don’t believe all of that. Then we walked home by way of 3 places trying to make contacts, but failing. Until now since then, we cleaned + [?nalow] the room. My companion is starting to pack but it’s too late. 11:15 pm JPB

On card: 서울스페이스크레프트의 – (romanized phonetic name)

末日聖徒 예수 그리스도 교회 – (The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)

日 주일학교 10 시 성환세 6 시 30 – (Sunday School 10 o'clock, Sacrament 6:30)

104번 버스 중정화 – (Bus number 104 [location context unclear])

1# 6 17613

서울 · 종로구 삼청동 5 편지 – (Seoul Jongro-gu Samcheong-dong address)

February 15, 1977

We had our missionary planning meeting with Bro. Park and then returned for a little lunch. I’ve called several businesses and then went looking. We found one man, we had his card- but knew not where it came from. This man wants the Elders to visit his home, and us to come speak to the office.

We had a semi-split tonight while my companion did 1 with the janitor, the sisters, and 5 others. I sat in a cold room, alone, with a slide projector. I gave up my joined the big group. Then English with mt group. E. Nielson reprimanded some bad language. JPB

Page 68--February 17, 1977

February 17, 1977

Well, I guess I skipped one day. Today I spent mostly indoors while Elder Ballard packed and prepared packages. I studied boring Myong Do's Grammar and wasted a lot of time. Of course, while the tub froze and we have no hot water, I went to the Mog Yok Tang.

조훈장토님은 "모든 말씀을 한국말로 보라고 하셨습니다.그럼 제가 어떤 것을 한국말로 쓰겠어요. – (Elder Cho Hun said “read all words in Korean. Then what should I write in Korean.)

I split for 2 hours with Elder Barker, did nothing but a little. We did finally go to Prof park's, but only talked with his wife.

가족이 침태를 받겠습니다! – (The family receives a blessing!)

I even returned the doctor's pen I accidentally kept one night! H.S. over JPB 11:15PM

February 18, 1977



Today was the **lunar new year**, but is the morning of me 19th. The sticker is taken from my companion coolest thing. Anyway, we out a slow day, no shower, eventually went out to miss

family. We had *Ddeok Guk* (rice dumpling) among other things. And a fish plate which was hard.



it is the started and Ko's on a



After this we went to a park and took pictures of Hanboks and other things. We also went to *Kim Gwang Ok* and *Kim Myung Ja* and

had more *Ddeok Guk*. I took a whole role of pictures today, one of *Kim Myung Ja*' Kids snapped 1 shot with the cover over.



I don't feel too good. To top it off, we partied till 11:50 at the Sisters for Sister Boyles Going Away party. Icecream, cookies. All, it was hard to get up or [read]. I hope I survive today.

What a crazy week. JPB

Page 71--February 19, 1977

Saturday - sent E. Ballards packages, had lunch with Mr. Ko and SoGe (refer) friend. We then met Miss Eem for a long time causing us to mess up two other promises. But Miss Eem called with news night saying she received an answer to her prayer. I split w/ Elder Allen to introduce him. Before that I wrote from the member book (completely illegally) for him, because we are singing to open tomorrow -JPB

February 20, 1977

I will be glad for March, I think ^ this word is too hard to write.

Rhee Ho Nam and his counselors spoke in Church. It was great. I didn't understand, but I was entertained. We had a SoGe (refer) from Mr. Ko to a fellow headed to Australia. A family. We have 4 weeks, Sunday only, to meet with him.

Wow, when I think of all these things I'm responsible for, ugh! I was up late working on a member book. Wow, are the zone records a mess. Well, JPB

The 21st bis now. I'm continuing on this P-day with a mess. It is finally settled, I hope. I went with Elder Barker to the mission home, bought 4 tapes and films, and a "Everything You Want to Know about HanMoon, But were Afraid to Ask - Dr. Gardner". I've been attempting letters, but I'm tired. **JPB**

P.S. After dinner, we went to church to another no-come-promise. My new companion flirted with Sister Jin, Tender Apple former singer who leads music in *Sung Chan Shik* (sacrament meeting). We went to Sisters to get the member book, and he got a shot. We are turned and looked at the *Su Man He* (many) cards. Then I worked on member book till 10:00 PM. JPB

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 Jeffrey Belnap

Will you please prepare to transfer as follows:

From: Remain

To:

Date: February 21, 1977

Your new companion will be: Elder Steven Shields

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: _____

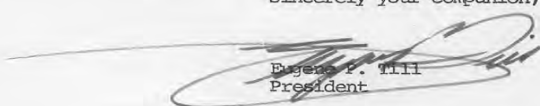
Travel arrangements:

NA

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 or Area, please wait to be met by the Elders. If your transfer involves a move into a new city, or a change to a different Ku or Dong within the same city, you are required to check out of the old city or Ku of 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 fine 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,


Eugene F. Hill
President

Page 72—February 23, 1977



Elders Shields, Barker, Clark @3rd Ward

The past two days we have made a million appointments, it looks like Elder Shields will work. This man is interesting, Elder Steven L. Shields wrote a book called "Divergent Paths of the restoration." He has an amazing memory. At the age of 14 he apostatized to the Reorganized Church and at 18 returned to the LDS Church. He wishes not to talk about it much, had I am an anxious to hear his true testimony. I hope it is strong. I want mine to be!

We hunted an address all over Seoul yesterday, so my feet were green monoldy (fungi) or something. It looked like Gan green. Today we contacted a lot of people, even Moon Soon

Ja and *Kim Tae Won*. But, *Ee Gum Ja*, who was supposed to be studying with the sisters, isn't! When I learned that meeting her at the *HakWan* (school) I was hurt, as *Moon Soon Ja* said "you came just to see me?" and *Kim Tae Won*'s little girls gave me a hug. I loved them. I want to give them what I got. I better sleep well tonight. JPB

February 24, 1977

My feet are worn out. We search several addresses of the pile Elder Kay gave us and walked miles. My new companion had an episode today. We were walking down a street and were suddenly trapped behind a car. E. Shields tapped on the back as if the car was doing something wrong. We crawled around it and continued to walk. A few minutes latter, the car came right behind us and honked. E. Shields turned around and pointed at the driver, he went to the window and started arguing. [Nearby, a Korean girl, trying to make the best of it said to me "excuse me" for the car driver. I just stood there wondering what to do. So I said *MiGukSaramEe* (American) *Hwa Ka Namnida* (is mad). I was ashamed of his behavior. I guess he is short tempered. He sure works hard though. He doesn't put anything off, and he's clean. He talks to whomever all time too. What will I do JPB

P.S. Mr. Ko interviewed tonight. Saturday is his day.

February 25, 1977

We went to *Ko*'s place today had talked and finally showed "*MolMon SoGe*" (*Meet Mormons*) and ate octopus soup. We looked for few addresses, but so, so. We met my buddy Mr. *Song* at the church for 1 real promise. At that time he said he didn't believe any church. He is a good man, but needs to open his heart. We strolled a little after dinner and met Miss Eem at 7:10pm. Some and I met at Seoul Yeok a few days ago interrupted by coming early for English. Sorry about my writing. Anyway- I played Ping Pong for one half hour after that promise and enjoyed myself probably too much. My writing is unusual is'nt. I might learn to try cursive writing more often. J.D. Clark is great. My companion is unusually dominant. This may be my change to learn patience and tolerance. LOVE JPB

February 26, 1977

Today was it. My first baptism. Who but *Ko Seun Hyun* from the *Hawgwán* (school). I had to repeat the prayer, but all else went fine. The morning was terrible. I felt ill and angry. I tend to think it was to try and keep me from the good...

Page74...

things in the day to come. I study'd very little because of interviews and was rushed to get ready to go. Wow, I was confused we got in front of *Shi Min Hwee Gwan* [?] and walked to Mr. Ko's place. I new may companion moved, I couldn't keep up. We met for a little and talked to Mr. Ko, although our purpose was to meet some of his students to teach. They didn't come, and I felt all the fast walking was not worth it. Well that means I may never see Miss Yum again. She was a cutie.

So for a meeting with a businessman's employees, we left and fast ran back behind the *Shi Min Hwee Gwan*. It was great. I bore my testimony and felt good. We finished and ran back to meet Mr. Ko's.

Well, I was sick of following E. Shields, so I decided I would stay beside him. As I tried to catch up, he walked faster and faster. I gave up. I let him walk on. No matter though it was so crowded, he didn't ever get too far ahead of me. To baptism we went.

I found clothes and dressed. So, Mr. Ko was the one. Another girl was supposed to be there, but was at a wedding. Then, just as we finished the confirmation and then the meeting, this other girl showed up and we had another meeting.

Dinner was strange. I bored through ½ hour of Myong do's Korean, and we attempted *Kim Tae Won* again. Still can't get him. I made kool-aid tonight, and I feel pretty good. I have even seen my favorite *Chajang* (bus attendant) tonight. JPB

[A sentence cut off page about pricing drums...]

Page75---February 27, 1977

Today was a big nothing. Did church, studied, and [??] friend and played. So that is about it. The biggest event of the day was preparing a stool for the health sisters. It was incredibly akward. I don't think it was so fun. JPB

February 28, 1977

It is now 12:00 noon on the 1st, but I'm taking the time to write now. Yesterday, I slept in till 9 or so and then got up. Everybody was out already at a basketball game where E. Arnsten tore ligaments in his foot. He will be in a cast for a month. I took the morning to organize March in my notebook and studied a little scriptures. I wrote a letter home and a post card to Dick. Then I went to the church with Elder J.D. and Barker for a little ping pong. After a few minutes elder Allen came quite angry asking for help to move their stuff. They lived

here one week before they could get a Hasook. So, I went to help, only to get a pail of smelly fish dumped on me from moving a closet under a tree support whey he held the pail. We knocked off. Boy did that stink! The rest of the day I helped Ko family move into the room. *Ko Sung Hee* now has a carpeted room with much space. And *Ko Sung Won* her own room with piano and stereo.

Just before bed, we snarfed down apple pie and icecream. I don't feel so good today. I hope the rest of the day works out better than yesterday. Well, my writing is still a mess, isn't. I will just have to practice. JPB

March 1, 1977

Today was a pretty good day. I had a stomach ache throughout the day, but I got a few things done. We accounted for a lot of people, and straightened our records so we can find the elect among the 30 cards we have. We are presently working with 25 investigators. We have about 10-12 good ones with these numbers. I can't see how we can avoid baptisms. I met in an interview with President Till today at 2:00 - 2:30 pm. He is a fine man, and he reassured me on the thoughts I have been pondering. "What about member visits? treats? The white book rules? Companion's misbehavior?" He told me to think about why I was called to be Elder Shields companion: not to think of what E. Shields can do for me, but what I can do for him. He also said E. Shields his great potential and has had some problems, but it was part of my responsibility to help.

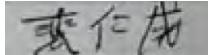
We met *Kim Son Hee* and *Kim Hong Sup* this night also. *Hong Sup* will have his interview *To Yo Il* (Saturday). Miss *Kim Son Hyee* still has parent trouble. I wish things work out soon.

I passed off the "C" discussion, so to say to E. Barker from 9:00-10:15pm. Wow, how I have lost from the LTM knowledge. Oh well, time to be going. Tomorrow I work hard on the "D", right? JPB

P.S. Today was a National Holiday (*Sam Wol Al Chul*) independence for *Eel Bol*.

March 2, 1977

We had 2 good promises, one was a "C" I taught by myself, assisted in questions. *Moon Soon Ja* was another. She may move this week and become lost. I remember feeling a great concern for her. I even called it love. I think I am learning about different loves. JPB

I was just writing a little note for yesterday and thought I might as well start today. I got some real study in and then went with Mom (and E. Shields) to sell items. E. Shields didn't do to well. He was trying or sell his projector and a lense. I sold my London Fog over coat for 40,000₩. I hope it is OK. I felt guilty at times this morning, wondering if it was right. I know my parents wouldn't have done it. It isn't like them to bargain or trade. I don't know. I plan on buying a Korean overcoat in the  summer at a good price (\$30 maybe?). Ya know, we didn't do much else today. After leaving again, we found a few addresses and returned for dinner. I called for 1 hour other people with completes failure. We talked to *Dad*, and then left for a promise which faked. Came back and it is cold tonight. How about that. 이러한 것들은 평화롭지못합니다. – (These things are not peaceful.)

March 4, 1977

Most of my day was wasted and *Ko's* place which he will be moving from. Then home for *X Ko Shi* study. After we want to the church to meet *Ee Jin Oo*, our new devoted catholic investigator. We showed him the message and now he wants to know more about the apostacy. We talked and used the lessons with *Kim Sun Hyee*, but she somehow is planning on 5 years wait for baptism.

English class was ruff. I had some good speakers, but we got a little deep. “Do you think women are superior to men?” was part of it. Which moved to abortion, marriage and then the Plan of Salvation. What a job. I 수고하였다 (work hard) today. JPB

Page 78--March 5, 1977

This day I did not go to a baptism interview at 10:00 for 김홍성 (*Kim Hong Sung*) Who Failed. I studied 2 hours of 2 and a review questions. We then went to *Ko's* place. I helped Miss *Ko* with her review for her interview she passed last night. Also, we saw a Canadian who was touring the world. We showe him where the post office and impressed him with our language. He talked to us a while, and showed us a few of his pictures and his camera. We saw 2 members on the street as we walked with him, so it was cool.

We went to *Chung Beon Reem* office to teach the silent group. We showed him “Christ in America” (English and Korean). After dinner, I went with E. Barker to 침례식 – (baptism ceremony). I saw 김명자의 딸 – (daughter of Kim Myeong-ja] get baptized. It was great. We had an ice cream party with Sister for Sister Macabe going home. It is expensive, but

March 6, 1977

I cleaned my pockets to change suits tomorrow mid I found these:

This was washed
once, It is my
fortune.

당신의 운세 - (your fortune) 오늘의 운세 - (today's fortune)

향수의 매혹 - (charm of perfume) Memories of your elegant fragrance

증을 버릴 내에는 많이에 나서 휴지통에 버려주십시오
- (When discarding, please throw it in the trash)

It came from the smokiest and nastiest *Ta Bang* (Tea room) I have been in so far. [Like Café Spot] The wrapper is a popular gum sold at every newsstand by poor little people. That does today. JPB

Page 80--March 7, 1977

This was a P-day. I wrote 2 letters, exercised, and sat in the bathroom. That is it. My companion decided he didn't want to go anywhere. I got some study in too. In the evening, we went out to Prof. Parks apartment area to see a few contacts before we met him. We found one who said call some another night before you come. So, we played on the swings and tee-tator until the promise time came. During the promise my thoughts were "teach, don't just sit and eat and talk about nothing! Bus, that's what we did. I wonder what to do. JPB

March 8, 1977

Well, I started the day with some exercising, that is good. Then, I went with E. barker to the *Pon Bu* (HQ) to see if they (health sis) still wanted his body for the workshops. So, I left discussion book in the taxi, probably never to find it again. I couldn't believe I did it, Elder Vandurburg gave me his since he is "Dying" in 3 weeks. After returning north, Mom said, E Bingham had called and the taxi driver had returned my book to the *Pon Bu*! I can't believe it. I spent the time with Elder Barker complaining about that and my companion the rest of the day.

We went to Mr Ko's for lunch, then to the KAL building to see a *chemi* lady, sister of sister *chang* was the Korean Sister ward awhile. She is in big business. Tonight we taught *Ee Jae Ok* and rode a lot on bus. A mistake on part of E. Clark and Barker. Forgot English Arm Wrestles. JPB

Page 81--March 9, 1977

Well, this was a Wednesday. I'm going to try lower case letters on this one. I got some good exercise and vocabulary studied. This makes two days in a row that I have exercised. So, we went to the KO's gang taught English for a while, but got out in time to save him the trouble of feeding us lunch. I bought some birthday cards too. I've messed up already on my mom's birthday.

Bus land to come back to the church for *Kim Hong Sup*'s interview, but he didn't come. I don't know where he went. It is scary because he goes to america in 1 week. I think we lost

live. I think we failed. I think contact with investigators every 48 hours is important. We went to the Hasook and got some lunch. E. Shields received a bad letter from home. He ripped it up and swore a little and I pretended to ignore him.

At dinner he said he wanted to talk with Pres. Till, and he even called, but couldn't wake contact woke live. Instead, he went out to Pres. Sanchez of the English Branch on the Ary base. He wouldn't leave, but we talked with his family of 5 girls and 2 boys. The littlest one, Diana, played with me and her teddy bear. It felt weird among this American family. It was like I walked on a movie set. We finally left the "Hyundai Apt" and returned home. E. Shields last said anything about going home. So I hope he was settled down by the talk with the girls. Tomorrow's zone conference should help. This was a mess. JPB

Page 82--March 10, 1977

I have failed. I didn't exclusive this morning. I well now write this page in cursive. I arose at six o'clock and even turned off the alarm, but I jumped right back into bed. No self control yet. So today was the big zone conference. It was a great spiritual instruction day. The theme was "why not the best". It was a goody taken from a book by the President Jummy Carter. He has even told men in his cabinet to go home after work with their families. He even told them to "cease ling in sin!" So reported President Till. Here are some other highlights of the meeting:

Class 1: Member Participation. (1) for obedience brings the respect of the members (2) we teach members too (3) work through home teachers to families with non-members (wives, husbands).

Class 2: New Horizon and Tender Apple program, (1) organize a show beforehand (2) each companion set goal is to get a show for the NH and TA

Class 3: Health a good program to follow. 15 minutes 12 things. (1) Heart Rate ^120 ten minutes.

Class 4: Harvest the field. Blessing a home. Uplift during proselyting.

Class 5: [?Thrashing] the nations & language, the translations for class 4. Looks good.

President Till, "Until you have the basics down, you can't refine." "Think what Christ would do in all your situations." "Pride is the number tool of Satan." "Love and humility are Prides's worst enemy." "Pray in your best hour of the day, the long or quiet pray at morning or night, depending on you." "Ask for the things you can't do yourself, ask for a keen insight on what you need to know and do" "Never bless to take away free- agency."

After this we had a testimony meeting, I was the first one up, but because I was more worried about being first than what I'd say, I didn't say all I wanted to. I learned a lesson.

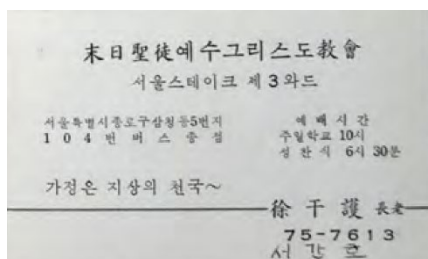
I can't tell how I should write. I shall type a short sentence in 3 methods:

14 sec. *This is the sentence I'll shall write.* [cursive]

16 sec. THIS IS THE SENTENCE I SHALL WRITE. [all-caps]

12 sec. This is the sentence I'll shall write. [Cased]

I can't decide, all my writing needs improved but time is valuable. I have learned my old capitols are a lot slower than the other ways, but it looks better too. I'll probably continue with capitols. JPB Did I say I paid 500₩ to get my discussion book back.



Elder Shield's *Pyung Ham* (Biz card)

末日聖徒 예수 그리스도教會 – (The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints)

서울스태이크 제 3 와드 – (Seoul Stake 3rd Ward)

서울특별시종로구삼청동 5 번지 – (Seoul Jongro-gu Samcheong-dong address)

104 번 버스 중점 – (Bus number 104 [location context unclear])

주일학교 10 시 – (Sunday School 10 o'clock)

성찬식 6 시 30 분 – (Sacrament 6:30)

가정은 지상의 천국~ – (The family is heaven on earth)

徐干護 長老 – (So Gan Ho Change No) 75-7613

This same evening, E. J.D. Clark was praying with his companion. I easily overheard as he said, “Bless us as we teach _____” He pulled out his notebook, and looked at page. E.

Barker caught a glimpse and died laughing. 나는 알지 못했다. – (I did not know.)

Page 84--March 11, 1977

The highlight of the day was the big bus accident I was in. On my way home from a distant place, meaning *Kim Yung Ship's* House. Our bus nearly hit a bus pulling out from the side of the street. We cleared by inches, but in pulling away after we all stopped, we ripped off the other bus's side view mirror. Wow, it was nothing.

I did some study, but I'm in a rut. I did the new exercises this morning, and my sides hurt. I'm not so happy. I will get moving tomorrow on correcting things. *Ggok* (certain). Mr. Ko has a new *Hakwon* (school). It is smaller, better located, better suited, and crowded. He

has a partner who is wirred. The lunch we had nearly killed me. It's interesting anyway. Whats to do? What is to be? What is to do? JPB

March 12, 1977

Saturday, full of splits and farms. I went to the *Pon-bu* 2 times, at 2:00 pm a split becomed



E. Clark, Miss Ko, E. Shields

to me. So as for me to not have the ability to attend miss *Ko Young Shim* baptism today. I did sign a book for her, a "Hymn Book" and the "The Lord's House." After E. Barker and I attended our fake promises we returned for dinner (*Man Doo*) and then to the church for some more fakes. Last we ended up doing was playing ping pong with with *Kim Un Hwee* (High Student). She beat me 23,21. She beat E Barker 24,22. (We let her win). Then E. Shields took me, no questions asked, to *Change Shim* apartment. I sure

wonder why he drags me places without asking. It sure was a nice set-up for a church. The apartments in [?namder re look rad bck?]. Well, next day. JPB

Page85--March 13, 1977

For a Sunday, this was O.K All our promises were *Opsv-Da* (not exist) *bute* back, but we did talk to one little girl before *Too Eel Hak Kyo* (school). The day was fine, Again I understood nothing. I sure felt disappointed with the ward and home teaching and other programs they are failing on. We went out *Tong Dae Moon* [city downtown area] to see our Australian man but he'd forgot. We did see him at *Sung Chan Shik* (sacrament meeting). He came. He said his wife would come out in the future. I did a little study and proofed not much for a day. I sure have a lot to do this P Day. E, Merrill is coming. E. Jones next week. JPB

March 14, 1977

This was a "P" day. Starting with my losing the bet with E. Clark that I would beat him to the alarm clock which I never heard. So, I bathed after breakfast and wrote a few letters and cards. Then I went to be a Yong San Army Base with Elder Clark to buy him lunch. We did stop it the Pon Bu on the way. couldn't believe all the Korean women that have been married to the soldiers, it is bad. Several children of mixed all over the place too. Anyway, the lunch was great --- a cheeseburger and milkshake, even in ice cream cone a candy bar. We went to *Ee Tae Won* [name of market place] from there and I bought a *Chang-Gu Chi-nun Een-Saeng* (drum playing doll). This doll should fill the package well. Folkes should like

it. So, we came home and I happened to meet Mrs. Moon on the bus. She was looking for Mr. Ko's new place, wanted a map, so came to our has-sook.

We played a little **Page86...** "Flies-up" for 30 minutes before dinner. I was flying after dinner, down to the photo shop to get my experiment pictures. Only 7 came out, but I requested more. We returned and I organized my letter writing and started my package. I made the beginnings of a "tape home" too. So was P-day. JPB

March 15, 1977

Guess what? I bought 12 color pens. This is brown so, for a Thursday, we improvised. We looked up a few *Chu-So* (address) and called lot of people, taking care of our responsibility. If they want they can call us now. We had 1 promise with a businessman at the church, but all we did was show a movie. I have yet to see my companion teach. So, English was also this evening. I did the map on the chalk board trip. Then I had them tell me how to get various places on the map by giving directions. I hope they learned a little because it was terribly *shim shim He O* (easy)! I found myself in talking to *Mom ul* alone today too. I couldn't believe it was me. JPB P.S. I sent the first package home.

March 16, 1977

Do you like my colors? Well, today I wrote some goals from my former ambition. We taught English at Mr. Ko's and after, Miss Ko [think she is younger sister] took us to lunch. We returned home and worked in the member book only to become frustrated light their poor upkeep. We went out to see Professor....**Page....**Park and his family to talk about baptism. I did a poor job English about repentance, and they accepted well, with a few misunderstands because of my error. Anyway, we challenged him to baptism and he could not accept the challenge. He realizes what he needs to do, and wishes to continue our study, but he didn't commit. He is a good man and his wife is a great help to us.

March 17, 1977

Well, today is written tomorrow. We went out early, a promise I scheduled to meet a man an thr garment trade business. He seemed to be goop, but couldn't promise with us. He said he'd call when he and his wife could meet. These kind of people really makes me wonder what they want. We returned be-way of the church and did a lot more members from the disturbed files we worked pretty good, too. We met Sister *Kang* for the Relief Society gig after dinner, and for two "pigs" (projectors) with us go they could use them in the 3rd ward Sisters show as spot lights. They had a spiffy contraption to put 1 projector in,

even with colors. I couldn't believe how noisy the whole meeting was. But, compared to that, I couldn't believe the date I found myself on after two girls (Korean) out of college said they had a So Ge (refer) for 3rd ward (which turned out wrong), so we ended up walking with them, me carrying 20 hymnbooks they were borrowing, to their bus stops ½ hour about. They were English spazes and so pretty. After, I couldn't believe it when E. Shields said, "Don't tell anyone, we could get in trouble." What a night, what a day with *Tong Pan Ja* (companion). JPB [COMMENT: I learned later these were former tender Apples]

Page88--March 18, 1977

So this is a Friday I wish I could forget. I had one of my best promises and a fire works with E. shields. I didn't try, I sit back like a nincompoop letting him swear and telling me how dumb I was. In fact, the heat hasn't left yet as I write. Anyway, we started screwy by pooding, against my secret desires, over to look at the 6th ward building. It was beautiful but we wasted my study time. We contacted one business man on the way home, but no big deal. So-we got to Mr. Ko's English, which he may be leaving for an honest job, and did our number there.

After this, Mrs. *Kwan* took us to lunch and Sister Yoo SoGe'd (refe) two of same same age she met there with us in the *Ta Bang* (tea room). I made a promise with them even. So we waled (and how he likes walking) to the bus--headed for our 3 o'clock promise which started at 4:15 when our man came. We were at the church doing *Ko Dae* member room when he came in. So, I taught it, after the film strip, and really messed it up, but I really felt he felt something from it. It was good. This is the guy who walked into the church yesterday, this now wants to study. He lives in another ward, but works close to us, so that is why he will come to our church, looking for Mormon teachings.

So time is fine until dinner. I said to my companion, "will you teach the English at Ko's next time?" that started it. When I said it was as unfair, or began I maintained it, but I expressed myself causing his anger. I told him I was co-senior and he said my sheet was wrong that he was the senior and I was to do everything he said. He said he would not teach English. So we spatted a bit more. He became more angry, I started to shake. *Mom* sat down and talked to me a while. I sure love her, she's a great lady, incredible. She has got to understand what the church is about.

Well, I went to the room, pulled out a paper I wrote down a few things about E. Shields that I would have used to talk to him about. He saw them and told me to send a copy to Pres. Till. Well, I filled the page and went to *Mom's* room to ask if he'd do the same and talk. He just asked to see what I wrote, so I showed him, so far it was ok. He got madder, but did not

blow. We sat there a while listening to *Dad* and politics, and I had one last thought I almost didn't write, "he needs to decide if he wants to represent Christ."

As I stood to leave we asked to see. I gave, he blew. He let out a few \$%^& and I shook. I told him I was its companion doing what I thought was right. He said, "I can't learn anything from you because you're younger than me." I wanted to see P. Till, but decided not yet. I'm going to talk to J.D. Clark first, not then see. So here is now, the next page [//term] will show turnout. JPB

Page 90--March 19, 1977

Well, I started and waited for Elder Clark and told him the whole story. He was a good listener and tried to empathize with me. I really felt bad that night, and I was afraid for today to start. Anyway, E. Clark spoke with E. Shields about something. We didn't communicate all day except for a 5 minute talk through a door when I apologized for saying things I had not meant to say. He said nothing except when I asked if we had plans for the day, the "no plans!"

So I studied, read some Korean, and made a organization chart for the use of time for my whole mission. It is very similar to my schedules I did at ASU last year with different colors for different activities. It was a bit of a wasted day, but I got some things done. At the night time, Elders was staying in the room, still not talking. So, I slipped into my bed, which I also remade with a fitted sheet, and felt great, and I went to sleep. JPB.

March 20, 1977

Well, he shook my hand this morning, today it is like nothing ever happened. I feel relieved, but worried. We attended *Joo Eem Hak Yo* (school) and had all today's promises cancelled, so, I get to study more. We met an investigator and *Sung Chan Shik* (Sac mtg) who I Was glad to see *Kwan Eel Oon*, he is a businessman from the biggest bank building in Seoul, Ater *Sung Chan Shik*, we had a surprise promise with Mrs Eem new So Ge (refer) *Ee Ryung Ook*. She is great (cute too) She thinks. She is in college. **Page91...**

After returning home, we had a slide show till 12:00 midnight. We snuck one of *Mom's* apple pies. The slides were ok, but had no meaning to me. Some parts of are Korea they really, incredibly beautiful. So goals moving to P-day. JPB

March 21, 1977

It was P- day. I wrote 5 letters to big friends two family, played a little baseball – hit pitch catch with the boys (E. Clark, E. Barker), took a bath, and went shopping with E. Shields not

only time, but my tape recorder went *KoJang* (broken) It doesn't turn. It was making a squeaky noise, and now it stopped. I hope it can be fixed.

After dinner, I polished my shoes (tan became brown) I did a big *chal-mot* (mistake) though. On my left rear there was a small dark spot, I took some SOS like stuff and started working on it, it seemed to come off, but when I put on the polish, it was bigger and darker. I finally figured out I had scrapped all the die off, and was polishing the bare leather. The rest of the shoe looks better, but what a mess.

We went out to some nice lady to give her a blessing we talked for an hour, and just before we left, we gave her a blessing. It took the whole evening.

During the day we took three taxi's yesterday, more than all 4 weeks I've been with Elder Shields. So, he spent a bunch of money yesterday. We got to bed late so I didn't make it this morning. This green is all-right. [Light green ink- too faint now] JPB

March 22, 1977



This is a sticker I would like to [??] a lot. Today, we missed promises. I mean they didn't show. I read some Korean today for study. I even read a story to the English group – “the [??chintermom]” by Hemmingway. We talked about it. It worked pretty good. They all think I'm the best teacher of of course.

I record that in deep humility. Time for bed. I've interrupted my exercise so tomorrows I start again. JPB

금연으로 신선한 공기를 마시자 – (Quit smoking and breathe fresh air)

말일성도 예수 그리스도 교회 (몰몬) – (The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (Mormon))

March 23, 1977

Sock inventory = 5pr brown, 4pr blue, 5pr black, 4pr wool (2blk 2brwn); Garment Inventory=5dacrom 2nylon, (I've lost 2pr somewhere); 8shirts 7hankie (1used), 5ties, 2suits, 2pr white socks, jock, 2Tshirts, tennis wristband, 1 belt, *OonDonBok*(Sweats), 1 scarf, 3pr tennis shoes, slippers, 2 sweatervest, 1watch, shave kit, organize kit, toilet kit, shoe brush, sewkit, 2pr pajamas (acquire pr), 1 fit+ 2ot sheets, blanket, *EeBol* (comforter), 2pr long johns, 2bath towels, 1wash, 2 cloth, zit kit, alarmclock, tape recorder, projector, 6 tapes, 7 films, camera kit, suitcase, handbag, briefcase, 1 cheap 150+ umbrella, and

Books: Myong do's Korean, *Kee Cho Moon Bum*, *Han Moon* (Ideopgraph), Korean for Missionaries, 10 week program, Scriptures, [?lowag dus?], catchall binder, 2 notebooks, fat dictionary, 2 culture, 3 Korean reading, 1 comic, Korban, sticks [scriptured], combo ref, hymn book, family pictures. I have sold my overcoat, sent home night stuff, few mags, Korean pamphlets, a doll, a few charts, so time call this my deep inventory, but I don't bump until April 16th, on that day --I plan to write a ¼ filling story and some feelings I have.

Page 93...Today is Cherie's birthday. I think she should have the card, she is a good sister when I think back, she respected me, never hassled me at school, she is o.k. I hope her school is going well.

It is dinner time now. I left two book's out of my list - my Korean Discussions and my English Discussions - not to mention my flip chart!

These colors are great, huh? [COMMENT: this page in orange – now faint] I intend from here on out to make this more meaningful - this time I mean it I will write at least 1 page every day.

I'm planning on buying a similar book to this, for overflow. Elder J.D. Clark has one he won't get into. So today, I studied in English "Commandments" discussion to prepare for Prof. Park. We also went to the 3rd School Mr. Ko has to teach Mrs Park, and Miss Kwan, and Miss Eem. This place was o.k. but still illegal now. Mr Ko has a real legal job at I.L.I. We went there today as he is working both places for this week. The I.L.I. place is good. He has a large classroom, desks, chairs, and teaches a lot of students, he told us, he would get a lot of students for us to teach. He is a good man. I never expected to see him come this far.

We then went to the Ta Bang to see *Eee Sung Chul*. We did, in the place it was loud, but we talked to him. He had heard about **Page 94...**the church where he had to live; His main interest was English. I think he will have participated in a church sponsored English program in *Hwa Joo*, his old town. He may just come out Friday night.

We have Prof. Park, as I said. I'll reveal low that goes. It went. We visted him alright, but his wife wasn't there, she had to take a [??] to FHE etc. Anyway, we had time to do Family Night. It was crash. He asked good questions. But because an English discussion, it went slow. He committed to it though. So oddly, was a rainy one. I even bought a lousy umbrella which is broken.

Now, I am listening to another fantastic story of my companion. He always has incredible tales. If you read what I just wrote, I'd probably die. Wow, it's late, here is a good story!

A truck driver is interviewing for a job, the interviewer says the situation saying "you're coming down a hill and start passing a car when a truck comes of the other with with a car

passing it. You try your brakes to pull back in, but they are out. To your left is cliff, to your right is a wall of rock, what do you do?!" The driver says, "I wake up George, he's from a small town and he aint ever seen a wreck as big as the one were gonna have!

Tomorrow, I shall exercise, write a [??] page, and begin my new mission life, as far as this journal is concerned. 11:30PM JPB

March 24, 1977

Well, the whole of the activities today, was a promise at 6:00 pm which lasted till 6:30 or so, when this girl, 1st time, had to leave. She was a *So Ge* (refer) friend from the cute girl we dated last week, so to speak. After the investigator left, the girl stayed, we don't know her name and she translated a letter for us. Obviously don't need help on it. We finished and she left. Could be dangerous. She had called on the phone to set the promise and we didn't know who it was when they came in. I was scared a little. It was to easy to smile. Wow, power of eyes.

Well, after that we were going to wait till our 2:00 o'clock promise which faked. Well, some kid came in who said he had a promise with *Cho Hoon*. (Edler Allen) He was a fast talker and friendly. We talked for a little while, commenting on how I didn't know the language and how thankful he was for missionaries. He then asked if he could borrow some money for paper or something. I only had 1000 won. He said it could be changed, so I did it. He returned with 500 and saying his 3 envelopes (on about) were *Pi Sa-O* (expesnsive) then himself. I wondered. He went out again and returned with a *Tae Jup* (treat) "Sunny Cider." That is where the money went. I couldn't believe it. We did all this in the dark because of the power being out, we had 3 candles.

In the earlier part of the day, I studied. Pages of *Kee Cho Moon Bup* while my companion ws sick in his bed. Some day.

Elder Jones come in today. JPB

(Probably March 25, 1977)

Today is yellow, but you can't read it, so I'll skip to black. I can't wait till tonight to write this. It is now 10:30 am. Brother Kim, "3rd ward janitor, come to our home this morning with a problem at the church. Last night a box of mineral water soda pop was stolen. In fact, the weird guy who gave us two bottles last night, (his *Tae Jup*) had gotten them from another box he did not take. So it turns out, this weird only took 500W from front me, gave us two

bottles of the mineral water, which we drank blindly, and he evidently took a whole other box. I can't believe it.

Well, we went to #3 *Hakwan* today for English with the ladies. We spent the whole hour talking about what to do and where to do it at? We decided to get out of institute, since it was no longer for Mr. Ko. We have one more visit there and then we will work elsewhere, I guess. The ladies want us to teach them, for lunch, but I don't think the time should be given to them. E. Shields wants to do it, probably for lunch. We ate Pul Kogi today. It was good!

Be and by, came the night, and I voluntarily taught English. It was fun. Everybody was rolling on the floor from laughter. I played death ping pong with Elder Clark after. He spotted me 11 points each time, and I lost 200~~W~~ more. The last game went down to the last point. He or me. Well, he started jumping around and bouncing the ball and screaming. It blew my cool. He won, I can't believe it. JPB

Page 97--March 26, 1977

It is Sunday morning, I just finished family home evening about prayer, prayer has been missing in my mission for the past few weeks I need to start talking to my father in heaven again.

Anyway, yesterday was a big blank. We went out once to buy some things for me to fix my flipchart and start vocabulary. E. Shields picked up pictures at Dusan and looked in a book store for a new bible. While we were at Kodak, the girl at the desk was mostly examining Elder Shields as he chomped the gum and stood there. I thought "she knows he is an individual." For the most part of the day I looked at a little discussions and mostly vocabulary. I did some more organizing with investigator records. It sure is hard to finally get a working program with records you need to keep on a mission.

So, in the evening, after repairing my flipchart and fixing a voc. book I got in the bed fully dressed to study the words a little. I popped off only to awake it 11:00 o'clock when W. Clark and Barker came in from ping pong. I was going to join them. I hurt. I somehow managed to undress and return to the bed and die.

Well, the weather has been rainy and wet, with occasional black-outs in power. It makes studying fun with power failures every 5 minutes. Something [??] to chance. Happy Morning [??bad hangul] JPB

Page 98--March 27, 1977

The worse a Sunday that is good. Elder Shields was sick so E. Barker stayed here for [Sunday school] while W. Clark went with me to the church for the morning meetings. As I walked in, I was surprised to see *Ee Gum Ja* sitting there. She is the girl Elder Ballard and I studied with, referred to the sisters, who in turn referred to 8th Ward Elders who couldn't get a promise with her. I called her earlier this week, so she came. We made arrangements for some health sisters, and Sister *Eem Un Hwee* to take *Ee Gum Ja* to 8th ward for sacrament meeting. It looks like it works out.

Well, *Ee Gut Dae* came with his wife (the guy going to Australia) and he looks like a great family. They even sent their daughter to join our Sunday school. After the morning meetings, Elder Allen split with me so we could work and his companion could write his talk and stay with E. Shields. We visited *Ee Gut Dae* and had a great promise. E. Allen speaks well and teaches well. It really encouraged me to study.

We went to a bakery after that to meet a man who had been inactive for 10 years. He wanted to come back but he has started smoking and drinking, but he wants to stop. He isn't married, but has a job in good business. E. Allen will teach this man and his nonmember family. This is a product of member record proselyting. I hope things work out.

We returned to church in time to catch the last of Sacrament meeting. That's it. We had pie and strawberry ice cream. JPB

Page 99--March 28, 1977

This is a first time opening. I usually say "well, today." Well today was P-day. The major activities included 1 hour in the tub soaking water, a full job at the barber shop (which was nice, shave, massage, and complete manicure from a cuty). A *Pon bu* trip for money, and a movie cried "The Conquerer" starring John Wayne, Susan Hayward, and others. It was presented by Howard Hughes, filmed in Nevada so obviously, the setting was supposed to be 1200 China, but it wasn't. It was hoky, but entertaining. Elder Shields just suddenly decided to go see a movie. So we did. I wonder why he picked this one. It wasn't all that good, but it was o.k. It sure blew 1000~~W~~ fast. When we got home, E. Shields fixed dinner, I finally got 2 letters. I finally wrote to the woman.

As we were eating, E. Clark and Barker came in with a mit for me. A softball glove of fine quality, large size, for 3500₩ (\$7.00) which is worth \$20.00 in states. I'm in for some ball.

We are supposed to get up in the morning and throw a few, but I don't know. I want to, but I wonder what my body will do in the morning. Well, in the night, E. Shields took me out to Sanchez's to mail his packages APO. We interrupted their family night, but they were sure nice, I wonder what they think about E. Shields and his Companions tripping up there. Wow. What a mess. Diana is still cute, and likes me cause I have a big nose, like E. Jones
JPB

Page 100--March 29, 1977

This is the one hundredth page of my mission journal, I made it. I bump in 17 days. ¼ over - it's happening. This morning's baseball adventure never was. Ww all slept in too late and even started the day late. It is still a bit nip, and since I packed my electric blanket up yesterday, it was cold last night. But I told the elders I was a man, and it remains packed.

Back Tuesday, we met *Pak Soon Jong*, *SunKyoSa ChekEemJa* (mission leader) Our investigator list is dwindling, and even though it says 14, we meaning only have 5, and 3 of them are the ones with problems who can't get baptized. Then after a few fatal phone calls, we went out to 8th ward to the genealogical office to see Bro. Kim who plays with acupuncture. I did it - no big deal. He had a bag of little things and a small box of needles. It was kinda *chemi* (curious). They were just little and only used one at a time, never leaving any needles in me as I thought it would. He just lightly pricked all around my zits and in a few places like my hand (those trigger) and my elbow, he poked them in and cotton and alcohol to clean me off, so it was kinda ok.

Then he took some kind of insense has brought it close to me the places he poked me and I don't know if it helped. I may return for a more extensive treatment for my neck. Our day promise faked, we worked a little on the member book again. I showed a film strip in English class and narrated it myself, it was the temple square flick, and they say they liked it. One said thing, 1 man had heard "Jesus Christ" as a Swear Word 'Lord Name in Vain'. I explain it was the Lord name. He said that some try to learn bad English. Hit the hay at
10:30 PM JPB

Page 101--March 30, 1977

I have been looking at past pages, noting how my writing has not improved much, sorry. I have also written chippy sentences that aren't very meaningful, I plan to improve. At

11:00pm, I am writing for this day when it really is this day. We finally got some work done . Unfortunately, against my wishes, we are still going to be teaching Mrs. Moon and Pak, Eem Hyo Do at #3 learning cetner as a continued favor to Mr. Ko. He is teaching at “I L I” now, but comes to the rinky-dink place as a favor to these ladies, and just for them. I don’t like it but I’d rather do it than try to disagree with my companion. the to just for them but we will be telling them. I disagree with my companion.

Mom is trying to make *Ko Sung Hwee* study instead of sleep. Test tomorrow. Porr kids was up at 5:00 this morning. He needs sleep.

About my companion. This is the new news. I have a had suspicion of girl chasing right under my nose. I’ve written about this girl, she is the one who we walked with after the Relief Society meeting, saw again one day as she introduced a friend to us for study (who seems to have only enough interest). So again, yesterday “by chance” at the genealogical office where I did acupuncture, and tonight we were on the bus and Elder Shields suddenly said “get off,” so I do. We went to *Ee Jung Hwee* working place. Supposedly to ask her why she faked, but how did E. Shields know. This girl he seems to be after also works there. She had him translate a letter when she didn’t need help for. When I was at the docs, they both left me and went outside for a long time. **Page 102...**Then tonight, he tells me to go inside the building while he talks to *Ee Jung Hwee* about the promise, in case I am scaring her. They talked about a lot, but I didn’t figure it out. She did not like it, just wanted to cancel and just study English as E. Sheilds reported. She sure looked at me funny and laughed. We also waited for the cursed girl to come, who didn’t, but I think I figured her name – *Ee Yung Ok* - maybe, I’m not sure.

Why does Elder Shields act like he has no interest in this girl’s looks when he is always talking about others? Why does he act like he doesn’t know her name, especially when we were by so much? I’m suspicious. Especially since I am a green, new companion to him, he has had former women problems.

Well, we met with Professor Park and wife and had a decisive promise. We did the English trip and taught the more commandments and the Word of Wisdom. This opened him up. The important thing is that he said we will pray and if he finds it true, then he will be baptized. We got somewhere with him. It was a long one -- night that is.

It is late too, so tomorrow’s baseball may not come to pass. It did this morning though I was up first and stretching at 5:45 am, we went down to the park, but got kicked out by the *Se Ma Ul* movement. We did it at the church, it was grand my writing got a little bad but we go. JPB

March 31, 1977

8:25 pm / We were attempting study this morning – in my new sweats, at my desk, Elders Clark and Barker in their usual places; at his desk and on his bed respectively. Elder Shields in the neighboring bedroom of Ko Seung Hee. I say attempt because we were mostly talking about various things – such as people, Elder Barker, on his way to bathroom said, “This used to be one of Elder Belnap’s pet peeves” as he opened and slammed the door. Then I demonstrated how Elder Kay felt about the door opening.

As we were in the midst of such play, a horrible cry of thunder and foul language rose from the next room, “what in the [unknow] is going on?!” We quickly apologized then returned to our positions. Elder Clark, after contemplation, spoke to elder Shields, “hey, swear *HaGaMaSeo*” (Don’t swear).” I was reminded of past events as elder Shields expressed his desire to remain himself, man could not change, “I’m me forever.” “Just don’t swear around me,” said Elder Clark.

“Ok that is it, I have had it with this place!” exclaimed Elder Shields as he jumped up and began packing, which he finished. I left the room since I desired no part of it and stood shaking as I had before.

A bit of time passed and Elder Shields became convinced to stay by the Hassock *Ah Ju She* (Dad). He told him “did [unknow],” later he spoke to me and told what he said to Elder Shields:

“You are missionaries, not regular people, you are here to serve to God, so you have to act like missionaries. This mission is a foundation for your life.”

He said some other things which are very true. Here are the three things which I have never understood how they were applied:

“Just as a bride goes to her husband’s father’s house for three years, not to see no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil, then she will be happy for her life after the three years.”

Missionaries aim to “see no evil, hear no evil, and speak no evil.”

This is pretty script, when he opens his heart he will be ready for the gospel.

Well, with a complete change of attitude Elder Shields spoke to me about changing my clothes into grubbies (I had dressed in suit if should have had to go to the airport or someplace. So I changed and found myself spending the day helping Elder Patton and his wife move out of their little house across the river.

We took all the stuff to his wife's parent's home. Korean-style moving truck convoy. We sat riding in back listening to all kinds of things. About 4:00 pm, when the work was done, we had a PulKogi dinner and smiled as they departed.

I had to come for an English class while I was at the house (zone). I was left in a room in this second story house, accessible only by ladder. While there I fell asleep as the neighborhood grandmothers watched and gossiped from below. Strange day.

I have been stretching tonight for lack of desire to do anything else.

I sure wonder where I am headed sometimes. I thought about Steve Heath's letter I received last Monday when he talked about his role as a missionary, his challenge of putting his personality into his target language, and the tools of Satan – discouragement, rationalization.

He remarked about the celestial room and his desire to sit there and think. He also remember the time we met there. It has been doing some deep thinking that I slightly went through before I began the mission.

A foundation of faith that brings spiritual experiences is what he said he was working on. I believe I have experienced similar feelings when I bear a testimony that is sincere, strong, convincing, and an explanation of understanding of spirituality.

I know the need for testimony now.

As I understand more about spirituality, I face other problems also. I am still working on spirituality as I'll carry through my whole life, but I also have to respect my companion and be a helpmate to him.

Qualities of love are possible from this opportunity which often seems like adversity. I see a testing with Elder Shields. He is not a total one, he doesn't fully trust the church, or he doesn't give himself opportunities to learn, grow, and change. He can be belligerent, and he wouldn't think about girls and other non-related work so much.

He is a good man, he is my friend, but not yet a companion.

I have made myself wait for the day he says "I'm sorry." I will be glad then to see. [unknow fragment] 9:10 PM JPB

Page107--April 1, 1977

Ha ha fooled you, this day was sure a joke. I started a study this morning, but changed procedures over to reorganizing my pocket-Day-Timer. It should have only taken 15 minutes, but because I kept day dreaming about our investigators, my companion, and friends – sort can a state of depression – it took me two hours to fix it.

We plug on into April and it is hard to believe, yes wetsuit the English [class] ladies today too not only that, but as we were walking around looking for a book for Elder Shields (and shampoo for me), E. Shields said “Oh, I forgot to tell you we took Elder Patton’s English class at the Hyundai building.” I thought, “Wow, he did it to me again.” It is an every night job from 6:30 to 7:30 and it will bring money. I shall see to it that the money goes to the TA’s.

We did it tonight - several businessmen who want to learn English. We might find some contacts among them, but I wish we didn’t have it. Elder Shields took over and conducted the class, which was good, but he sure isn’t perceptive to their understanding. They didn’t follow very much. We returned to the church to see if the other elders came to English. We were there and then E. Shields was gone. I supposed he went home.

I stayed and played some ping pong. Oh, how I love that game. Elder Clark is so good, I couldn’t beat him while or played left handed. Wow. I lost a total of 1000~~W~~ now. No more bets for me, that’s it. JPB

Page108--April 2, 1977

This Saturday reminds me of back home cleaning day, because that is what I did. I could have had Elder Shields go out and proselyte, but I didn’t mention it. He didn’t mind, so I decided I would clean up the room. I was going to study too, but I didn’t. Today is one I need to repent of. I must get out of my rut and get dashing. On the return report, Pres. Till said “give it everything you’ve got!” It reminds me of my *ChekEem* (duty). It sure would be nice if everything was easy, sometimes it seems.

When I laid down to study, I slept. When it was dinner time, *Mom* woke me up with her Korean request “Jeffry, let’s mok!” After dinner I dressed for the first time in the day, and we went with Mom and Jennifer to the airport to say “Bye” to Elder Patton and his wife. It was trunky. I saw the gate I will leave through in 1½ years. The real scene was the parting of Elder Patton’s wife’s family. They probably will not see each other for the rest of their earthly lives.

There were several partings while we were there. It was sad. The group of friends and relatives stood in a circle and sang a parting song, often times the departing member

ended in tears. Then girl friends would hit them on their head. It was an unusual and touching site. I hope I never go back no KimPo [airport] for another 1½ years. I could imagine the emotions I will feel as I travel down the road, some day. JPB

Page 108--April 3, 1977

I got to attend the General Priesthood session fixed phoned to *ShinChun* all across the Ocean as tonight I wouldn't be able to go. I'm so glad too, because it lifted my spirit. This is about what happened. (Fri 4-2 in Salt Lake City). [??Name] Brown – sustaining of living Prophet. J. Thomas [?name] Preparing for a Mission. Six steps for the journey, the father, the head teacher, all as there time instruction, similar to Moroni's four visits. G. Homer Durham – New Seventy testimony. J.M Paramore – also a new 70 testimony. Marian g. Romney -- (1) Light of Christ (2) Gift of the Holy Ghost (3) the more sure word of prophecy. N. Elden Tanner -- when we grow together, we grow stronger, taller, more useful; like a grove of trees. Spencer W. Kimball—Ordinances yet to be done in the spirit world, as more perfected beings. “As man is, God once was, as God is, man may become.”

It was good to hear the combined mens voices of the Tabernacle Choir and the Mormon Youth Chorus.

We returned home, hungry due to in fast day, and I reviewed an entire “D” discussion. It took all week just to finally site down and do it. Next week, starting *NaeEel* (tomorrow) I do it. I get up, go to bed, move! As to my suppositions about my companion's girl chasing, where are no developments. Elder Shields has just been sitting in the hall for several hours. I've got to motivate. When we started we had 15 hours teaching. Now only 1 ½ a week, that means something. Oh Boy...Tomorrow is baseball, Pine Pong JPB (letters).

Page109--April 4, 1977

I got up at 7:00 am and started the letter home. It came time to eat so I didn't finish it till



after the baseball we played (3 hours) till 11:00 am. We went down to *SamChung* park and entertained a few Koreans- all soccer pros, by letting them try to hit and catch a few. They got good feet, but they can't as much with their hands. I'm trying to break-in my new mit, so I dropped a lot of flys. *MotHetDa* (could not do it). Oh the sun is great. We came back to the house and stripped down to trunks only and sat in the sun to write letters and drink Kool-Aid.

We even took pictures of our great bodies. It was chill—just reliving, soaking the sun, listening to music, drinking Kool-Aid, and writing letters (3 of us).

Later, I dressed and went to a movie with Elder Shields. “Live and Let Die.” Your basic James Bond movie. It was hairball, exciting, races, and chopped to pieces with editing. I had some mashy candy, strawberry caramel, that I ate after the movie. I bought a Korean patriotic cassette tape as well as a selection of Korean pop songs. They are good tapes.

We returned and I wrote a few more letters. Dan Rampton finally wrote to me, so I returned it, as well as to Steve Heath, Debbie Morishitta, K. Kirkham, and home. Some day.

We had the new English class Elder Shields obtained for us at 6:30, so we attended that. He taught it all, since I sat and was tired. We went looking for batteries after, and I bought some mountain climbing socks. Tomorrow is ward and stake outing. We got home, and I made a wrapper chain from my strawberry candles. Hit the hay about 10:00 PM. JPB

Page 110--April 5, 1977

Ugh! I'm pooped. We left right at 8:30 for the mountain climb, for what we thought was the ward but turned out to be a stake function. We got a bad word. It turns out that our ward went on their own at 8:00 am this morning, but they didn't tell the missionaries. We went to the sign at our warehouse which was for the stake. We missed our own ward activity, but went on the hike with the stake. It was ok, but we didn't accomplish anything. I wasn't even so happy to have to go in my *OonDongBok* (sweats), since I didn't have any levis. I felt naked. We took our cameras and got a few scenery shots, as well as stunt shots of crazy missionaries. There was a small glacier formation up the canyon where we were camped to eat. It was about 16 ft long, and icy. Elder Clark decided he wanted to slide down it, so I took this picture as he scrapped his arm a little coming down. That was the excitement for the day. The four of us decided to leave after a short sit (everyone else was eating, we had no food), so we ran down the path nearly falling. I'm pooped too. It was a long ride standing on the bus back home.

We stopped in a bakery on the way and *moked* some bread. As soon as we got in the house, all of us died on our beds. I just came out now (4:00 pm) to write this as Barker bathes.

To finish the day, after an imitation hamburger meal, we (E.S. + me) went out and purchased some chairs for the mission. I broke *Mom and Dad's* leaning down to pick up a pencil and mashed my face as the leg bent off. That's All. JPB

Page111--April 6, 1977

We did some things today, by golly. I even studied. I did start out with a long, deep, hot bath. I slept in. I really was nervous when Elders Barker and Clark started talking about transfers in two weeks. I'm scared. It isn't good for me to wish things like I am, but it is sure hard not to.

We did our regular Wednesday routine, and I spoke with Mr. Weird while E. Shields taught the afternoon English class. Mr. Weird even took us to a *TaBang* (tea room) for something like orange and milk mixture. We eventually returned home.

After a long silent struggle to say "let's go" we went out to see some members. Most of the time we found nothing. E. Shields played with the kids, but doesn't show much initiative or enthusiasm.

We finally met one rich [Seoul College Student] who has a word of wisdom problem but wants to come to church. Good guy. Those stupid cigarettes ruin so much.

E. Shields taught the HyunDay and we headed out to Prof. Park. *PakYungHan*. He has been praying sincerely, and he still hasn't asked for a testimony or anything. He had several funny excuses tonight, esp. about word of wisdom. He knows it is bad, thanks us for good words, but just said "I don't know" when we asked him (All in English) we'd pray with him.

I had the feeling how can we expect him to change his life like this, while E. Shields doesn't want to change himself. I felt like it was a waste to testify to him.

Boy, I lack confidence and strength. How humility has become part of me. We kept seeing the same mini-skirt girl today. She lives [nearby – don't know who she is] JPB.

Page 112--April 7, 1977

We went out in the warm sun to look up members addresses right after the meeting with brother Park [Missionary rep]. Our investigator list is now 5. 3 can't be baptized, 1 is going to Australia tomorrow, and the Seoul National University professor and family. There should be more [young] people that had met, but they were allowed to slip away, so we looked for addresses, hoping to meet and teach with members -- in vain -- for about 2 hours and returned having attempted all the cards in hand.

We found many not home, some moved, and others not able to find. I felt we should have tried to talk to the families that were home, but I was left alone in the door conversations, and when it comes to a point of uncertainty, I said thanks and goodbye. I felt a lack of

enthusiasm and positive attitude from Elder Shields as we often stopped to rest from the “hard climb” and he suggested “just try a again later!”

We stopped in the house, grabbed more cards, and found everyone and received 25 family [referrals] WRONG! We got back and Elder Shields went to sleep. I studied, and made a quick prepared dinner to fix ourselves. That blew the afternoon.

After dinner, we went to the HyunDae building and I taught the group. After, 3 of the men took us to a *TaBang* and talked a while. I gave them each a Jospheh Smith pamphlet. On the way home, I suggested an “English” slide show with Korean tape on the side. Elder Shields said “it won’t work!” another - attitude.

We tried to visit some of the [student] members tonight, but they were asleep or not in yet. We went to the Sisters house and got mail (I got from Mom 1 & 2). Thats it. 10:00 PM. JPB

Page 113--April 8, 1977

Mom should have never said it. Elder Shields remained in our room, dressed, and left without speaking to me as usual. It was nearing time to leave, I dressed and approached finding him in talking to *Mom*, waiting. Among other things, *Mom* finally said to me “Do you want to transfer because bad companion?”

He was off, without a prayer or speaking. Elder Shields left expecting me to follow I guess. I did. I did all morning. He played the don’t let him walk beside me game again, today. I didn’t play. I walked normal speed and let him drift on ahead. I spoke to him and he responded single words.

After our English class with Sisters *Gwan*, *Pak*, *Eem*, and *Ut*, Miss *Eem* took us to lunch, where I was surprised and glad to see *Moon Soon Ja* happened to walk in with Miss Ko’s little brother (5 year old). Sister *Moon* was visiting again from Busan. I told her to find the church down there since she hadn’t done it.

We returned home, each taking separate bus rides (me out of necessity). Today we find out about transfers. Elder Shields probably wants to get rid of me. I being just want to do missionary work and not fiddle around with these ridiculous hassles. 3:00PM. It was also interesting, when Miss *Moon* said “what, no prayer before eating, are you mad Elder Shields?”

I studied till dinner. In our evening English class at HyunDea, a girl came (the only one ever) whom I can only describe as spicy. She was cute, but not gorgeous. She spoke her broken

English with an Eastern American accent. She shook my hand after class even. She didn't act Korean at all. Quite the experience.

I made a cardboard box for the member file with the time I had. It was an English day. JPB

Page 114--April 9, 1977

Tonight started out o.k., I thought, but funny things sure happened this evening. I wonder if maybe Elder Shields is reading my journal or something. Because he turned mad at me again today. I shall continue to try and write down my honest feelings. I knew I would probably read his if he left it out where I could get at it. *An Dwe* (not becoming).

Well, I went through the "D" today. I hope to have it passed off soon. I'm gaining some confidence in teaching, but I still struggle with hearing and understanding. After the morning study, we headed out to Kimpo to see one of our investigators off to Australia (이규대) Lee Kyoo Dae. I gave him a *KamJinJinGoo* as a present and he took it with him. It was good to go out and see him and his wife. I think it encouraged him to study while he is in Australia, and the wife to meet with us here. I hope we meet her tomorrow. He sure is a quiet, kind man. I still don't know why he is going for two years. After we returned (by a long bus ride, during which I slept) it was about 4:00 pm, so I studied not expecting to go out. We didn't. Then at dinner, Elder Shields displayed silent treatment. Later, discovering we weren't going out at all, I started my talk for tomorrow. He asked "is that another list of grievances?" I told him it is like we talk, that's all. *Mom* is mixed up in this somehow too, maybe. I don't understand. If I'm doing something wrong, and I probably am, why doesn't he tell me? I retired puzzled. JPB

Page 115--April 10, 1977

E. Shields wouldn't get up so we could go to the regular morning program at the Pon-boo. I worked on my talk during the morning time. Not much else happened today. In "joo-il-hall-kyo" (Sunday school), there was a Easter type program, but nothing big. The Junior Sunday school kids came and sang along. It was o.k., but I sure didn't understand much.

I finished preparing my talk the rest of the day. Come sacrament meeting, I delivered my talk to a seemingly dead audience. They were quiet. Because of their sparse numbers, I also decided to throw out my much debated as whether or not I should use questions. Why

are so many absent tonight? Why so many investigators? What is below the baptism challenge? It was.

It is now 11:00 PM, and the excitement is happening. The sisters called with some buddy contact who came to their house. Elder Clark and Barker went up, but he was gone. As they got back and undressed again, then the sisters called again. The guy was back with a friend and they were drunk. E. Shields went up with Elder Clark to see. Tomorrow is [Drill] day. This guy at Sisters will spend the night in the church yard with Elder Clark, [Cont]. It's weird. I talked with Elder Barker about my [??] tonight. E." B is alright. JPB

Page 116--April 11, 1977

At 6:30 am, the telephone rang about 10 times until [??] answered said [??] to get the phone. The boys left for 1 basketball ball game and I slept the 9:00 am with my sore throat. I finally got up for breakfast and wrote some letters.

The results of last night were even more spectacular. A 3rd phone call came from the sisters saying the doors were [locked] pounding on their door. Elder Clark and Shields ran out with a rock in hand ready for action. It turned out to be the cops coming to see why the girls called the police. They had called before to get rid of the guy who was going to stay, but E. Clark took the guy to the police box. These cops were other ones. It was weird. It sure kept us up late.

Today, we saw "The great Waltz" by Johann Strauss Jr. music, it was full of dancing and music. It was great. Hollywood theater is pretty fancy too. I was impressed. I can hardly wait to see some something in Seoul stadium, or in some big civic center. Korean pageantry is good.

I had a bit of a talk with Elder Ballard, outside where couldn't be heard. He just listened to my problems. He also told me Miss *Eem Un Hwee*'s problem. She is illegally getting a passport somehow, but she must for her family. Therefore, because of the dishonesty, it will be 2 years before she can repent of it. Strange. Don't tell anyone. JPB

Page 117--April 12, 1977

Last night, I received a 45 minute phone call from *Ku Sung Don* who said he was "bery bery busy" before, and wanted to meet now, or may have been drunk. He even called one more time to tell one to watch AFKN Channel 2 for some special. I didn't do it though.

I discovered that E. Shields left the house without my knowing it for about an hour. Mom and Dad said they didn't know. But Mom was funny. I searched the house and could not find him. Mom said, "Look one more time in the room." He had returned. My suspicions are more aroused.

This morning he burned his journal. He said he was going to repent. He is happy today too. It was a pretty good day. We spent the afternoon shopping for a book or too [??]. We camped and looked up some addresses, no success in meeting anyone, for an hour.

In the English classes I taught tonight. I learned more about *ChangGu* and Korean drums. Another drum is the *Pook* or like that, which is held on set up in 3's for a wild gilrs to dance and play. It looks like this:



I have great desire for this set up. And a ChangGu. Especially to learn how to play. I sure enjoyed the clowning around I get to do in these English classes. I have a great time. It is all fine, but I am missing the teaching and converting of the gospel I should be doing.

I missed a scene tonight while I was still at the church. Elder Clark had one with E. Shields about his returning to wait for me. He got angry with him though. In two days I bump. In two days transfers ca [??unreadable] JPB

Page118--April 13, 1977

I felt rotten today my nose sniffled, my neck is sore, I even had a head ache. I managed to entertain the ward English class though. I had taken my tape recorder to the department store to time development store them for the same problem I had last time. It froze we couldn't turn. Today, we went to pick it up and it was repaired. As I picked it up to go, they asked for the money, but we told we paid a lot last time and it was guaranteed. It was cool. We left with no problems.

We got home for some things, and I died on the bed for a while. We then went out to the church and I practiced some on the piano while Elder Shields recorded names of members attending the 3rd ward that live in 6th. We took the names out to the Elders before dinner.

After our English class, which was funny because E. Shields kept writing on the board so the men were bored, we went out to Professor Park and had a ruff promise. Finnally at the end he said (in Korean that I couldn't understand) that he doesn't do things when people

tell him to even if those things are good. It sounds like an immature excuse to me, but I don't know what can be done. He didn't invite us back.

We do now have 3 investigators who can't get baptized, or really "0." We got home late, and Elder Clark and Barker were still up. They were preparing for tomorrow for a blessing on the sick. One of their investigators has a two year old brother in a coma caused by the father beating him, or these are passive and need for spiritual strength. I had [??unknown] and there will be fasting until tomorrow noon.

Elder Clark is very sober and quiet, Elder Barker feels like everything will be all right. He was assured with a calm feeling answer to his prayer. It is a big responsibility to exercise this authority. I retired thinking about all these things, as well as Diane's music filled letter and mom's too. I felt depressed, as I do now. I didn't expect to sleep well. JPB

April 14, 1977



Ladies and Gentlemen. Welcome to my Bump Day.

I have completed one forth of my mission to Korea, two months in the LTM, one week at the mission home, and four months in the third ward in Seoul Korea. My companions have been three in number and my spiritual growth and experiences

have been many in number, I look forward to a more full and complete mission in the next year and one-half, especially more than my first months have been. I remember the LTM still vividly as I feel grateful and proud I was able to accomplish there what I did accomplish. I remember the following four months with hints of failure and depression as well as experiences for my growth. The following pages is a summary o my thoughts as I now stand.

It is 10:30 am now. I have taken my bath in funny shaded water when was cold do to the yuntans going out. I feel a bit nervous because Elder Clark (Zone Leader) is on the phone getting transfers. I need a chance to get out of my rut, so I am fearful of the calls. In recent times I have been down in the dumps, despite warnings from Elder Steve Heath in Japan and other advice I've had all along. My biggest cause of downfall in spirits is because I have let companion problems become an excuse for not working. I have written in this journal many times how I was going to do something, but I didn't do it. I have really had some fun in the past few months with elder Clark and Barker with ping pong and baseball and talking.

I have also had some experiences of literal shaking at the harsh words and attitude of Elder Shields. At present, we still get along, but no change in proselyting activity.

****Flash—transfers are:** I'm staying in third ward but I'm becoming the assistant zone leader to an Elder Nielson who was at the mission home. Elder Shields is staying also, with his new companion—Elder Jeff Collins who is one month behind me in the field. Elder Clark and Barker are leaving. E. Clark upset. He is coming to ninth ward and E. Barker is going Yong San for English. It isn't wonderful. What am I doing as an assistant? I'm going to die here in third ward. Elder Shields is excited because his Mom is good friends with Elder Collins Aunt and Uncle. E. Shields is the only one who is excited. Some trip.

I was working at temple square, during a change branch, when my father brought me my mission call. I read Seoul, Korea without the slightest idea what it meant. When I finally entered the LTM with two good friends, Van Pilkington and Dan Rampton, I couldn't believe all the guys in white shirts and headphones walking around with discussion books.

I met Steve and Allen Heath, Matthew Morrisse, Mark Johnston, Bruce Warner, and many others in the LTM while I was there. I eventually turned into one of those guys in white shirts, headphones, and discussion book, and I learned four of the eight discussions. I was proud. I accomplished it through study, prayer, and goals.

I remember our first class in the lounge of some living quarters because of lack of classrooms. I remember glancing at the discussion book and gaping at the funny marks we learned to read them within a week, but with no comprehension. That first testimony was a struggle too. I also remember how new and old groups looked like they were old or new. That remains true here in the mission.

I had some difficult and some special experiences in the LTM with many good men. They sure are all very different. Old Elder Anderson and his Modge Podge Picture. He is going to do all-right as a missionary. When we went to bed that night before we left, it was tense. I never woke up faster and easier. Only for maybe a summer camp, a vacation, or Christmas morning. **P122** We load in the van and we were gone. It was a special treat to see my family at the airport. All but Cherie who has very rapidly become special to me. My last letter told me she got a "deans" scholarship to BYU. They were all very bright faces and cheerful, and it seems now like it was a dream it was so short.

So I'm in the little 727 as we touch down in Boise for a short second and I see my Grandfolks. I wish I hadn't left my spaz-book in the sweet roll sack that Grandma gave me which I left on the plane. Grandpa was cool.

Seattle was a magnificent airport. E. Lott spent the time on the phone, and most of us just sat and dreamed. We barely loaded the plane escaping baggage trouble and then I met Sally. I talked to her, and even gave her a Book of Mormon. I wrote her a letter two months ago, but no reply. I might never hear of her again. It reminds me of the band trip to Arizona and Trivoune Kay Olive Rawson (Kay Rawson) who I never met, but attempted some letters. Kay turned out to be a “Jesus Freak” and I don’t know about Sally. I’m nuts. I even had a Julie Darling in the LTM cafeteria that I’ll never hear of again. It will be interesting to meet all these people after this life.

Tokyo stop over was a long bus ride and a good sleep in a nice hotel. I don’t remember Kimpo airport in Seoul from our landing there, but since I have seen it 2 more times recently, I know it is a small place. **Page123** I remember saying “please sit down” to some Korean on the airport bus and he smiled and did nothing.

As we came out into the reception area after baggage claim and customs, it was the Mission president and his wife, and his Assistants there to greet us. They even had a banner welcoming us to Korea. I rode in a taxi, which was small and crowded, with Elder Bingham. He talked to the taxi driver and said “these guys don’t know any more Korean than than is in a rats tale” and I thought, “Oh this is going to be weird.” Elder Bingham later was the man who studied my history to introduce me to Sister Till in our Mission Opening Testimony Meeting. It is too bad Pres. Till goes home in July. Things will change around here. I was extremely confused as we traveled all over Seoul for Taylor Visits and Dinner. I now know where we went. Seoul gets smaller as you learn about it. The Mission Home living quarters are a pit, but just as they told us, it seems like a palace now. My first and present assignment was to Third Ward. Bottom on baptisms. There are many good members here. I have many friends in Korean people I love very much. And I’ll be concerned about. I know of about 43 people I have studied with and two baptisms from that. A few came from these people, and I’m sad for the baptism number isn’t higher. Also amazed at the number of inactive. Home teachers importance has become clear to me.

Page 124

Elder Ballard. He liked to talk to *Mom* and about tennis and a little about girls. But nothing serious. We had our differences, resulting from my obstinate questions and ideas. I think he learned from me, I know I did from him. I had a little talk with him last “P” day as he was here visiting. I did appreciate him more, after he was gone just as Elder Allen said. Elder Shields was in the same LTM group as E. Ballard. E. Ballard mentioned that the LTM with E. Shields was a bit unusual. I was anxious for a clean, organized person, which E. Shields was supposed to be. He seems to live cleanliness, but he never helps clean. It is true that he organizez, but he wastes a lot of time (I just stunned of wasted a bee that flew in here). I

never had personality problems with E. Shields, but he sure has kept me in wonder mid fear and worry. He has some mixed up ideas, even though he is smart, and he needs to work on them. I did have some good times with him. Monday will start an interesting era, because E. Shields is still here. I look at it all from a different angle. I think about some goals I have had which change constantly, and wonder when I'm going to settle down. The day I reviewed my ambition card helped. I think I have a target. As an Assistant Z.L. I may be pushed into learning faster. I won't rewrite my goals now, because I have written them before. I do carry the ambition card with me. I stand with the "C" discussion passed off.

Page 125 I hope to pass off the "D" before E. Barker leaves. I can speak the language fairly sufficient, but I'm not understanding context much at all. I'd like to make a few notes about the investigators I've known:

고성년- *Ko Sung Nyun*. Baptized in March. He is the English Teacher who has been responsible for many of our investigators. He has been blessed since baptized with an English job at one of Korea's better Hagwans.

고연심 – *Ko Yun Shim* is Younger Sister. She is worried about marriage. Baptized 1 or 2 weeks after her brother. She always was a little flirty with me we can't communicate in the language.

임성자- *Leem Sung Ja* is a student who can't be baptized because of dishonest passport obtaining. She has a testimony, and I see her often.

문순자 – *Moon Soon Ja* is a student whose family moved to Pusan. She visits now. E. Ballard and I think she is special too.

송태환- *Song Tae Hwan* doesn't believe the church his [church] vision. He was a joker who taught me hand dancing.

김홍섭 – *Kim Hung Sup* went to Chicago before we could baptize him. He failed one interview because of smoking. He is supposed to find the church I have address.

이근자 – *Lee Gun Ja* is another girl my age, a student of Mr. Ko who I helped her to start studying again in her own area. I hope for her.

이재옥- *Lee Jae Ok* is also a student who told us to wait for her to call back. My age again. Girl had plans to go to America.

이규대- *Lee Gyu Dae* was introduced by Mr. Ko, but has now gone to Australia. I hope to meet his family with Elder Allen. He was the quiet shy man.

박영한- *Park Yung Han* is the Prof. at Seoul National University.

김태원- *Kim Tae Won* had three little kids I love. We lost him long ago by smoking problem. He got a job and we couldn't contact him.

신윤식- *Shin Yoon Shik* doesn't think church is necessary.

오현빈- *Oh Hyun Bin* is a J.W. who I gave to E. Clark, but I'll get him back. He has been JW for 25 years. He is coming slowly.

고성회- *Ko Sung Hwe* Son of the Family in our Hasook. His parents will not allow him to be baptized.

김선희 - *Kim Sun Hee* is my favorite Student, He parents say no. She has snuck out of the house to attend church and study. She is stuck now and can't come out.

최정희- *Choi Jung Hee* is pretty. She won't come because of member gossip. Even if she is as they say. The members should love. I may be working with her again as Elder Clark has been meeting her.

추성돈- *Choo Sung Don* is a Major, who I met long ago. I thought he was. Lost, but he called not long ago and talked to me for 45 [minutes].

홍선류- *Hong Sun New* was an English "Spaz" I met on the street. He is getting baptized this Saturday in another ward. I don't know if he was studying.

이정우- *Lee Jeong Woo* is the doctor whose pen I returned.

이형옥- *Lee Hyoung Ok* is Miss *Leem's* friend. She's cute. But lacks interest right now. I want to meet her again.

김수평- *Kim Soo Pyoung* from the Christmas stickers. I didn't know if he has been baptized or not yet. He impressed me very much as an intelligent businessman.

김찬익 - *Kim Chan Eek* has the trophy shop at the Hollywood Theatre. He has no interest now.

이긋돈 - *Lee Guet Don* is Mr. Go's brother-in-law.

이진우- *Lee Jin Ooh* is English “Spaz” who is postponing study. Elder Smith knew him. He is Catholic.

안형극- *An Hyung Guet* Had a phony phone number. He was a 57H that studied. Lost him.

윤성로- *Yoon Sung Row* walked in the church one day. He is lost even though he looked good. I want to find him.

안식현- *An Shik Hyun* had no time to study. He worked in a trade company.

권일온- *Kwan Eel Oon* came to church 2 times but failed our promises to study. He works in big bank by the Seoul Station.

노창휘- *No Chang Hwee* happened to meet us on the street. He wanted a Book of Mormon. But lost.

김명옥- *Kim Myung Ok* and 임영순- *Leem Young Soon* are *Eem Uel Hwee*’a Sister and friend. No interest. [Note: Though is spells as Eem, we normally say Leem as last name].

박정애- *Park Chung Ae* and 장경- *Chang Gyeong Ae* are two little girls. They're lost.

이용대- *Lee Yong Dae* and 이소연- *Lee So Yun* came to church 2 girls students that gave up. [Note: Name *Ee*, can be pronounced Rhee, or Lee or Ee]

허하진- *Heo Ha Jin* and 한찬숙 *Han Chan Sook* we're introduced at the spot by Sister Yoot of Third Ward in a TaBang (tea room). I never saw these two cuties again.

정병- *Chung Byong Ri* had us teach his office a while but no one had an interest. He should be studying himself in his area. Don't know what he did.

정영배 - *Chung Young Bae* is a printer behind the Seoul Plaza Hotel. Couldn't meet with him. Shall try more.

이성철- *Lee Sung Chul*. I met on the street. He is a DJ in RoMang TaBang.

이정희- *Lee Chung Hee*. Works in a computer place. She never had interest. She simulated my suspicions about Elder Shield’s girl searching.

이영옥- *Lee Young Ok* is the member I think Elder Shields is after. She's cute.

박정숙 - *Park Jung Sook* and 권희선 *Guan Hee Sun* are the 2 ladies I teach English to. I've now been four months. Mr. Weird is the present owner of the HagWan we teach at. Others include people a. Hyundai Motor Company, Mr. Ko's old HagWan and 3rd Ward English class. I want to meet all these people in heaven someday.

Korea has square placed stone sidewalks, shapely girls, joking boys and girls, students (Hawk Saengs), drunks that wander about, crazy, but save taxi drivers, brave bell ringing bicyclists, Sick-all-buses with Jalangs (our hard workers that are fun to talk to or wink at), military days on the 15th of every month, foot policeman, streets which act as a garage, setting places as well as access to the home which is surrounded by great walls and a big gate, rich and poor people, nice clothing, a few straggly looking Americans that don't talk, interesting store windows - normally with one product being sold in an area in different neighboring shops, trees stuck in sidewalks everywhere, cold weather on inside and outside, child & man beggars who hold a hand out and lay down on stairs somewhere, Chinese restaurants, good looking, kind, friendly, talkable, helpful patient, *I'm unconcerned*, millions of people. I look to the future mission anxiously with another drive to spread this true gospel. I know it every time I say it. The time is now 1:30 PM. Jeffry Paul Belnap.

Page 128-April 15, 1977

I had a bit of a shock and heart break today. We were deciding what to do with the English classes since we were being split as companions. We decided to try not and stay at Mr. Wierd's place, because he was after our help for some of his own classes. The ladies still want my help with whoever is my new companion, I will be going there next Wednesday to figure it out. E. Shields will take his HyunDae class. He talked to Mr. Ko about the situation, and he wanted us to help because of his still sad financial situation, He looked near tears.

Well, after the class today, we went over to see Mr. Ko at I.L.I. where he teaches and tell him not to worry. As we worked on the floor of his classes we saw him through the door in the office area. He saw us. He had a big smile and was smoking a cigarette. E. Shields left and I was alone. Mr. Ko snuck [his Cig] out and came out with a bottle of Korean medicine – drinking it. I told him we'd come next Wednesday. My heart was thumping and my feelings were low. Mr. Ko's eyes were like a child who had been caught. I said nothing more and left too. I don't understand it!

We went to Sanchez's house tonight to take Elder Sheild's package and read comics, watch T.V., and pick up 3 packages he received from home for his birthday. I probably won't see that family again, or Diane, their cute little 3 year old play guitar. JPB

Page 129--April 16, 1977

I called Elder Allen to go to ILI in Mr. Ko's class to teach or meet some students and talk about the Church. I knew E. Shields wouldn't want to go because of yesterday's incident, so I had E. Allen take the group. We merely stayed in the house this morning as E. Shields was writing letters home to various people who sent him a birthday card in his mother's package.

We attended the baptismal meeting too. I saw 3 good people get baptized into 3rd ward and Elder Shields gave the Yung Jokin Malseums [Romanized Hangul]. That is why we went. It was a big baptism; a lot of people were there. I saw Elder James Jones baptize his first; he did well. He didn't even get his knees wet in the baptismal font water.

After dinner (we had Pool Kogi), we had two promises at 8:00 PM. E. Shields scheduled on top of one I had done. What we did caused E. Clark and Barker a sacrifice of their promise. I went with E. J.D. Clark hoping to catch mine and then his a little later. Well we met my major, and he took us in a taxi to the home, which was an hour's drive away, and needless to say we missed E. C.'s man.

When we got to the major's home, not only his wife, but friends and neighbors attended, totaling about ten people. The two girls just happened to take their seats by each of us. Elder Clark a lot, but when I tried to talk, no one listened.

We got back an hour late for the party at the sisters', but **Page130** we made it and ate our icecream. Then the 4 of us took a night stroll to get some time. Exposure Pictures. Old E. Clark has funny grammar, but he has personality in the [??scribble]. I want to have my personality in my Korea soon.

April 17, 1977

We made it to conference and hour past the time to start, but we made it on time to start. Various people spoke and I understood very little. I saw some investigators there and a lot of people, including missionaries. For the afternoon activities, we went to Sister Yoo's house and Bro. *Choi Een Ban* for a lunch. We showed them and some of their relatives two film strips. I felt funny just sitting after the films, not understanding much. I suppose we were to SoGe (intro) the Church a little, but E. Shields spoke not a word either.

We returned home for a little study and then dinner. In sacrament meeting, Elder Barker was speaking and Bro. Clark set his seat in the congregation and sat on the stand. He

spoke after Elder B and gave many thanks. Sister *Kang* spoke too. She is sure a sweet member, she's sharp. I really like this ward. The future will be interesting.

I feel sorry to see those boys go. E. Clark is a worker like I've never seen. Great man. E. Barker is cool too. They did well together. We had an ice cream party. *Mom* fixed an apple pie. It's been a while. We just ate it. I crawled into bed. The boys packed till late and E. Shields stayed up even later. I couldn't sleep till he turned off the light and left the room. That's it. JPB

Page 131--April 18, 1977

We woke up extremely late, like about 8:30 and had to get going on breakfast. I didn't have time to bathe before the confusion began, so I was dungy in my *곤동복* (sweats) when the new Elders came. I spent some time with Elder Barker going over the list of people he left us. Elder Nielson came and Elder Jeff Collins, and Elder J.D. Clark left, and Elder Scott Barker. I was sad to see them go because they have been good friends.

I made the travel arrangements complete by switching my bed, closet, and desk, and then I bathed. E. Shields is getting very strange now, overly nice. It is weird. He is so polite with Mom and all.

Anyway, Elder Dan Nielson is from Boise, Idaho and knows Elder Pritchett quite well. We went to Borah High School. He was President Till's personal secretary for 8 months. Now he is the Zone Leader and I am the Assistant Zone Leader. Dada!

So we went to the Pon Bu (HQ) and picked up papers for RERPORTS!! I saw Ole cup a miled Ted who has become the New Horizon's Manager. He has just been down to Busan with the TAs and saw Marshall Morrise and others. He sure is a cool dood. Good man.

I also saw Tammy Green (Sanchez's oldest daughter) and apologized for the times I interrupted their family life. She understood as I thought she would. For our evening activities, we looked some people's names up, but didn't meet anyone. We came back and started the reports. *Chemi-Is-Da* (this is fun). JPB

Page 132--April 19, 1977

The new area starts. I woke up at 6:30 and started the day at 7:00 AM. Wow Man! *Mom* was slow with breakfast again, so I started my studying before we ate.

We attended the meeting with the Ward missionary representative and switched all the investigators around on his list. E. Nielson is going for a ward choir. He says we will start with the missionaries and then members will come too. It could be [good].

Afterwards, we went up to inspect the missionary house where the sisters were living. They are having the inside painted, but a lot of more work needs to be done. All around the 3rd ward building grounds a lot of landscaping which needs to be done. Elder Bingham and Perry (mission president assistants) came over and out about 1:30 to show us how to be zone leaders. Brother Perry is a very spiritual man.

I gave him some ideas about the language reports, as he told me my responsibilities with them.

We visited members this evening, including *Shin Ok Hwee* and *Chun Yong Gi*, her husband who teaches at the *ShinChun* Seminary. I didn't know that. It is a nice family. I hope they make it out to church. We closed the day with a song.

This morning (being the same day at the moment) I arose at 6:10 AM and even exercised, wrote in this journal, bathed, and now I am going to memorize a scripture. We listened to the Tabernacle Choir music to awake. Its OK. Today is going to be a good day. JPB

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 Jeffry Belnap

Will you please prepare to transfer as follows:

From: Remain at 3rd Ward To:

Date: April 18, 1977

Your new companion will be: Elder Dan Nelson
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:

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 or Area, please wait to be met by the Elders. If your transfer involves a move into a new city, or a 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 fine 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,

Eugene F. Till
President

Page 133--April 20, 1977

Studied a little Han Moon and then we started our proselyting at 10:00 AM. We visited the Relief Society 2nd Counselor and then we went door knocking. I thought it was just a waste of time, but Elder Nielson straightened me out. He says missionaries should do at least two hours a day to keep them humble. Even if it has been the least effective way in the past, if

the members do not work, we have to. The Savior told Apostle Paul too contact every house. The Lord told Jospeh Smith to get out of the canoe and knock on doors down the river bank. Missionaries need to get every door. We talked to Brother Han, the Taylor one night, and he says you should knock on every door right in this area, till they all come out.

E. Nielson is looking into some new scheduling for catching fathers home, to make it effective. It will entail proselyting from 7:00 AM to about 10:30 AM. Study will come in the afternoon.

We attended a choir practice with the missionaries. [Mrody] thinks they can sing parts. The sisters and two girl investigators were there who sang beautifully. Their Dad is a *MokSa* (minister) in some other church.

We had a nice family promise with a family of 8 coming in 3rd ward. On daughter was already a member.

Tomorrow, I have to do my first interviewing (sigh)

I discovered a real RAT with help about dinner time. He ate a little hole in the ceiling right above my bed. We sent the cat up in the ceiling, but she failed. JPB

Page 134 –April 21, 1977 ***

I exercised this morning; we then went through the new scriptures in the Pearl of Great Price this morning. My first hearing. I don't have them yet. Tomorrow starts the Book of Mormon again. Well, I didn't get much today because I had to prepare for the interviews we did at 6th Ward. So we did them too. I took us down a wrong street at first. But when I didn't recognize anything, I corrected our path to the 6th Ward building -- biggest and est in all Asia. The interviews, really told me a lot about the elders. Their attitude to the program. Or their willingness to try new things. I was particularly impressed with Elder Dick Sumway. He is a rugged but humble looking man. He is sincere and worth a lot. He tries. It gave me a good feeling to see it from him.

We brought the blanket of Elder Collins back with us as he formerly was in the 6th ward and left it there. We got funny looks from people. We even met a member who wondered about it. On the way home I took us a whole bus stop too far! And [made us have] to walk a long way. We looked for a new Hasook in the afternoon. Meeting people and seeing funny, unusual places. We even knocked on rich homes doors to see if they wanted us --or had empty rooms. Didn't find anything. Oh, darn it.

Elder Nelson has some ideas which are really the innovation of old proselyting techniques. I sure appreciate him. He compliments me a lot. He makes me feel good. Elder Shields still bugs me. He is mom's boy, still. I have some feeling for Elder Collins.

We taught a promise tonight to *Lee Chan Sok*, my English "spaz" Friend with a bad leg. He studied before with other missionaries. [Buzzing] about 9:00 JPB

Pgae 135--April 22, 1977

We went to interview the *Hae Hwa Dong* elders today first thing in the morning. They really have a nice *Hasook*. They eat *HanShik* and sleep on the floor, but it is clean, quiet and Korean. Sometimes, in the Third Ward house, it gets crazy. Mom and the things that go on around here, (like 40,000 ~~W~~ *PaeWool HadDa*). And especially since Elder Nielson has been my companion, the 3rd ward *Hasook* just isn't missionary suitable. We talked about how much better it would be.

We took the bus too far again on the way to English class at Mr. Wierd's *HagWon*. At the conclusion of the class, we began to explain we wouldn't continue study. At that time they whipped presents (socks which did not fit, so they exchanged for shirts later). We only have to teach one more time, and then I may be through with that kind of class.

As I talk to Elder Nielson more and more, he is convincing me how worthless of a missionary effort it is. We went to Fourth Ward in the afternoon and created the ideal language goal form, while E. Nielson filled out reports. I talked to Elder Berger a long time about language. He is ahead of me for sure. We talked so long, my companion had to call for me. We got home and had Elder Shields' birthday dinner. *MashyEetDa!* (delicious). Tracy Brown (Sanchez) fixed him a chocolate cake and Mom fixed chicken fried stake. Real lettuce with thousand island dressing.



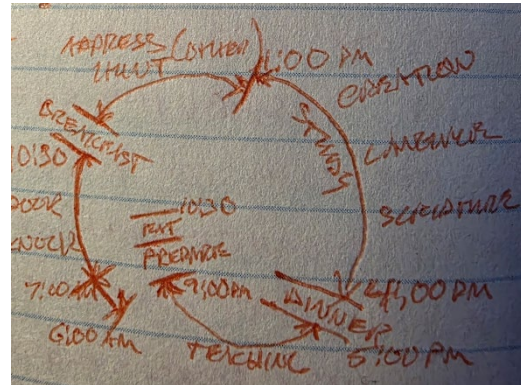
Outside Sisters House, E. Nelson

We met the health sisters until late night. We talked about their house improvements and a new proselyting program that E. Nielson came up with. He sure cares about the sisters. He is a good man, extremely patient and fairly quiet as a zone leader. This A.Z.L stuff takes time. JPB

Page 136-April 23, 1977

Elder Dan Nelson is a convert to the church. He is an early riser and a worker. He used to always get up at 5:30 his whole mission. And still does a lot. He has had ulcers. So he has

had to slow down a bit. He is fairly wise too. He has some ideas. Here's how he put his new proselyting schedule. According to the schedule. We get out of the hottest part of the day. We find Father's home. More Teaching time at night. More prepare time at night. Save food costs. And more time since breakfast is closer to dinner. And then a small snack bed time. Study time is closer to teaching time. Energy is used in mourning. We are going to work on it more and get it approved. And go for it.



We went out to 5th ward today. We didn't catch the Elders home. But found the *AhJiMa* (House mom) who speaks good English and her husband graduated from MIT in nuclear engineering and teaches at Seoul National University. I talked to Elder JB Ballard at the beautiful 5th Ward church-which is an old rich house. [Very] Nice. Elder Ballard is good on piano and we talked about music theory. He went to BYU.

We went to Mr Ko's and I felt more how useless English teaching is. I also felt disappointed about him. He told us we should teach Bible "before your church doctrine or Joseph Smith." We also met *Oh Hyung Jin*, who is coming real slow. He has been a JW for 30 years. We got some teaching today, but not much of the discussions. The weather is getting thick. I'm worried. I have a lot to do. JPB

Page 137--April 24, 1977

Sunday – rained all day. At church, the attendance was low. I took my briefcase with me for the first time in nine weeks, and I studied out of the Korean priesthood manual during priesthood meeting. I got a few words found and a little bit more out of the lesson.

After the morning meeting, Elder Nielson and I talked the whole afternoon about zone conference and the ideas we have. We want to focus on the importance of personal revelation, what an individual has to do to listen to his conscience (the Light of Christ), what companions need to do, and what has to be done in the house to make it like a temple.

We also tried To figure out the schedule for Sundays and P days. What would P day at night be like? We liked the idea, but aren't sure if it is safe. A lot of temptations at night.

For sacrament meeting ww sang with and from a few ward members. It might get something going. Elder Nelson has a few good ideas. Not much else happened today. Tomorrow we hope to get a call so we can throw it around. Elder Collins is a baseball fan. Oh, I might mention of a discomfort. Might be informative. At the ever famed, worldwide missionary active In Area is something JD Clark passed on -- **jock rot**. I guess it is fate. I'm finished my language reports and monthlies, my stats too, isn't too hard. Boy, but the zone leaders are teachers. I got following more my Compapanion. I hope a lot for the future. JPB

Page 138-April 25, 1977

Howdy, after I answered my 3 letters, one being a birthday card for grandmother. I received 3 new letters from home. Moms came in five days, which means I almost didn't have to cross it. But I already had written the letter. We didn't do much this P-day. We did go downtown to get some things - including a nice lunch and a little place of *ChongRo*. We also looked at some clothes. And I bought a real *MoShi* (good look) tie. There's a lot of good looking stuff in Korea. After dinner, we went down "Dream" Street and over to some places to look for a Hasook. We were taken to a place by a *PokDukBang* (realtor like) lady. It was a Korean style house with some good rooms. But the *AhJiMa* (house mom) never stopped talking.

Then I went over to *Choi Wook Whan's* dentist office to talk and look at his terrific chair. The thing came in from Japan. We talked a little bit about 6th Ward and mission work.

We came home and made final preparations for meeting President Till. How does Monday Night "Family Home Evenings" on P day sound? We think we got something with the new schedule. I feel good about it. We were up till 12 midnight trying to work out all the bugs. Tomorrow will be some day. Elder Nelson is an efficient kind of guy. he is like a mystery to learn about him. He doesn't talk about himself especially. Not as much as Elder Shields. Tonight I go JD's leaping style, since I didn't make my bed. We got a softball today, too. JPB

Page 139-April 26, 1977

Couldn't get up for ball this morning. I was zonked. We had to miss the Ward Mission Leader meeting this morning because we went out to 5th Ward for interviews. Elder Simpkins is out there [my LTM group]. And wasn't too excited about my interviewing him.

It was something to talk to Elder JB Ballard because he does Piano and theory. He is almost done with discussions --Three months before his hump [1 year]. good man (Like the rest of us music people).

We talked to the *Ah Ji Mo Nim* (honored house mom) for a while after, the missionaries went to help their Bishop move. Nice lady. But she sure has a lot of work to do. She needs to accept the word. We headed up to "Ye Ole" Pon Bu (HQ) and started waiting. I lost my companion several times. And I was jealous of the mission home lunch. After a bit, we met with President Till and Elder Perry. It went well. President Till said, if we felt, it is according to the inspiration of the Lord, then he is behind us 100%. We're going for it.

We talked with Dad about the Korean War for a while at dinner, and then we went to a good promise. We have to SoGe (refer) him away though. I really felt good about the Teaching.

We had our first real companion inventory tonight. Most of the time was about investigators, but I did get out, How I appreciated him. He sure flatters me to death. Things are looking good. Tomorrow I'll be able to get some study time in. JPB

Page 140-April 27, 1977

We knocked doors all day. I came on my mission with the attitude I would never do that. Because I was going to find investigators other better ways. Besides. It seemed like a lot of work for nothing. Well, since my new companion came, I've become to know importances of knocking. And I even got excited this morning. It was light. Many said no thanks, but some said, "Come back to night." So we set a time and told them OK. I thought this is cool. We came back in [our Hasook] at 2:00 PM and had fish sandwiches and then headed out for a 4:00 Promise - no good. The people we met this time didn't want us. So we got a great night coming After dinner. Wrong! Every promise fell through.

We then went looking in a possible Hasook area. But we got scared away by the [eeriness]. We then started knocking again. It started raining. I remember walking and thinking about the coming Zone Conference. And where I was going to regain the excitement I just lost in one day. I really think the 7AM to 10AM will be more effective.

And closing the day, Elder Shields. Picked the shortest song in the book. He kind of started us. But no one was sure. I did my best. Then felt I screwed, so did it again. Only this time it was worse. I didn't sing. Jokingly said I was closer. Then Edlder Shields said angrily, "Let's not have a musical critique!" Yuck. When? JPB

Page 141-April28,1977

Today was our zone conference. The 6th Ward Chapel is the biggest in Asia. It's nice too. We left about 9:00 AM with the Sisters and travelled over by way of buses. We started the

meeting about 11:00 AM missing only Elder Shields and Collins they being home with Elder Shields bad back. We began in the Chapel for some announcement and singing and opening prayer, which I delivered. We then moved to a carpeted classroom. For our classes, or rather discussions. We talked about houses and homes and compared them to temples. We want our dwelling places to be like temples where we can receive inspiration from the Lord. Not college dorms.

We also talked about working together as an area. After lunch break, a trip to *KaGe* (small store) we presented the time change. Many problems arose. "We have to do..." "we can't eat then, we..." "What about our..." But when the family orientation was realized – It was a Go for it! There were some expressions about the study time being in the afternoon -- when you're going to Zonk. Elder Allen has already been doing the morning proselyting and has contacted fathers, he recalled, "You catch his eye, 20 away. He knows he's had. You're thinking – 'oh, think fast' You got him!" Elder Allen is a great Elder.

That night, a promise was at *Kim Dae Won*, in fact, he faked he wasn't there. Discussed me. We stopped at *Yoo Jae Soon*'s house earlier and got a nice treat. Someday. I felt good.

지금부터 내가 한국말로 더 기록하겠습니다!

"From now on, I will write more in Korean."

Page 142-April 29, 1977

One more day and it's May. Today we went downtown to close off the English class. But nobody was there. OK, we said. We had an American lunch (Ham and egg sandwich) at the snack bar type thing.

We spent more afternoon looking for a Hasook. We saw one that was all American beds, carpet, wow. No closet and too expensive. After that activity we showed "The Lords House" film strip to a brother Park and his daughter. Of course, we received our usual hot chocolate *TaeJub* (treat) Read.

We took an inventory of the sister's house for improvements. We're going for it all, new stuff and remodel. Our late promise faked. JPB

April 30, 1977. I have very few thoughts recently. We're just looking for a house and knocking doors. No big successes yet. We think we may have a house. Two floors with a nice family. It is a real nice. House 2. Anyway, we thought to settle it, but the lady decided to let us know after she talked to her husband. We did a little more door knocking and wne to a promises that kept. It was interrupted by some college students - who were asked in

for the show. They wanted to learn English. We went to see the man and his family again. They have to call us (*Kim Won Hong*).

When we got home, things began. We discovered Elder Shields had climbed out a back window [former child room, he often went there for solitude. He had cut the screen, hiding the escape capability]. They looked for him a while. But didn't find him. Elder Nelson called the Pon Bu - and they looked awhile. This morning, Elder Shields turns up professing he was here. President Till is talking to him. JPB

Page 143—May 3, 1977

오래간만입니다. (long time no see) I guess I have really been busy to forget to write. The past three days have just whipped by. Sunday was fast day so all our members were over at 1:00. Who went to finalize our *hasook* deal only to be turned away with "I'm sorry, it would be too many people in the house." We decided to go visit our friend on Dream Street, so we headed over there. This is the Korean lady, about 30 or so, who spoke terrific English to us one day when we walked by her rich home. So, Sunday we visited her house and met her family. Her husband is *Kim Tae Yul*, who teaches comparative literature in a Seoul University. He met her in San Diego while there and has taught and lived in Indiana, New York too. They seemed to have the Oxford type English accent with many "Yes, yes." They have a four year old bilingual child -- a boy who played shy with us, but we heard both of his languages. Sure are nice people. They offered what help they could in our *Hasook* search and he loaned me a small book on Korean lore. That means we'll be back to see them. After dinner we went out in the rain without umbrellas to make people think we were humble. Knocked on a few doors since all the *PokDukBangs* were closed. We got in one big rich house who were kind of Buddhist, but we asked about living there. The owner's brother was living on the first floor. One big floor all alone. They called a few friends and knew some of our members nice folks we then left and headed out for more knocking. **Page144** We came upon a Presbyterian Church and decided to stand outside and grab people as they went in. Their meeting had already started, so we were working with late comers. For one man, I pulled out a name card I received from Elder Allen which had the name of a preacher for this same church. I asked the man if he knew this name on the name card and he went in to ask the preacher there. "Uh oh," we thought. But he returned and said he didn't know. So I prepared my next line. "You are prepared for the second coming of Christ?"

When I used it my received answer was "yes." I stumble a minute and said, "oh good." We walked on and found ourselves on a busy street right near the American Embassy Living Compound. Saying how we knew, or rather, Elder Nelson knew a member inside. We decided to go for a visit. He "spazed" the guard with our language. And then proceeded on into the "Little America." We met brother Curtis Stone, his wife, and a veterinarian friend. Then we ate canned Peaches and Oreos. 맛이 있었다 *Mashi SotDa* (taste good). After a nice talk, Brother Stone drove us home. Introduce *Sam Cheong Dong* house. It was a full day. We went to bed planning to go for 7:00 to 10:00 AM proselyting the next day. We did it. Monday morning was great. Koreans don't slam doors. They're nice. It was a great to find so many father's home. We talked to a lot of people. And set up a few promises. Which all fell through Tuesday night. **Page 145** But nonetheless, I know we accomplished. We entered one home and talked about Buddhism and why they don't come to our church even when relatives do. It seems the father of the home commanded all to be Buddhist. We also met with one of the monks and he gave us a fine *TaeJup* (treat). He also gave us a little book about Buddhism. He showed us a book in English that really looked good. I hope to find it in some bookstore. He was very kind but showed no emotions. He was always very sober. He showed us how he meditated sitting. And still it was hard to try it. Elder Nelson couldn't get one leg up on the other- Let alone 2 on each other. For the rest of Monday, it was P Day. We came back and hit the bed. We listened to "The Nuremberg Trials" movie tape. After a while, during our letter writing. The tape was formerly President Tills. It was tense. It reminded me of a television special I saw on the mass Jewish murders and bodies being bulldozed around. It got me thinking so much I wrote terrible letters. One statement tore me up, especially cause it is true. It took me a while to realize it because of my love of logic and reasoning. It was "To be logical isn't always to be right." For our only evening P day we'll ever have since President till vetoed the idea today. We saw, "Gone with the Wind." Bringing us home about 11:45. What a flick. My first time. I liked it. Especially, "After all, tomorrow is another day." It is funny. I had to see it on my mission. **Page 146** That made Monday, kind of more depressing. We've got World War II, Civil War and Vietnam from newsreels. We were lucky to get into the Hollywood Theater, but because of our being American, they got us a special seating deal. I think they kicked somebody out, Elder Nelson, and I saw it, with the Sisters, Harris, Barnes and Andrews. Nelson has a special concern about them. Well, Tuesday morning came. I didn't -- It was tough getting up. I made it and we hit more doors. We even had another

promise. We did a little *Hasook* hunting as well today. After dinner, we found a place by way of a *Bok Duck Bang* man on Dream St. Oh the Yard! We'll go tomorrow to see about the deal. It is a 30 year old "rich" Korean style house. I think I'll take my camera. The only problem is we have to do our own cooking and laundry without a kitchen and without a washing machine. We'll see what we can do. We had a sudden promise as *Kim Jung Ja* saw us on a street and referred a bus driver to us. We taught him a good "C" [discussion]. After, we found no more Promises, but we had ham sandwiches for our 9:00 PM lunch.

By the way, Elder Shields had a 2 hour talk with President till Sunday morning. He has not shown any change since. I understand he is in on the verge of being sent home. I never thought I would be so close to such problems. He shakes my hand as hard as he can – Still! I don't understand very well. It's too late, gotta go to bed. JPB

Page 147—May 4, 1977

현재 자매 여러분. 안녕하십니까? (Brothers and Sisters, Hello) Wow, I'm lucky. I have so many blessings. I even got a letter from Kim Aragon today. We met a nice Catholic family this morning. He is an architect. Does well. We actually woke them up and yet they invited us in. We talked about their family a lot and hope to return with a "family night" soon. We came in [to home] at 9:00 AM to get Elder Nelson a bath since there was no hot water this morning. But the water was still cold. We even had to eat a cold breakfast because *Mom* won't change the food schedule. We then went out to check on our house search and ended up closing a deal. We move on the 13th to a big house with a super yard --right next door to the Saudi Arabian embassy - on Dream St. We pulled it off. It will cost 25,000₩. Plus, we must somehow fix our own meals without a kitchen. That's the only problem. The owner is about 60 with (possibly married) a second wife, about 30. He has a son, about 40+ who graduated from Topeka in America. They just need someone to use the rooms. Nice people. He is just like a *chemi* (fun) grandfather. I don't know what we'll do about food. But what a yard! This evening. We happened upon 3 college students and taught a "C" [discussion] to them. A floor above our *KaGe* (small store) -down by 104 *Bun BuSu Chong Jum* 버스충점 (bus station). We visited Relief Society's second counselor and heard a New Horizon tape with her son, our age. Then we had to come home. Great day. Tomorrow is "Kid's Day." We'll hit parks and sell 회복된 진리 (*hoebok-doen jinri*) 책들 (*Chek-deul*) (Restored Truth books). JPB

Page 148—May 5, 1977

I am pooped. We did 'Ye Ole' schedule today. At 9:00 AM we headed downtown and tried to sell "The Restored Truth" Books in stores and to various people. It went too slow and many people would run away as soon as I said "missionary." I was also passing out a few stickers. "The Family's heaven on Earth." Elder Allen was to bring his new banner, but we couldn't find him. It turned out he came a little later and followed our path that we took looking for him. We never met. At that zoo, there were literally close to 100,000 people or more. We saw a lot of the poor animals in inadequate cages. And we purchased and ate boiled eggs. We decided to leave that scene and head back home. So we got our "Restore Truth" books again and took off our jackets and headed to *Sam Chung Gong Wan* (Sam Chung Park) and did a lot of *Chemi* (fun) talking. And sold a few. We put stickers on benches in other places. We got some *ChuSo* (addresses) out of it. On the way home I put *KumYun* (No Smoking) stickers on every ash can. I was finally happy for the day.



My Suit Drying @Taylor Shop

We headed out at 6:00 PM and met *Rhee Ho Nam* by the stake office for a minute. And then tried our promise which faked us. The Ward Young Adults were playing volleyball (I didn't mention our ping pong).

Just before dinner we visited Brother *Han Jung Bok*, who is the Taylor. He puts a pamphlet in every [pair of] pants he works on. Some man! His family is inactive.

Elder Collins is bored. Elder Shields is still down. JPB

Page 149—May 7, 1977

It seems like I've missed another day here. Whoops. *HaYeoTeun* (Anyway). Yesterday we had our first good family contact. And it's exciting. We also went by The 중환교역 연구원 (Central Education Research Center) and asked about a New Horizon and Tender Apple show. But we had to return again today with some information, pamphlets, a tape, etc, so they could understand what it's about. We are not through yet either. Because they couldn't meet us today. They took our materials. And told us to come back Monday. At 1:00 PM.

A good family promise has been given to the sisters since they were already studying with the daughter. I was a bit upset about letting this family go. We still don't have a true investigator.

We had a little friction between us today -- Elder Nelson and I. I have felt insignificant and small sometimes with him. He sure compliments me and he has a lot of good ideas. But I wonder about his reasoning. It often seems to speak irrelevantly. I think he is a fine man, I just wish I could get him to let me in on more of his thoughts, ideas, decisions. And his testimony and conversion story. I don't know. Sometimes I think it must be me. I can't seem to avoid disagreements with anyone. I think I have been doing better. And giving in a lot. But it sure is hard.

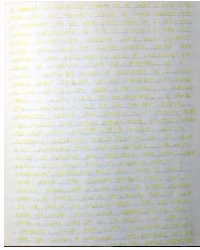
Elder Komatsu spoke to us last night. [Some mission gathering] and I was motivated. Old Elder Lott [LTM group] has passed off all the discussions. I bought the study and tape. And now I'm going to kill. I'm going to get the discussions. 왜냐하면 (If you ask why) Just like Elder Lot told me --so we can move. I want to be a Senior. I want to be a Senior. JPB

Page 150-May 8, 1977

We brought five people to church by knocking on their door before church. Some others came out to *Seong Jang Shik* (sacrament meeting)- things are looking good. What we did was about 9:00 AM, knock on doors right around here in some *SamCheongDong* at houses where we remembered meeting nice people, invited them out and said we'd come back if they don't come. About 10:00, when it was time for the meeting to start, we went back to a few houses and brought the five people with us. They were coming, but slow. One was a girl about 28 and 2 little girls with her we picked up on the way. We have seen this girl a lot. She's pretty, has one kid and her husband is in Busan right now. The other two were an old couple. They said it was OK just before sacrament, as well. I was practicing with the ward choir - Elder Nelson took some deacons and got some more. We talked to the pretty lady, but she said "one was enough in a day." And she'd come out next week. We also brought a *HakSaeng* (student) whose family is Buddhist. She has Elder Nelson's Biz Card and a truth restored book. She'll be hiding from her parents. She reminded me of *Kim Sun He*, who I haven't heard from in a long time. I worry about her, no way to find her.

For our afternoon activities, *HanChanBok*, our Super Usher, took us out to a family in *Young Sa*, but they weren't home. He was sorry and brought us an orange drink. It was a warm day. That about does it. I hope to do more this P day. Love *Jeffrey Paul Belnap* JPB

Page 151—May 9, 1977



[this page was written in Yello ink – it is completely unreadable.]

On page 121, the ink switches to black.

Well, the yellow has done us in here. Elder Collins and I started the day by running up to the park and that area. Elder Nelson and I went to *Ee Tae Won* to get some short sleeved white shirts -- at a place called “Mrs. Lee's Variety Shop.” I paid \$2.50 for two good deals. We came back and had lunch at the little *RaMyeon* House where Elder Ballard and I used to eat. We may do all regular meals there when we move. It is owned by a real nice lady. She and her two daughters work the place. I guess the two kids don't go to school because they have to stay and work. Some life.

We attempted our appointment at the Central Education Research Center. They wouldn't go for the New Horizons show. Like we hoped. And maybe because we never told them it was free. Later in the afternoon, we threw the ball around.

I just missed. I only wrote 3 letters today. Surprise! I did receive a letter from Karen Kirkham, GrandFolks too. I can't believe!

So our evening promise at 6:00 was with a family nearby who can't study since Buddhist Grandma says “no.” We showed them “Tour of Temple Square” – my first time to see it too, it's long. Things are going to start moving here real quick. So we gotta prepare. Right now, sleep preparation time has become. JPB

Page 153—May 11, 1977

It is the afternoon right now. But I felt a need to record some thoughts. This morning after our regular door knocking. We went over to visit our new house and landlord. He showed us the new “John” and told us about washing and so forth. We then headed to *DongDaeMun* (East Gate) Market and purchased Yo's to sleep on and some pillows. And things for the rooms. We spent a little money for the mission with that adventure. We had them delivered to the new house. We returned home and introduced all the plans to Elder Shields and Collins. Elder Collins has been wondering about the *ShikDang* dining. But he said OK. Elder

Shields is belligerent and very snooty about it - as usual. They are out now looking the place over. It is supposed to be our scripture study time.

We missed it yesterday because we attended the Korea Harold speech contest. Elder Spriggs won it. And several missionaries placed. There was a few other foreigners involved as well. The missionaries were quite voice stressed and loud in their speeches. Some of the other foreigners were quiet, joking and more informal.

We also made two trips to the Ponbu, one at 9:30 PM to get money for today's adventure. It appears that *Mum* here has control over every PokDukBang (realtor) in North Seoul and other mission homes. It is good for us to finally get out.

I never comprehended such mixed up situations before. Everything we do is noticed, recorded, passed on, but we can't talk or meet people when we go to their door. **Page 154**

Last night we received a phone call from the daughter (High school) of the *AhJiMa* with the big carpeted room, beds, and no closets. They wanted us to come back and look again. When we arrived, the lady wasn't there, but her daughter was. I had seen her at church before. We went up and looked at the room. We met another border, who works at KAL. He knew a friend of Elder Nelson's in that company. We talked to him quite a while. And later spoke to the lady and decided "no" again.

We looked at a few addresses and entered one man's house to speak with him. We asked if he would introduce his family. And he said, "I thought you came to greet me." When we asked about the church, he said, "I thought you just came to introduce yourself." He doesn't attend church. So we hope for a good follow up.

I saw Elder K. Ballard yesterday too. He is concerned about Professor Park from Seoul National University. I told him what happened and we hadn't been able to meet him since. Elder B thinks we better. I do too.

Well, moods and feelings are pretty strange within me recently. Goofy missionaries, actions of companions, my own language hassles, discussions, Korean girls -- it is all to get me down. I've still been happy. The biggest anxiety I had yesterday involved the upcoming Music Korean Foreign Festival. I want to do it, but why? For my own recognition? For Xhurch? For fun? Why? I don't know. I should never took the drum chance at the Buddhist temple. JPB

Page 155 (Cont) I just realized I didn't write about Parents Day at the Buddhist temple right above our Church [Property] in *SamCheongDong*. We happened by on the way home for dinner and saw all the commotion. So we went in and watched. We saw a bunch of old grandpas and grandmas, including one of our Ward's high priests (a beekeeper). They had a girl's accordion band, a group who sang old traditional Korean songs, aome with a *Changu* and all. In the Junior-high-age girls band, the drummer happened to be a girl we had been seeing a lot, right near our house. I soon raced to the house and got my camera.



See LDS Chapel behind Temple Setting



Later, Elder Nelson ran and got a tape recorder. We were given drinks and welcomes. The cameraman even took the tape recorder right up by the PA speaker. We soon saw the MIA (youth) group from our church come and watch too. After a while, things started to break up as the old folks went into the temple to eat. I took the chance and asked if I could do the drums. “예 하세요-Yeah, *Ha Sae Yo*,” they said. I did. It was strange because of the poor quality and because the high hat was on the right side (the wrong side). I did a few numbers -- all goofy. The Koreans thought it was neat. I was lousy. Anyway, for the first time in six months, I had some drumsticks. Elder Nelson recorded it. And took some pictures. The girl who plays the drums is a real stud. I hope we can find her house and get in.



Well, we spent time at the sisters tonight. In some kind of an interview with the new Korean sister. 네 더 좋다(tomorrow, better). JPB

Page 156—May 12, 1977

Big things today. This morning. We came in early for breakfast at 8:50 rather than 10 AM. Knocking doors was getting to Elder Nelson. We headed to a library with my briefcase equipped with Truth Restored books. This library is over in *Hwe Dong* area, behind the Korean government building with a hospital cover name. We had noticed the great lines of *TaeHakSaengDeul* (college students) when we were looking at HaSooks in the area. We entertained the various people but sold no books. At first, it was gutsy to go sit down by the line. As soon as we were down, I was scared to open the briefcase. As soon as I did, attention was easy to get. But books were hard to sell.

We were looking up an address and got some help from a real nice girl who spoke pretty good English. She was fairly liberal and was from some “Union” Church on *ChongNo 2 Ga* 2nd block on that street. She took us right to the place – (which turned out bad). I gave her a book.

We went out to *HaeHwaDong* for a baptism interview and I ate Elder Allen's dinner as my half of the split. We also (E. Watson and I now) went to see Mr. Ko at I.L.I. and entertained a bus girl on the way. He [Mr. Ko] wanted to know about some English teachers. Americans. I told him I knew no one. I'm still disappointed with him. We came back to the *HaeHwaDong* house and played with all the little monsters -- 꼬마문제 많이 있죠 *GgoMa MunJe Mantcho*. (Kids have many problems) I've never seen a *GoMa* riot yet, but from just these neighborhood kids, I could imagine. They all had learned to hold up two fingers and say, “Peace, man!” from the missionaries there.

Early this morning we got up to do Baseball. But Rodin [the house German Sheperd] was out. He even came into the house. And we were stuck in our room. JPB

Page 57—May 14, 1977

I believe a lot has happened in the past two days. First off, Friday was a Zone Leader workshop all day at President Till's home in the mission home. What a great meeting it was! There were 15 or 17 people all together. We also had a nice lunch at the missionary house. . Mac & Cheese sandwiches and Raw Myun [noodles]. At the conclusion, we traveled to the Army base Country Club for a \$4.00 dinner. I had the country style steak, French fries, one roll, salad, 2 milkshakes and boysenberry pie. It was good. At expensive.

In the workshop we talked about. The upcoming mission trip to *SongNiSan*, a Stake Conference which will divide the stakes. And our responsibilities as ZLs. We saw a film strip by President Kimball about leadership. He listed 12 steps or keys.

1. Be guided by the Spirit
2. Carefully call and explain duties
3. Establish goals
4. Delegate
5. Follow up
6. Recognized the work of others
7. Develop warm personal relationships
8. Encourage and motivate
9. Organize, plan, prepare
10. Develop good judgment
11. Review
12. Be loyal

Priorities of Missionary (ZL)

1. Companion, 2. Missionaries in Zone, 3. Members, 4. Investigators

I was privileged to give the closing prayer. I was impressed by the missionaries in attendance. Especially Elder Pritchett. Good ideas.

Thoughts Shared.

“Fear knocks at the door. Faith answers. No one was there.”

“What we have to say, everyone wants to hear.” Elder Perry

“As a man thinketh, so is he.”

“Let's be professional teachers” Elder Bingham

“Organize ABC priority items do to the A's”. President Till

The whole theme was D&C 58:31-33.

“When you don't do what I say, you have no promise.”

The problems in the mission are us. We need to follow the programs given to us. That means: “Thrashing nations; blessing homes.” Using investigator charts. Using visual aids. Five gold questions a day. I have many things to set straight. Such as Joseph Smith's story - one time a week studying exercise. Many, isn't it?

Friday night we came home and packed for the move Saturday morning. About 9:30 PM, the sisters invited us up for ice cream & Elder Shields “Going Away party.” Because of his back, he has been sent home for checkup and possible operations. If things go well, he will finish

his mission in California, Los Angeles Korean branch. He shed a few tears as we closed the day. He had run all over Seoul Friday with *Dad* and Elder Collins. I understand it was pretty touchy for Elder Collins. Some things happened, I don't know, but Elder Shields is just going home – “For his back.” Not any other reason, (although some may have easily developed). I sure had experiences I'll remember with that man. I assume he's home at this moment.

Saturday morning it was raining. Terrible. We finished packing and hauled several things down to the office so they could be closer to the truck. We called the truck company since they were not arrived at the appointed time and told them to come. They had supposed the rain would stop us, so we loaded up the truck and worked like dogs. It was just Elder Nelson and me since Elder Collins was taking Elder Shields to the *PonBu*. I still had on yesterday's underwear. I was yucky. We. Really got. Dirty. We pulled up to the new house, who was surprised to see us in the rain. We unloaded a few (most) things and then headed up to the *PonBu* with the rest of *PirrioOpDa* (Unneeded stuff). **Page 159**. The truck driver wanted 9000₩ and when we finally consented, he wanted more- but that he didn't get. We found Elder Collins and returned to 3rd Ward to pick up Elder Stoker, Elder Collins new companion. We went back to our new house and started moving things. Later, Mr. Tokko,



our landlord, took us shopping for a few supplies. And “chester” [chest of] drawers. We even spent 10 minutes at the dentist with him. He is just like a Dad. At the supermarket we followed him around as he picked up things and handed them to us saying “You need ‘dis one.” We found a real nice chester drawer for 19,000₩ and it is in our room now. What a house. A

huge beautiful garden yard. Big rooms that we don't know what to do in and the *Chemi* 68 year old man and a little lady (about ready to have a baby). That night we went back over to “Sunshine Hilltop Resort” [Name give to our Hasook long ago] and cleaned up the floor of our old room. *Dad* is fixing it up for him and *Mom* is getting ready to go to America. The walk home from that house up the hill was a drudge. I was beat. It was sweaty, dirty, pooped and we wondered if we should try sleeping on our new YOs and such a condition. We laid them out and made-up the beds and oh what a sight, two big double beds in our old style rich

Korean house. We slept well. The mattresses firm. We really look forward to the trip to the *MokYokTang* (bath house) in the morning.

우리의 첫날 밤. 새 집은 참 평화로워요. (*Our first night. The new house is very peaceful.*)

JPB

NOTES: The journal turns a page, and it is May 15, 1977. This transcription closes out here, as this change of residence marks a segment of the Korea Seoul Mission experience for Jeffry.

Please see: Page 160--May 15, 1977 in this transcription Document.

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