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

1976-77.KSM.JPBelnap.MissionJournal
.Vol1.Section(B2-P2).Transcript

While in District 3RD WARD

Residing @ Ka Hue Dong

Page 160 to 241 (written at page tops)

May 15, 1977 to August 20, 1977

(IN THE BINDER: THESE ARE JOURNAL ENTRY PAGES)

(TRANSCRIPT ENHANCED A WITH RELATED IMAGES)

NOTE: This is Volume 1 Journal, a page turns now to 160. This is a journal segment based on changing of residence, even though Jeffry is still serving in the 3rd Ward district.

The previous segment is in file for Sam Cheong Dong:

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Page—160, May 15, 1977

Sunday. For happiness is abroad. The bathhouse felt so good. We opened the day and read scriptures in the other elder's room. And for breakfast we had *ChamCham c*ookies. And a triangle [box] of milk. Not much, was it? But we made it to Sunday School with a few people we brought out. One was feeling real good. We went to the PonBu for interviews with President Till (which were short and sweet). And then back to "Mom and Dad's" [Sunshine Hilltop] To move their big *OtJang* (closet).

We did a little more proselyting and returned at 5:00 for some dinner we got in church. And I got involved in a mess of a choir practice. There was nothing but HakSaengs (student) singing –all scattered around the piano. When I tried to get things organized, I ended up offending a few little girls. They tried to run away. But Ag Mee Jung got them back. I stood out of it then. They did OK in the meeting. And that girl was sure happy. I didn't get a chance, but I wanted to tell them they did well.

Kim Son Hee came to church, so I talked to her and it seems we'll be able to meet her parents now. We are going to meet her at Stake conference and make arrangements. I was sure glad to see her.

We went to meet a man that night so we got home late again and ate ham and peanut butter sandwiches. I sure have a lot to do tomorrow. Mr. Toko and his wife showed pictures to the other elders tonight as well. We might next time. So! I am pooped again. JPB

Page 161-May 17, 1977

Strange P Day yesterday. We started with an area meeting. Still debating the food issue. What our plan now? Been decided. It's we eat wherever we want. It's crazy. I hope I didn't starve for fill. So, after that we went to the *ShikDang (*restaurant*)* for breakfast. And tonight, then - an egg on toast with soup on the side. We took care of other business and shopped a bit.

We met 2 monks in one store. One was from California and the other was from New Zealand. We asked them about their parents and friends and they told us that their parents didn't understand. They had some wild conception of Buddhism. So these guys got started by meeting some head monk in Korea who travels about looking for monks? I sure wonder why they do it.

So we returned for some rest and then headed to the *MokYokTang*. Sure, felt good. But as I was just naked, I looked at the big open window and saw an 18 year old girl coming down

some stairs which allowed a clear shot. I moved the towel fast. I didn't know what she saw. But I felt fairly weird.

That evening I wrote more letters as Elder Nelson did stats. We had a companion inventory and he set some high goals. 15 Teach. 10 “Truth Restored” 3 Books of Mormon. We got some finding to do.

Tuesday. Today we didn't do anything unusual, but I loved the study in the *Chongzhang* (Pagoda) in our yard. Cool breeze, birds. Wow, something else. One got in our house for a 15 minutes of fun. Had another time with 4 students and watched a new film strip “Overview of Book of Mormon” So much for that! Money is going to be a problem -- especially food expenses. JPB

Page 162—May 18, 1977

Well, we got more teaching time today than I have had in any week for three months. I didn't do much of it though. My companion was too excited to realize he did it all. We didn't go out this morning since Elder Nelson said he'd rather study today. So, I looked at the “B” Discussion [maybe E]. And read a lot of good words like. 아무런 부담 갖지 마십시오. *(Amurun Budam GatJi MaShipSho.)* “Please don’t feel obligation on your part.” So we went out and 영한사전 *Yeong Han Sa Jun* [English-Korean disctionary] today, finally. We won't get them till this Saturday. I got a simple paper one. Afterwards we went to an office address and ended up teaching, though we came home and started another one with our Landlady and later, our landlord, and his son. After our film and some unrelated talk, our [Mr. Tokko] said in his broken English, “I don't believe.! He was joking earlier as we were starting the film, saying, “Finished! Ha Ha.” And yet other silly things.

We finally got to scripture study late so we didn't finish. E. Nelson also got a phone call. So the other three of us [griped] about meals. So we headed to our regular *ShikDang*, which is already getting boring. We had a fake at 6:30. But 8:00 was Sh*in Bang Rye, Lee Seong Ran’s* mother [//girl] we brought to church and made a promise which has brought us a family. It was great. I got some good testimonies in there too. We also went to Sister *ChunNagSook* and sons and showed them a [film]. We really got home late.

I've been wondering a lot about this food. And I have an uncomfortable sore throat. It may be the water. Since we discovered we have been drinking water right from the tap. Someday. Not too nifty. But is [??water]. I want to push for some family nights. I'm keeping an eye out for materials. I'm hungry. I sure could use a few letters too. E. Stoker Is some worker. JPB

Page 163—May 19, 1977

We woke up late. So after *MogYog*ing. We headed out at 8:00 to find addresses and people downtown. We met the man from the Hasook we almost moved into at his job. That job is "COSA" In the big bank building across from Seoul Station. In his office has Swiss, German and American people who all communicate in English. It was nice office. We met an old friend of E. Nelson at the KAL Building, who took had [scheduled] flight plans when E. Nelson worked at the *PonBu*. We may go out to see him. We walked home from there looking for breakfast? Not finding a place we stopped at our supermarket and stocked up. Meals will be strange. I'll need more fruit.

After that we read scriptures up in the [Pagoda]. It was beautiful. We went out early for a 2:00 promise with a lady "By the blue stairs." She had her *DongSang* (younger friend) with her. We went out right after that and got *KuHyungSook* for a sudden promise. After ra-myun dinner and *KaGe* shopping, did selling books. We came home, changed gear, and headed out again to *Kang Eung Bok*. He lives with an older brother in a nifty apartment with a super Pioneer Stereo, a kitchen, and hobbies. He had a big [Review] model of a Sailing Ship - "*Shahru Cutter"* Gave us rice and kimchi after our lesson. We blew a member visit in the process.

I felt good today. We got teach, I taught about ½. Things are working out with a little time. Now we must carry threw so we can get these discussions.

I have a sore throat, and I felt dead this morning. But my mood really picked up. Hot bath tomorrow. Going to bed early. 10:00 PM. JPB

Page 164—May 21, 1977

Elder Nelson received a real live "Chain Letter" a few days ago and he has four days to send out 20 copies and nine days till he gets good luck. I don't think he is going to do anything with it though.

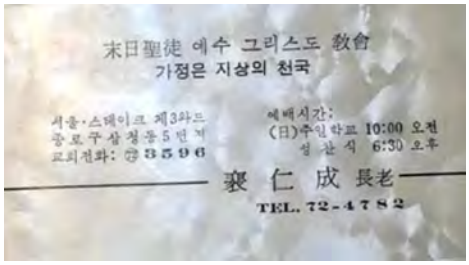
We are really moving in teaching now. In fact, we're going to get the goal I didn't see how we could get. We went out to 5th ward yesterday to check on a hasook they are in need of. I split with two junior companions and the three of us attempted a little unsuccessful Proselyting (not working). They bought a popsicle and we sat and studied. We (E. Nelson & I) hurried back to the church for a second promise with *Chun Hyung Jung* and *Oh Eun Sook (*Girl of Blue Stairs). They seem good. But we need to meet [their husbands].

Later we went out to *Hue Hua Dong* for a Baptism ceremony with Elder Allen. I split with Elder Smutz and we passed out flyers for a NH & TA show that night. I also ate a good meal

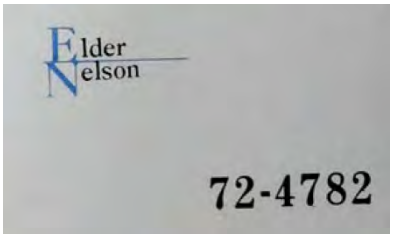
at their hasook. We went out to visit *Kim Yoo Bong*, a new member from *Sung Nam* who is the younger [sibling] of *Kim Jung Sook*. He graduated from a Military School in Korea and I was impressed. Want to see a big deal or parade in Korea.

Today Elder Nelson and I talked about a hassle this morning over duties of Junior and Senior in the companion set. And I had a bit of an argument with Elder Stoker over the number of pamphlets he was giving out. The rest of the day was slow. We stopped at one house where we thought we had something, only to find out Elders Stoker and Collins had been there 1st and we're studying with them. **Page 165** The similar thing happened at a member visit we had tonight. Mr. Oh, over by Brother *Yoo Chae Soo's* house. Elder, Stoker and Collins had scheduled a family night in a week or so from now.

We taught this family about the Book of Mormon and showed them a film about it. The mom had to leave before we finished. The kids were 재미있다 (fun), though. They showed us



Young Ham (business cards) of past visiting elders. We added our brand new ones to their collections. In fact. Here is my best one so far. It is much better than any I have seen. I paid 800₩ for 100 cards. That's expensive (PiSsa) My companion paid. 1400₩ four 100 cards of his own design. His is different, isn't it?



We pulled a weird day. Elders Swenson and Avery are going to spend a few days in our house. They are going to 5th ward, that is why they were looking for a hasook. 5th ward will be an 8-man area. Tonight, I sleep on the couch. Tomorrow is Stake Conference. It's going to be good. We are taking a few investigators too.

Didn't eat well today. Tomorrow, [we didn't buy rows for ??] JPB.

Page 166—May 22, 1977

We met *Koo Hyang Sook* only and went to the super Stake Conference. 1st, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 8th wards and *ChamSal, Kang Gue, MyunMok Chibu-(*Branches*)* are on the Korea Seoul East Stake with Pres. *Rhee Ho Nam, Choi Wook Hwan* and 3rd. *Pak Soon Chung* (our former Ward Mission Leader) is Stake Patriarch. The rest are West Stake. With [?*Lee Po Chwa*] as President. The [Korean man Brother Cho, in the "Man's Search for Happiness" Film (*Hang Bok Eu Chu Gu*. Is the Stake Patriarch.

President Hinckley spoke in addition to all these men. His words were powerful and touched me inside. Sister *Koo* felt it too. It was terrific. We [two] even shook President Hinkley's hand as he was leaving. She can't help but see truth now.

President Hinckley offered a special prayer in behalf of the Korean church at the close of his speech, Rhee Ho Nam still translating. He asked for many blessings upon this people, and all were brought to know of the spiritual influence of an Apostle of Jesus Christ.

It took us a while to get home for the many people we saw. But we did and returned for a little study. Sacrament Meeting had good attendance. But Miss Ko didn't come as she said she would when I met her at conference. I yet have to get her baptism picture. Our former first counselor is now in the High Council. His wife is a handed down investigator of ours. We haven't met yet. She lacks spiritual experience. We also visited this man's older sister in a chance visit to an inactive family. *Chang Sae Moon* is the new High Councilman. His father is the 100% attending beekeeper, *Zhang Cho*.

Our two promises faked after church, so we came home and packed *Song Ni San*. I'm sleeping on couch recently. JPB

Page 167—May 25, 1977 [Song Ni San Mission Conference] 속리산.

Well, I finally have found time to record the big past three days. That's Song Ni San. What a trip. I am exhausted from all the bus riding. To walking, to hiking up the mountain. And running back down and spending nearly 8000₩ extra past the 16,000₩ for costs. Making it a $50 adventure. Sleeping on the *Ondol Bang* floor, with the traditional Korean *Yo*, in eating 4 meals(2 breakfasts, 2 dinners) which were good but small. Taking about 30 pictures, including the sojurn sojourn to Admiral Lee's memorial. The late testimony meeting. The sleepy bus ride home, I'm exhausted.

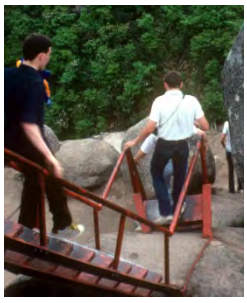
Anyway, we made it up Monday morning for *MogYok* and a bowl of cereal at home. And left [to the *PonBu*.] First off, we had a super spiritual short meeting with Elder Hinckley and Sister Hinckley. One thing he said was, "We bid you farewell as you go off to have a good time. And we stay at work." They spoke about the future of the Korean church growth. Is in our hands. He also had a fine spirit brought with him to the meeting. The Korean sisters were in tears and emotions before the words were translated.

So we are off --riding bus number 3. And I have control over the list of names (Later, my responsibility became lost as the system was abandoned for plain old counting). It was a long, pretty ride, and I attempted writing a few letters between glancing at the rolling hills, rice fields, Ox pulled carts in mud. It was a magnificent sight. Several sections of road were covered and gorgeous. One place had trees which completely tunneled over the road. Something else!

Page 168 Then, as we had nine more seats, we were to pick up elders in TaeJun area - but our bus driver didn't seem to know that and displayed a mind of his own by leaving the other three buses for a shortcut to *Song Ni San*. If we'd known better, we could have done something, but we ended up at the hotel one hour ahead. And TaeJun elders came on other buses, uncomfortably. We had the afternoon to look around at the several stores. Which all had the very same kind of things. I really threw away money. I spent 3500₩ on a tennis shirt because I needed some kind of a shirt. But I was taken. That is American prices! We also are at a *ChungGook ShikDong* (Chinese restaurant) and blew more money. That night we all met as a mission and listened to a tape of Von Featherstone at a BYU devotional. It was something and helped towards the theme of the conference. “Who am I? The Lord Who have promised? And not fulfilled?” D&C 58:11-13.

We hit the hay and rose for the mush, eggs, toast and milk breakfast. And then out to the

big Buddha and the hike up the mountain. Wow, did I sweat and ache. But we made it. It was some sight. We couldn't believe how far we had come by looking way, way down to the hotel. We sat, Elder Collins and I were together and ate the extra expensive Korean [snacks]. Then began our descent racing the clock. We had about 15 minutes to take a cold shower and bath which helped pick us right up. **Page169** My legs had really been shaking. My calves were still quite sore. We made it about 10 minutes late. And what a fantastic workshop. Since I knew the subjects from the zone leader workshop, I was excited.



Elder Pritchett and Harris gave their super job on goals. Elder Pritchett describing goals as temptations to do good. Elder Bingham is something. He used his duck hunting experiences to illustrate motivation. Super! Sister Till spoke about the life and mission of

Jesus Christ and how we can pattern our missions after His. President Till told us, “We were the problem.” It was a very spiritual experience. And lasted even though I was so sleepy until midnight at the close of the testimony meeting.

The next morning we ate and packed and went outside for pictures. Then headed out for Admiral Lee's memorial. [Wrong guess at name] It was pretty and spacious and had lots of lawn, landscape and greenery. I was impressed. Korea preserved all that land from rice fields for this guy? Just 'cause he built the “Turtle Boats.” The bus ride was long coming home, but I managed to look at a little of the discussions. I slept the rest of the way. We got back to the PonBu about 6:00 or so. After a bit (a Taxi ride home). We ate our meal in the *Shik Dang* we call our own. I was beat and yet had to still sleep on the couch cushions. It sure ripped by fast. It was kind of a nice homecoming, anyway to Mr. Toko how fixed up a few things for us. We even piled up our laundry for tomorrow's hassles, poor maid. I have spent many monies this month. JPB

Page 170—May 26,1977

Well, today. Was a killer to pull me off the floor this morning. Elder, Swenson and Avery are with us a few days until they find a hasook in Fifth Ward. They just crawled in the room. So anyway, it was a sober trip through the ***MogYokTang*** this morning. And we were all alone in the place. Last night, being 부처님 오신 날 (Bucheonnim Osin Nal) Buddha's Birthday. The Koreans weren't heading for the Tang yet. We headed out for morning time and made a promise with *Lee Duk Jaw* and her friend, *Ja Kyung Eun*. We came in and I found a lot of study time. But I couldn't look at the discussions. I looked at Korean 문법 (munbeop) grammar. I told *Toko Eugene* (Mr. ToKo son) about missionary teaching today and how we needed to meet his family and teach with prayer and spirit. E. Nelson told him he had to quit smoking, too.

[Later], we met *Koo Hyang Sook* and *Oh Eun Sook,* Who came early without *Chun Hyung Zheong* and taught them together about Book of Mormon. Sister *Koo* is going to be good. She was excited to tell about shaking Elder Hinckley's hand too. She's something.

[Later again] Two girls we found tonight were quite silly about us coming at first. But after the film, they thought a little more deeply. And were touched, I think. Actually, one came in late -- the girl with nasal tone and a squishy cute face. It was an interesting promise. At one

time they asked to have Koreans teach them as to avoid language foul ups. It was something.

I am still burping from dinner. Mr. Toko ordered us a Chinese style dinner (we paid). I filled up today. Well, it's extremely late now. I am in the wrap up now. Tomorrow starts new life. I'm returning to college days. Not the behavior. But the use of time. I'm going to utilize minutes. I feel yet inadequate to this mission. Love me. JPB

Page 171—May 27, 1977

I am plum full and flabbergasted. We just came back from an American BBQ at Brother Curtis Stone's place. We just stopped by to ask if we could come for a family night or something. And they said, "Come in, we're having a party." So we walk in amongst all these strange Americans trying to speak polite English and all. It was hard to think of words. That were clever to get around our awkward position. The food was good, but it sure is fighting the *BiBimPop* I had as earlier dinner. Brother White was there. He is a good friend of Brother Stone, we met last time we were there. He offered us anything Ww want from the PX on base. He offered peanut butter, honey, film. It was something else!

The rest of the day I did a lot of study. I looked at the discussions in English especially. I decided to really be familiar with them all. Then with each discussion. And then concepts. And then Korean review. 5th Ward visiting elders left today. So, I have my bed back.

The family in this place is an ever increasing story of relatives. We are working with Toko Eugene to help him stop smoking. But he isn't sure he wants to quit. Add Grandpa, Mr. Toko, is still jumpy and helpful and [?Fun]. Always telling us, reminding us, advising us and acting like a Grandpa. It's *Chemi*. One comment he made today was, "I shut the door good. But you want mosquitoes come in?" Some experience here. It is also fun to point down off the Hill from proselyted houses to our house. The one with the big yard and picnic pagoda. I'm headed for bed. JPB

Page 172—May 28, 1977

I was really inspired and excited this morning. As I was studying the discussions. I was reading in English and recording the scriptures on the left hand page. The ones used as reference as I was reading the regular discussion and the helps --in case of negative answer. I really felt good about them. The things I was reading were true, and this teaching system was inspired.

Later this morning, putting in regular scripture study. I had a few ideas come to me about an upcoming Zone Workshop that Elder Nelson placed me in charge of. As I started jotting down a few thoughts, more came and more-- until I was writing like mad to outline them. I rather felt as if *pure intelligence* was flowing on my head. Something like inspiration. I can't say that it was revelation, but the words I wrote are the best advice I've had. The words apply to me as well as anyone.

We taught a "D" discussion to Sister *Oh Eun Sook* and it was smooth. I felt so good afterwards. Sister *Oh* was 45 minutes late and we met her on the street leaving the church. It was close. We still miss *Chun Hyung Jang*, she seems to be sick or something.

We traveled to PonBu after that and I grabbed a lot of stuff and received mail from Alan Hughes and Bruce Warner. Then I waited, attempting study, for Elder Nelson, who was doing the [interview] meeting. He had to find me amongst a bunch of young students that had started inquiring of me. We then returned to the church for a baptismal interview with the Sisters and their super Brother *Cho*. He had some rather serious problems and had speak to the Bishop. **Page 173**. I don't know exactly what they were because I didn't know the words. He sure is a fine man. Afterwards, we ate in our ShikDang after a short confusion at an expensive fish soup place. Anyway, we return home to discuss incoming area meetings. We are investigating "effective use of time." We talked about doing skits or a big test. Basically, the things a missionary should do according to the program -- But aren't. I think I shall speak about the importance of a journal, and record keeping statistics.

Do you think I'm an expert? I certainly am no authority on penmanship. I don't even know if the context of this entire journal will be understandable in 1000 years. We also placed a few stickers in the supermarket and sold a "Restored Truth" book to one of the checkers. I have a zillion papers to work on tomorrow. I stayed up till 12 midnight tonight writing down the zone workshop ideas. I moved the alarm clock to 6:30 AM. For some reason of [?unknown], I guess. So the next day will provide for no bath. This is not prophecy. It is presently Sunday, **May 29, 1977** But we had a fine family home mourning. By listening to Hugh B. Brown devotional at BYU. I feel I need to make an I.D. book for all these thoughts,

stories that I am hearing. I must do it. *Koo Hyang Sook* was at Sunday school and *Oh Eun Sook* came in late in time for Relief Society. It is curious how she comes, but so late.

We have a hopeful promise today at 2:00 that I made on the street with an *AhJiMa* whose husband I just said "goodbye" for his going to work. It is even time to leave now. Later. JPB

Page 174—May 30 1977

Sunday night. We had *Park Soon Jeong* and his daughter over for a *TaeJup* and we showed off our magnificent house. Then I was up late again till 11:30 with reports for Zone Language. I am dead tired.

Now the day was P-day which slept me in till 7:00 AM. Then, *Mom*(landlady) fixed us eggs and strawberry jam toast sandwiches. She says Mr. Toko was out. We went to bathe afterward and then dressed and headed out to 4th Ward to do their District Meeting. It lasted till 12:30 PM so it killed our P-day. Elder Berger gave a spiffy talk on enthusiasm. Using a Sine wave from mathematics. Y = asine(bytc) + d. He said "d" equals enthusiasm because it lifts the moods off the X axis. There were many good talks. Especially mine. I did about use of time in planning and the importance of organizing. Elder Nelson added to all with several stories and analogies that he always uses. He is an interesting person. We came back and I wrote a nice letter home. And then we went looking for a foreign commissary --which we found to dissatisfy us. We also looked in ChoSen hotel basement shops. And I was amazed, after finding a few "too expensive" goods. We quit and ate in the. *Mechu* place by the post office. We returned home by way of a haircut. And then we cleaned up yard andhHouse a bit. Because we didn't get clean at the Mog Yok this morning/ different place than usual/and since we sweat, smelled. We *MogYok*ed again. But met a Seventh Day Adventist. We really entertained the Tang people tonight. We lifted the cement slab. I pretended not to be able to lift. [Scribbled Hangul]. JPB

Page 175—May 31, 1977

The day was screwed up. We had a companion meeting this morning. And set goals for the week. Elder Nelson also talked about his desires to teach perfect discussions. And how we won't, unless we know them. He also mentions several things about "The program" he thinks we should do. Those things I have known for a long time and I was glad to hear him suggest it. But it made me feel strange to have him instructing me on those matters I already believed in. One thing I have noticed about E. Nelson -- he talks about principles which most people know about and he explains it to them. He is a new member of the

church and it seems he doesn't realize what a lifetime member is going to already know. He's a good man. His personality is one of a High School Athlete who has become serious. To continue on with the day, we walked to 104 bus terminal to wait for *Kim Hyun Ae, a* referral from Mr. Ko. She didn't come until 11:00 AM (one hour late) and came with a friend. We had had given up so crossed the street and got some breakfast. When they came, we were sitting at a temple in front of the *KaGe* (small store) eating. We finished. Walked up to the church amongst all the construction which has the church yard all torn up. And we met and talked outside a while. We showed a film inside. We aren' sure how these kids will turn out. They are only going to America, it seems.

Then we watched old brother Chang Cho with the bees. A queen had taken off to a tree near the church. So they flipped the branch down **Page 176** and remove the queen back to a box. There were bees all over. E Nelson put a net over his head and got right in the action. I kinda just stood back to watched-not afraid-just didn't want to get in the way.

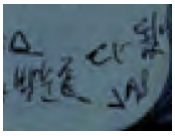
We studied a while right in the church and then when Sister *Koo Hyang Sook* came, I played a little ping pong with her while E. Nelson walked around with the baby. We showed her Man's search for happiness. Taught a bit of the "D" discussion. She's amazing. She closed with a super prayer in appreciation to us, and so she could live the gospel. Her baby was quiet the whole time. Incredible.

We went over to visit *Chen Hyeon Han*, and she was glad to hear us. She said Oh Eun Sook and told her we had prayed for her. And she was touched. She also tried to get us to teach the people in the house there. So we showed a film. The *Ah Ju MoNim there says* she wants to study, but can't find the time. Afterwards, I fiddled around with a snare drum they had. Man, was I tight. We got back home and Eugene's kids were there. Gene, Han but not Lim this time. It has a pretty family. His brother, who lived in America 24 years, came to visit a few weeks today too. This guy has an American wife and she didn't come. What kind of a situation have I come upon? We met him tonight as we came in. We then taught two of the workers at the house. The sand business Eugene is in. It was interesting. When I taught the second concept of "C" discussion, they couldn't answer. I wasn't sure what to do but my companion said go on. After the promise, we went out and played football with them. They couldn't throw **Page 177** to well, so he played soccer with the football. It was a hassle. The ball wouldn't roll straight.

We were all sweaty and achy, so we ran to the *Mog Yok Tang* before our 9:00 promise. It was a good thing, since tomorrow we learned, the Tang is closed. Anyway, made it out in time to meet the 7th Day Adventist I met in the bathhouse the previous night. I gotta get some sleep. My face is showing. Not only because of lack of sleep, but because of food, diet. JPB

June 1, 1977

We read this morning. It was raining anyway. We had a long meeting at 5th Ward today with long talks. Mine was the shortest at about 20 minutes. Elder Nelson took a long one again with his never-ending analogies. They often bring off good points, but today, for example, we were going to speak on effective use of time, but he barely touched the subject. He covered a lot of various good, important things though. He has told me he never prepared for a talk in his life. My thoughts have been in some sense he has prepared and in another sense his lack of preparation shows disorganization and target-less speech. He takes good notes, thoughts, records, etc. which compiled makes super resource material. That is how he has prepared. I'm learning a lot from E. Nelson. Not necessarily missionary work, (although some), but about people. Also, he tells a pretty good story, outside of the, "you know" mannerisms. So, we got out of 5th Ward and came home to study by way of a restaurant. One meal today.



We later talked to Mr. Toko some about eating, making us late for a promise that faked. We ate some cake and ice cream at the Sisters' and returned walking with *Pak Soon Jong*...

JPB

Page 178—June 2, 1977

It's the morning of the third. I came in about 11:00 PM last night after a late promise I taught with Elder Stoker on a split. Elder Collins has developed a boil on his leg so he was staying in yesterday against his will. We taught a "Second" after a long wait for the parents to come home. I sat wondering if this was wise and doubting E. Stoker's judgment. It turns out this man once met Elder Allen, who gave up on him, and Elder Stoker found him again. And we challenged them to baptism about 10:45 PM.

On the way home, we even met some Americans living in the area. I was able to talk my mind a little bit with Elder Stroker, like I haven't been able to do with Elder Nelson. We talked about the female temptations and problems of a Junior companion. The more I know Elder Stoker, the more I am impressed. We even have differences on ideas and opinions, but I am learning to respect him. He follows the program the closest to how I have thought it should be done. We both agreed that our biggest problem as a junior companion is trying

to keep your senior happy. Trying to satisfy him with your actions. I have decided the only I've been down in the dumps is when I'm not able to do the work because the senior either won't let me or he has got me so tied up on a string, I can't move without worrying about him.

First thing today, We found. A nice big family out first timing. We had knocked on the door and the lady turned us away. But as we were about two doors away, she came running after us and invited us in their house where we met the father. Looks good.

We also had our third ward area *Mo Im* (meeting) today. Elder Stoker impressed me again. **Page 179**. Elder Collins also gave some good words of advice too. I'd like to record the information from these area meetings, but I'm short on time right now. Tomorrow, *Ta-Um-Ae* (next time), JPB

P.S. We had a semi spiffy promise with *Chun Hu Jung, Oh Eun Sook, s*iblings to Chun. I was nervous to the end because E. Nelson often interrupted. My mind took off to thoughts about him instead of the discussion. I couldn't help remember how he said, "When your junior is teaching, let him struggle and make mistakes. The Lord will provide, the people will be touched by his effort. Don't repeat what he said, they'll figure it anyway. It is the spirit that is important." When Elder Nelson interrupted me and later repeated ideas I had taught, my mind worked in the wrong place. I had long pauses between sentences. I wasn't able to concentrate. Afterwards, Elder Nelson told me, "You know why they don't understand? It is the long breaks between sentences. Learn the discussions without breaks and pauses." Oh, I am amazed. To tomorrow. JPB

June 3, 1977

Today we had three big area meetings. 1st in 6th Ward--The new classroom addition and gym are something. The Chapel is almost exactly like American chapels, especially the wood plank floor. I also suffered in this meeting because I had to translate for Elder Lee. I did lousy. He seemed bored to death from what I did. I don't even remember what people talked about. I studied while E. Nelson did interviews. We then went out to check *Hye Hua Dong* for a haphazard sit down meeting. Elder Smuts is some clown. I like him, he is willing to try anything. We ate a hot meal there afterwards again. Some good Korean cooking.

We went to the Sisters, **Page 180** and met in the Stake office around the table. E. Nelson translated once for Sister Choi, and I did once, Sister Harris did the rest. It's funny, I thought I was asked to talk on the effective use of time. That isn't an exciting subject, and I didn't ever feel I did a good job on my speech. I happened to glance at Elder Nelson's notes on my speech -- He had written "Bored again. Gotta teach that young man to be motivated and

excited, he could at least smile." I felt -- ugh! "Elder Nelson, if you got something to suggest, I've told you before to tell me" I thought. Elder Nelson doesn't seem fair, honest and straight to me. He seems excited with others but leaves me out. I also thought of the many thoughts I have about him and how I'm not telling him. He hasn't asked for them and I don't think he would accept them. I'm Learning! I'm so confused. Honor Nelson puts forth the image he has the gospel all figured out. I know he doesn't think so, but when he counsels me, it is nothing new to me. He is a new member of the church and yet when others counsel him, he acts as though he knew it.

I'm terrible. I have so much pride. I need to repent and humble myself until I support my imperfect leaders completely in all righteousness. So anyway, I have several thoughts and stories I've learned. I was really impressed with many elders and even my companions fun stories, but I couldn't help but wonder how this man of a countless analogies-to-no-end rambled on a while. Entertaining, but not a word on the subject he was supposed to speak.

JPB

June 4, 1977

Today was really confusing and unusual. We had two good spiritual promises and Koo Hyang Sook accepted the baptismal challenge.

Study was screwy-- I was worked over. We also took a short trip to the *PonBu* and then walked all the way back with the Assistants. Elder Bingham wanted to check out Elder Nelson's program. I took off with Elder Stoker to some member from 7th ward to get *SoGe* (referral) which I faked. It was a nice male member. He is short and crippled with a back inhibitor.

During this [time], E. Nelson and Collins taught two 2 girls at our house. Elder "N" and I met these two girls this morning as they were out selling cosmetics for their first day. We asked them to come to our house and when they did I was slightly pressured into buying a bottle of skin lotion from them.

Later on today too, some member from Pusan (Baptized by President Till) was at our house selling flower-extracted-color pictures. I spent $26 on two of them. I hope I did well. What will mom say --- As I have been writing late this evening, we have been talking to Mr. Tokko's son from America. The one who has lived there 24 years and had last visit to Korea 11 years ago. He has an American wife, too. He told us how impressed he is with us and Mormon people. I will die tomorrow. 11:10 PM now. JPB

PS Tokko also closed the day with us. He watched as we sang and he knelt (as we all kneeled) did with us when we prayed. He is a real nice man. Sharp too. He smokes a pipe. He says he is impressed by us. Amazing family here.

June 6, 1977

Sorry, missed Sunday. Church was good, especially because Elder Stoker's family all came out and made a scene as they entered being 20 minutes late, but they all came and it was neat. We had Sister Koo there. But that was all.

It was fast, Sunday and even fast time, I couldn't eat. There was no food. I had not prepared by buying the day before. Anyway. Starving to death, I split with Elder Stoker to catch all the promises between two companions. Eldee Collins is still on his knee (boil anyway). We tried a few people and had one promise with his investigator. And then attempted some door knocking. I took "Korean Lore" book back to *Kim Tae Yol*. (Guy from Indiana), but he was out with Mr. Tokko (guy visiting from States) they are old friends. I did speak with the lady who is so nice. I really like her. She and Shaun came to the door. I hope we will be able to meet them again.

So, at 9:30 PM, I finally ate [Kid cereal] without milk (*Ooh Yoo*).

Today was a rotten P-day. I was only able to write one letter. We got up late and we're slow going to the *MogYokTang*! Then E. Stoker and Nelson left for business and I stayed to write, but spent a lot of time talking to Elder Collins. He shared complaints about senior companions.

When I think, being the case I'm a AZL (Assistant Zone Leader), and I follow the route of most AZL, I may be on my last [pairing] to a "Senior." (Hurray). But I could remain and get a new ZL Senior *MoLa* (I don't know).

When the two boys returned, we spent time hearing three G.A. talk tapes. Motivation existed. This evening we did. A little outside of. We did a little outside of drop in on *Kim Jung Sook* -- the first Korean member [ever] I met. JPB

Page 183—June 9, 1977

It is 5:00 AM on the 10th of June, but I am utilizing this time for catching up. We have been so crazy busy the past few days, I wasn't able to write. We have been in late since we had 9:00 PM promises. Among the activities, I passed off Sister Harris on an "F" [discussion]. Good! We met Sister Koo Yung Sook and had an "E" [discussion] of which I taught 1,2,3,5,

and 7 concepts. It went well. We also taught sister OH up to 1/2 of "F" [discussion] but lost Sister *Chun* because she thinks or feels sick with the baby pregnant. We lost *Shin Sung Rye* (Lady across from *Lee Won Hwee*) when we attended our four or fifth promise that bailed, and she explained how just the kids would come out. We taught a late nighter in the barbershop, which I sleepy was! E. Nelson has used [Intro the Book of Mormon] a lot this week and then taught a shortened version of the "C" [discussion] - First 3 concepts. He has completely left me out.

One day a shoe-shine boy came to the house and did several shoes. Grandpa Tokko argued with him a little about my shoes since I asked to get new heels. I thought we decided 400**₩.** When the kid came back, he asked for 700**₩** and I wondered *what* and so inquired. He said a lot of something about how it was more than he thought. At that time Mr. ToKo wasn't around. Elder Nelson came to the door and pushed me out. He was angry told me "he didn't need troublemakers in the area." He offered the kid all the money. I was not happy with this and told him I didn't need his money or that kind of help. It ruined my day.

So I went in and got more money and then gave the kid 1000**₩**. (**Page 184**) And told him to go get some ice cream with even more money I gave him, he did. But it was awful (he got one for him AND ME). So I gave it to an old lady who works here in Mr. Eugene's Sand Business. Then the three of us talked a while.

Now after I decided even though E. Nelson was out of place, I wouldn't haggle prices. I discovered this kid was a Rip-off. After we went out, he [the boy] came back to collect for the other shoes but he said I didn't pay. So Eugene paid again for all of us. My thoughts were, "So Elder Nelson--thanks a lot!"

Wednesday afternoon we took they took the chance to watch the volleyball team in practice. The practice at a girl's high school gym made only four *Bae gu*. It was something. They were doing many drills and all. The coach looked a lot like Brother Gee in the LTM, but he was tough. He never was too friendly, but he let us watch. They are good. They were rolling, falling, diving, and placing that ball no matter what (Reminded me of Olympic films). One girl got into some trouble and had to do a long drill alone, running and rolling from court side to side, bumping the ball. It was tough. She did a lot of screaming. We happened to see her later on that night and asked her how she was. She said OK. She wants to be on the team. I was excited and wanted to learn, participate or something. I really believe volleyball is about my favorite.

(**Page 185**) Today, our [Dad] here went to the hospital and our *AhJeeMa* (who left a week ago) had a baby girl. We only have the son visiting from America in the house with us now. Oh, and Mr. Toko's older sister, who watched a movie with us tonight and all the other

English “Spazes” college students who came in tonight. Nice old lady --is lonely and worried. She asked us to pray for Mr. Tokko when we did our “F” discussion. I did concepts 2 & 5 and E. Nelson did 6,3, & 4. He messed up and I didn't do too good, but I got all the sentences in. It was our first experience with an “F” for either of us.

We have had a lot of promises, a lot of people we can work with, but a lot that won't continue. I wonder where we are headed. A bit bumps lately. My chest has zits that hurt and it is humid. I can be happy when I'm not worried about *seniors*. When we have shown “Intro to Book of Mormon” - There's a beep missing somewhere, but E. Nelson doesn't agree with me. Anyway, he is persistent to not try my idea. He's doing it all recently. And I need to still be more supportive. The other night he expressed his “love” and know he has some concern for me, and he is great, but I don't believe “love.” It sounds like an expression because you are supposed to say it. I wish I could say it, but I can't without lying. I like a lot of people, but I can't use “love.” I remember Brother Gee in the LTM saying, “don't use the word loosely.” I feel it becomes meaningless too, especially used too much. Besides, actions speak louder than words. JPB

Page 18886—June 11, 1977

I've been doing a lot of walking recently. Friday we had a zillion promises. Several weren't home, but we taught Sister Koo the first half of “F” discussion and it was OK. We met in the Stake Office House, Korean style. We chance met sister *Chen Hyung Jung*, who has stopped studying because she feels ill with pregnancy. She grabbed some bread out of a *KaGe* (small store) as we were standing there. Studying a bit, she was on the way to the *MogYokTang*.

I played a little ping pong while we were at the church. I sure like that game. And my mind has really been on volleyball a lot, too. The rest of our evening was bad. So, we stopped at the Sisters to see about some “Dry heat oven” they are working on.

Experiencing real short nights lately. Anyway, we had five good promises today. All “C” discussions except Sister *Oh Eun Sook*. That was an “F” discussion-last half and it was a bit humbling. I only had a short time to study so I struggled a bit through my concepts. We met some good possibilities, and I have hope they come through. We are going for a big week in teaching. We will do better than 20. The zone is coming up fast and hard. Last month, total teaching was 700 hours. This week, the zone will do about 450 hours. This week that is higher than all other zones monthly hours last month. Looks good. E. Nelson feels it is the

new program in time. But I think that is only a factor. I think elders got some ideas from the schedule and got out and met people, got out and did some work.

I'm having a hard time keeping thoughts to this journal. I have been thinking of home a lot and being trunky. Things are going slow right now. As I feel I can't wait till it is over. But I yet know I want to improve. JPB

Page 187—June 13, 1977

Sunday. *Kim Sun Hwee* asked why we didn't come to her house last week. E. Nelson looked at me like, "Why didn't you tell me?" And I had told him of the promise, but she didn't come last week, so HE decided not to go. I decided, if I ever want to communicate something to someone who isn't paying attention to me, I've got to blast him in the face with it. After morning meetings we met *Kim Jeong Won*, who is an amateur painter for pro! Not too bad, but way too expensive. He said he'd come to church (but didn't) and gave us a name to look up of a company president "Money Maker" who just lost an election. We're checking it out.

We hap chance met *Kim Tae Yol* on the street and he said, "Later during the week, too busy now, going somewhere, Yes, Yes."

We took a trip to the 6th ward after finding no investigators at church. Saw E. Halling *die* [headed back home] and I goofed with Elder Lee, he is in my group - so to speak. Today we started with a dull softball game with the sisters.

Now I'm negative tonight and then I spent the day writing and made a tape for Alan Heath and Steve to go chain type-letters. I rested a bit in the pagoda and listened to my entertaining creation.

Later tonight we went with Eugene to see our *granddad*, (Mr. Tokko), who was in the hospital with a minor stroke. The wife had her **baby girl 2 days** ago. We are here [in house] with Mr. Tokko's sister only (she is 60 but looks 110).

Today she came wandering in the room to ask me something and then suddenly noticed she didn't have her Korean gown on. [In sleepware]. She looked startled, turned around and as quick as she could, trotted out of the room. I think she had been asleep. JPB

Page 188—June 14, 1977

A yucky strange day. We stayed in this morning to study or whatever till our 12:00 promise with sister *Oh Eun Suk* who didn't come. I spent 3 drooling hours on that "H" discussion. I'm discussion'd out. But one thing I noticed. I was able to learn about 1/2 of the discussion in that time--when the LTM took weeks. Yes, I'm getting a little better in the language, but I'm 1/3 gone. I regret what little I've done and yet I feel right now--or a fast coming 2/3. After our "no-good" promise we went to the mission home where I studied more while E. Nelson did business. Had to show good for the Assistants. I got a letter from Pilkington. Eight months and first from him.

We climbed over the hill to Hye Hwa Dong direction to visit our maid. We talked a lot. She gave us "sister" fruit and we saw two films and then she fed us homemade "Gospel Rice." We were there a long time. Her one year old kid eating around pant-less (among the million other kids) in a very simple home. Then back to the church--for a fake. And then we popped a visit to *Kim Jong Won*, the painter. He set a promise and then helped us find our next address, which ended up being a restaurant. The man was someone we made a promise with mistaking him for someone else. The other morning he asked us where we were and we figured it out. Tonight, when we met him, after his discovery we were missionaries, no more interest! No nifty story to tell. We snuck 1/2 hour teaching here tonight to the kid staying here with Mr. Tokko's older sister. I'm dead [tired]. Tomorrow is no *MogYok* – its closed. I'm hungry too, but ₩ is all gone. JPB

Page 189—June 15, 1977 민방 위의 날 (Civil Air Defense Day)

We went out early and soon got in a house and taught an *AhJiMa* (house lady) and her two daughters. They are relatives of *Tak Soon Jon* and somehow have heard about church. So they had a little interest. We left from there to find *Chung Wei Jol,* the business "president" who just lost in a recent government election --who *Kim Jong Won*, the painter, told us to see. We found his house and his wife let us into a sitting room. It was a Korean style house with Western features and a grassy yard in the middle. She brought us some brown bottle out of the 약국 *YakKuk* (Pharmacy) and Elder Nelson said, "Drink it!" It was loaded with caffeine and nicotine. He said you have to eat the *TaeJup* or it is a *Shil Mang* (offense). Then *Chung Wei Jol* came to greet us --and took us in his car to his office downtown. He brought out coffee as a *TaeJup* and Elder Nelson said, "Drink it". I did. I knew I couldn't argue with him there. [Later] when I casually mentioned problems with teach Word Of Wisdom he related several instances where we had to partake against our will. I asked about teaching Word of Wisdom to someone [from whom] you've taken a *TaeJup* up against our will, he

said, “Tell them you didn't know it was coffee.” I don't believe that! I'm stuck here a while. Then we stayed for 1 1/2 hours and showed 2 films. First time I drank coffee, tasted pretty good. But I hope I never enjoy it again. The rest of the day we had baptism interviews. We did have another Non-continuing promise in a small *KaGe* (Small Store) where we showed a film on the back page of a flip chart and me holding the “pig” [projector] on my lap. The first interview was in *Hwe Hwa Dong* -I split with (**Page 190**) E. Watson and we talked over hassles of seniors and this program of E. Nelson. I can't contribute my success, any success to the program, only failures, failures and IN Studying. I get my study because we *don't follow* the program. We eat whenever, study, stay in and study scriptures, like this morning, and do whatever. The only thing I see that's successful is the idea of finding father's home. Sometimes it works good in the morning --first timing. But the *so-called* schedule is worthless. I still see the White Book as a guideline. It allowed for unusual circumstances where you could proselyte early morning if you want, but it established guidelines, I hope I follow these guidelines as a senior. Our last interview I attended since it was Brother *Cho* of the Sisters. I'm sure hungry this morning. Tired too. JPB

June 18, 1977

E. Simmons, Nelson, Belnap, Stoker

[July 16] It is 4:45 AM this morning. I have been up since 3:00 trying to call the health sisters who aren’t home. Elder Nelson seems to be pretty sick. I am now awakening the Assistants to come over with a car, possibly to take Elder Nelson to a hospital. He (e. Nelson) again thinks it may be his ulcers or some food poisoning yesterday. It may be as he went with E. Stoker to the country to visit our *AhJiMa* who had a baby last week. It took them several hours during time (10:00 AM to 5:00 PM). I was with Elder Simmons. We had some proselyting and showed a film at some *HakWan* (learning place) and then ate in a place where we happened to meet Brother *Cho*, who the sisters studied with. The Assistants just came and took Elder Nelson.

Thursday. [July 17] Elder Nelson stayed in all day to sleep. I took the afternoon promise with Sister Ku and with Elder Stoker. Sister Ku was great. She is going to be gaining new blessings from not using coffee anymore. She studies so good. I made a promise with her to see a baptism today, but I don't know how I'm going to pull it off. He, Stoker, is booked with promises. I got a lot of study the past two days as well.

Friday [July 18] he, Nelson, and Elder Stoker came back about 5:30. I had studied and slept in the pagoda for two or more hours. I split with *Pak Sun Jung* last night to teach *Oh Eun Sook* the Commandments [discussion]. It was a long promise, I guess. Brother *Pak* explained real well - he taught, “Chastity, Love the Sabbath” and I got the rest. She really opened up and talked of school experiences and she already keeps the WofW. I hope she will be ready.

This morning. [June 19] I feel alone. I am. I've called a few people about getting things organized. I don't know what to do today. It is Sunday morning and I'm back home. I had the baptism to attend and do business, so I made arrangements at the mission home to take Elder J.B. Ballard. So, I packed papers in a brown sack and walked over to the Mission Home by way of Blue House (Begging to walkthrough alone. It was dangerous. I sure made good time). Then We (now) took a Taxi back to Third Ward to get Sister Koo to see the baptism, we went the route to 1st Ward by subway. We didn't know where to get off and someone helped us. I would have got off wrong!

Page 192-June 19, 1977

It was a fine baptism. 5th Ward had a family of five go. Elder Allen had one lady referred by *Kim Jong Ook*'s sister. Sister *Koo* seemed to enjoy it. We had a good talk after the baptism waiting for confirmations. Elder Ballard was also going to see his family he taught get baptized. We headed back and said “bye” to Sister *Koo* at the 104 stop. Then we took a taxi back to the *PonBu*. The stake volleyball tournament was underway. I talked with E. Bingham and Perry at courtside about what to do with me as E. Nelson is bleeding internally and may stay in the *PyengWon* (hospital) a while. I ate and spent the night there. I did some studying and also helped with refreshments for an old missionary reunion that old Korean missionaries had. I slept in a New Horizon bed since they are out on a tour or something. I slept in till 8:00 together with two elders up from Pusan on medical visits. I knew one from the LTM.

Then E. Stoker called me and asked when I'd be back, he said Elder Simmons as 도망가 *To Mang*’d (run away). So, the assistants had Elder Coleman (Sec) and I came back home here (*Hye Hwa Dong*) place and started a search. I'm at the house alone, waiting for the return of either Simmons or the Searchers. Quite a week. I'm going to send a tape home to the folks. I'd never be able to write all this. I have a promise to teach and “I” discussion today, so I did better study. I might have to do it all. Some days, some week, some mission! JPB

Page 193—June 23, 1977

Elder Simmons came home Monday [June 20] while I was in the 정장(suit-likely wrong word) a tape home. I still have a package to mail! E. Stoker and I spent Sunday and Monday alone together, catching the business between us. We even slept in the same room to conquer fear. We took E Simmons to talk with President Till Monday evening. And later went out to dinner at the Garden Tower restaurant where I spent a lot of money. We (Stoker and me) ate at the USO Monday morning. Well, blew a lot of money.

Tuesday [June 21] I faked [missed] my pass off promise, to my dismay and the three of us [S.S.me] trounced around and goofed off as well as attempting to teach our promises. We tried to get ready for our "I" [discussion] promise with Sister Koo, but she came and left unable to study. All we ended up with that night was Mr. *Song*, who claimed to have seen God and wanted to be a prophet, [we started, but] Interrupting our "F" discussion, E. Stoker tried to explain at 7:00 he left for his English class and I continued reading from Ether about Brother of Jared's vision of Christ. Poor Kids [Song], isn't all here! We all three wobbled home and talked outside the near *KaGe* (store) to the embassy people and ate our junk food until we finally crashed in the house.

We still don't know what time E. Nelson is getting out. We visited him, Monday. Tuesday, he started to leave but fainted in the elevator. Then we'll probably stay a while longer (**Page 190).** Hey, we ate a super breakfast at the sisters Wednesday morning and we continue to eat our breakfast there. It is a riot. The new Korean sister is *Chemi* (fun). Sister Joo is fun too. She is the big lady with the high voice. She cooks great. We then crammed for Sister Koos "I" discussion. [On her arrival] We sat and discussed a pretty good "I" discussion outside. She sure is a great lady. Afterwards we three looked up a few bad addresses and came in so I could do some zone work. When I called up to the *PonBu* for various information, I got E. Bingham. He wanted to know how the three of us were doing, assuming he meant relationship. I said in jest "We always fight and can't decide who's boss." Or that all was great. I didn't think to say, "we're seeing a lot of PR time," he said, "Fine." A few minutes later, Elder Nelson called and asked about stats and so forth. Things in the zone weren't too peachy and I didn't want to say much, but he requested. Doesn't need any more to worry about. He also said to me, "Get a man from *PonBu* and later he called the *PonBu* and argued it out that we needed a man. Then Elder Bingham called and said, "Hey buddy, what didn't you tell me? We can send a man up." Among other kind words, he doesn't want E. Nelson bugged either, so they sent Elder J.B. Ballard to be my companion starting Wednesday [June 22] at 4:00 PM. That evening [21] we tried a lot of addresses, including *Chung Wei Jol*, the guy who lost the election. We asked at the door for him and the girl went in, came back out and said he wasn't home. I said, "Oh well does Mr.

Chung know who we are and she said yes before she thought. And I knew it was a fake. (**Page 195**) We tried *PakSungGuan* in *WanSeoDong* (Skinny guy with daughter) and taught them second-half of the first discussion, but he just wanted another movie. As we were leaving, his daughter said, *Ddo OhJiMaSeYo*. "Don't come again, please") and I was freaked out. I thought, wow, "do you really know what you're saying." But we did more walking that night. Tried a few blessings but didn't get in! We taught some of first at a *KaGe* on the way in to [home] though.

Thursday [June 23]. We had a good but poorly taught promise with Sister Koo. It was the "J" discussion and not only did I not know the discussion, but the filmstrip was bad because the tape stopped short. The baby was a bit restless, too. OK, though. We went for *Lee Jong Ae* after that (She is *AhJiMa* by the blue stairs) and we happen to find *Oh Eun Sook* there, so we made a promise with her that night. We taught *Lee Jong Ae* the rest of the 1st Discussion in 30 minutes because she had little time.

Then returning to the house I got a phone call from E. Bingham asking about the program we are on. I spoke honestly, saying that the morning was good and individual planning was more important. At 3:00 PM, Elder Ballard and I went to get some promises made from our first timing that morning, they all let us in --and said "No." We came back to house and studied the "I" discussion for our 8:00 PM promise with Sister *Oh*. We ate dinner at "Laverne and Shirley's" pit restaurant! Someday. Got to bed late because of zone work. Ugh! This morning we had to prepare for the day a little and catch up our journals. *KeuReoNiKka (*accordingly*)* I'm writing now it's 2:30 PM though.

(**Page 196**) [June 24] Well, after *BoggUmPop* breakfast and a *Mashi Enin* (Tasty) soup, We met Sister Koo and headed by foot to the interview with Elder Bingham. We walked through the Blue House way and it was a nice walk. Sister Koo didn't say much, she was dressed up real nice in a pants outfit and seemed anxious for this to get over. But I got a few jokes out that helped her laugh. The interview was great! I didn't say a thing. Elder Bingham did all the talking. He's great. He can really move. I really like his romantic pronunciation. It was something. Sister Koo answered everything just great. She is just so happy to be baptized. As the discussion contained, the Spirit grew and grew within me, I even felt a little nervous as we came to the chastity discussion, but I thought to myself, how important this commandment really is. Elder Bingham gave an example of a Nicely Prepared Sandwich with a bite out of it. It isn't whole, it's a fair

Baptism: E. Belnap, S. Koo, E. Ballard

analogy [can be made whole] Sister Koo liked it when Elder Bingham offered her one chance to express serious transgressions for her complete repentance. She was nervous. She rubbed her hands hard and readjusted herself in the chair. She kind of looked at me, Elder Bingham, the wall, the floor, and I felt as if I knew what she was going to say. She asked if Elder Bingham could understand what she said, and he said yes. Then she related, very simple, how she hadn't ever married and yet had this child. It was two years ago and I wasn't bothered and agreed completely with Elder Bingham when he gave the go ahead. [He told me after, he felt good, she is ready]. I know she is truly happy and has experienced a great change in her life. Afterwards she was shy to look at me. But I had told her I was able to understand what was said and I could be held in confidence. I told her how happy I was. We went to the Chapel and picked out Baptism Jumper, *ChimNyeBok,* and then walked home. She was a bit more talkative. It is some two fine people being baptized in 3rd Ward tomorrow. The sister's brother Cho and our sister Koo. We then took the chance and taught 45 minutes to *Lee Jong Ae* an "E" discussion first half. I've since returned and done this writing. Now I'm going to the [Pagoda] to read the New Testament with Elder Ballard. Gosh. *Cham KeePeuDa*. (Quite happy) JPB

June 27, 1977 [written date]

Well, Friday night [June 24] We checked uh. Two addresses and then sat. In the park to make a few sails on the restored truth. About 7:30 PM, A man and his driver stopped to talk and we. Struck in an interest. And before I knew it, we were in his car on the way to his house. Umm. He married one month before and had recently moved into a new apartment. We started and taught a few concepts and were about to leave when he brought out a Korean meal. We really ate well. [Hangul bits] A strange experience. Then his driver took us home. He has no religion, but his wife is Catholic as was their wedding. She was pretty, too. 조금 있다가 다시 써드리겠습니다만, 가야겠습니다 (In a little bit, will write again, but I must go now).

Page 198--June 28, 1977

Well, *Oh Un Sook* faked a promise Saturday [June 25] and with no desire to go out, we'd played ping pong and piano till about 2:00 when it was time to meet Sister Koo to go to her baptism. She came all cheery and dressed nice and we attempted to get a taxi. And met *Pak Lee Jung* on the way. After faithless waiting, we took the buses. I wore a pair of pants that just covered my knees.

Baptisms S. Koo & B. Cho
(E. Belnap, Sis Missionaries-4)

We met in the 4th Ward Chapel for a while and a good opening session. Sister Koo went under just perfect. It was a great experience. The water was cold too. The regular plumbing wasn't working so they hosed water in from outside. I grabbed Brother *Pak An Jon* for the confirmation. She was great. I took Elder burger with me to Escort Sister Koo to *Kwang Hwa Moon* to send her home [on bus]. And then we headed back for the Luau party. We had some good talks. Elder Hepworth and I related a lot of experiences. The luau. Had a pig for dinner. They had killed them that morning all the way. There was also Simone entertainment. It was semi fun. Amateur. Worthwhile. Now I have to sleep tomorrow. 이제 자야겠다 JPB

(Continue) [June 27] Those Samoans got me on a slap dance kick. Every morning in the *MogYokTang* (bath)I do it. Yeah, I do it. Elder Nelson may not come out of the hospital till next Saturday [July 2]. I'll have Elder Ballard about two weeks altogether. I've been playing zone leader, including all the stats and phone calls that go with it. I was able to handle the baptism stats too. Really got behind. I need to plan better. Even forgot to write home this week. I was doing all the stats. Sunday [June 26] was a day. I split with Elder Stoker. And we got into a little heat. I did anyway. Saturday night I had a bad headache. I was depressed that next morning. I let off a little steam and the older Stoker when he corrected my attitude. We came back to the house and had a bit of a talk. Good old elder Stoker, he is crazy. He sat me down and advised me as a father, then finished with a comment. We are the same age. I could not help but just be entertained and I cheered up. We then travelled around to several fake promises of his. We walked all over. We came back in a while for peanut butter sandwiches. The others hadn't returned from the *YounSan* branch meeting where Elder Ballard played for President Till solo -- as they spoke in that meeting. We left for our Sacrament meeting and met them there. Sister *Oh* came to sacrament and sat with Sister *Koo*. Brother Cho also was there. They were recognized in sacrament meeting as receiving baptism. She was pretty excited. I couldn't help thinking how neat it would be for two Cho and Koo to hit it off. Anyway, after the meeting we ventured home so I could get the monthly stat phone calls. I was angry when only when half the areas called. I would have been all done Monday afternoon. But I waited till Tuesday for the last calls. JPB

Monday [June 27] Was supposed to be a P-day, but as I said, I killed the morning doing stats. We did get up early enough to get haircuts though. Then we took Elder Ballard to the *PonBu* for his drivers test- he was preparing to be public relations man. Unfortunately, he missed by one point and will have to take it again. While he was gone doing that. I saw and

jabbered with Elder Hunter and wrote 2 letters. One to J. Wood [Jackie] and the other to Kim [Aragon]. Not realizing she had not written, so I put that letter away till she writes.

(**Page** 200) We had a promise with *Oh Eun Sook* Monday night. And we waited 45 minutes when she finally came. I had intended to teach a "J" discussion, but as we started, I discovered she nor I was ready. I quizzed about Joseph Smith and she had the story twisted badly. I also was going to show "Your Responsibility." But I brought the wrong strip so we saw "Tour of Temple Square" instead. It was a too long a promise against my will, but the movie was long and I talked slow. We got home and to bed late. I did a few more zone leader work. [June 27] We once more had breakfast at the Sister's house. We aren't eating in our house till the 29th - so we had pancakes and sang songs like "ABC, Others, including Korean." It was awful. Attempted Harmony. Now every morning is choir practice. Came back again to get the final call on stats and then I finished it. I also took some time to study for some promises we had. One faked, but we stopped in the watch store where *Han Chang Bok* used to work and I ended up teaching a third anyway. Then we taught the student group at a place (their house) with more. We came in and read scriptures and then Elder Ballard and I talked a lot about spirituality in the scriptures. We took to the English class for Elder Stoker and I was bored even though Sister Kim (Secretary at Ponbu is now living in Third Ward with missionaries) was there! We slowly came home with poor Mr. *Song* tagging along. He still is smoking among all his problems. He wants to be baptized. I don't know about him. A lot of activity. JPB

Page 201--June 30, 1977

I can't go on to July without catching up this journal. It is 11:15 PM. So I have 45 minutes to set things right. I have slacked off. The past few days. Using sudden zone work as an excuse. Wednesday [June 29] we had a few promises. One to take afternoon with some college kids. Was good, but I didn't know if we will continue with them. He said he could contact again. He even prayed. We grabbed a Sister Oh for her promise aince our other one faked - Brother Pak So Joon is a relative of *Baek Gyung Mo*. Sameday the morning I didn't even wake till 8:00 AM. We didn't bathe since we were on our way to the Stake Welfare farm. First E Stocker and I mailed some packages. Spent $10 to send one by plane. We flirted with 우체국여자 (Post Office Girls) a while and headed back for breakfast. Later we didn't get out to the farm till 12 Noon. It was like so worthless. It was raining and the lady didn't know what to do with all of us. We just got wet. Or at the sea. I got Elder Nelson's (All permissioned borrowed pants) dirty too.

When we returned we ate rice with Mr. Toko and he pointed and I ate. After baths of pleasure, we met Sister *Oh* and met Elder Bingham at Home of Mission for interview. She yet knows very little, but she believes and wants to be baptized. So Saturday she goes. Elder Ballard is mixed up as to where he belongs. He likes the work but wants to get back to the *PonBu* to his called work. I'm headed to bed.

Tomorrow starts a new month and a new Mission President, a new life, a new me. Missionaries are something else. Elder Stoker! JPB

Page 202—July 1, 1977

The first day of July and I hours of teaching Eugene Tokko about Word of Wisdom - halt! We did some proselyting this morning and met an old investigator and then like tried to put a few posters for E. Stocker's New Horison concert!

After a rice and kimchi breakfast, E. Ballard and I took to the *PonBu* for Z.L. meeting. I played Zone Leader while E. Ballard was AZL in a different room. E. Bingham and we "6 ZLs" sat and discussed a few things like baptisms, morning proselyting, stats, and missionary appearance. They introduced the "It's Next Week" family program to us and how we're going to use it. It will have a 5 minute film strip and a beautiful booklet! It excites me when I remember America's show! so I said my bit and played biggy (I wouldn't say all these things if I was the Z.L.)

We came home to meet the sisters for a special *ChumGyun* with Sister *Lee Hyung Sook*. She has been quite down and I also wanted to give her some incentive to get moving on the discussions! She is a fine sister, and I hope she'll get into the work!

We came back home leaving them with Tills and the Assistants who came to visit, und talked with *Yoo Jin* (Eugene) about Word of Wisdom. I called it an "H" discussion. I bore a strong testimony to him today, and at first he said "That's a lie!" but soon he knew my sincerity! We tried more posters the evening, and came in early to stamp some for tomorrow! I hope tomorrow is wonderful! Sister *Oh* will be baptized at 1st ward! Busy day.

제가 앞으로 한국말로 조금도 쓰고싶습니다! 그러니까 매일마다. 시간대로 쓸것입니다. 원보다도 제가 저의 풀시를 연습하여야 합니다. 나중에 봅시다.

(Je-ga apeuro Hangungmallo jogeumdo sseugo sipseumnida! Geureonikka maeilmada. sigandaero sseul geosimnida. Wonbodado jega jeoui pulsireul yeonseuphayeoya hamnida. Najunge bopsida..) – (I want to write in Korean from now on, even if only a little. Therefore I will write every day, according to the time. More than before, I need to practice my writing. Hope to see later.) JPB

Page 203—July 2, 1977

Well, we upped at 6:30 and started our day about 8:00 by passing out Flyers for the "New Horizon concert." Next Tuesday. It was OK, but the posters and flyers are sure ugly. We ate our rice and kimchi for breakfast and then headed over to the church to load in some materials for the open house part of it. We sand together until the boys came in and said it was all done. Then E. Stoker came and we tried to figure out how to do a few things. With this *YeonJooHyue* 연주회 (concert) effort. We then met the sisters at 12:00 and referred Sister *Cheon Hyung Jang* over. Sister *Lee Hyung-Sook* seemed much happier today. We then tacked up the ugly banner outside the church fence. The afternoon surprised me to meet E. Nelson at the First Ward baptism. We just arrived with Sister *Oh Eun Sook* (after a subway hassle) -- and he appeared from the crowd. The baptism was smooth and the water refreshing, and Sister Oh did very well.

We all four came home by way of Sister *Oh*'s house and after 밥과 김치 *PopGuaKimchi* we took E. Ballard back to the *Pon Bu*. I've been listening a bit to E. Nelson's feelings about New Horizons and extra missionary work. He has many true and good ideas. I really think I've learned from him. Anyway, we came home by way of the Sister's house to pick up a large bag of a million different medicines E. Nelson will be taking. We also will be taking daily trips to the hospital. So my escapade has ended as Zone Leader. I'm back to AZL now. I hope to do that job better now. 제가 아직 대동반자가 되고 싶은 대요! (I still want to be a Senior companion). JPB

Page 204—July 3, 1977

Being E. Nelson's first morning home, I beat him out of bed and studied a while till he awoke, and we all went to the *MogYogTang* (bath). We walk slowly these days. After our Family home morning, we went to church. Sister *Oh* was confirmed by the Bishop and after the meeting she didn't stay for Relief Society -- But left to meet her parents somewhere. She gave a real short and simple testimony in the meeting. It was good. I thought a lot about member relations during the meetings. I just did a lot of thinking. Today we met with *Yoo Choi Soon, o*ur new 선교책임자 *SeonKyo ChekImJa (*Missionary Rep) today for the first time. Some new responsibilities for him. We talked a little about new member brethren needing the priesthood, and E. Stoker's New Horizon Concert.

We came home and a fake promise. And Elder Nelson went to bed and didn't wake until 9:00 PM when E. Stoker and I came in from the rain having passed out flyers. We met a lot of couples. I was having fun, until some guy said, "Thanks" real mean like. I said, 천만에요

CheonManAeYo (Don't mention) and he gave me a look that killed. I didn't ever know why. Well, reports time and then a letter home since tomorrow provides no time. It is the 4th of July and President Hawkins is to be introduced to us. On to tomorrow. JPB

July 4, 1977

It rained all day, but we still ate the hot dogs and played softball. I got on a group(team) that beat everybody. I was a great right fielder that batted 800 for the game. It was fun. E. Stoker and I on route home with two watermelons for the sisters and us, stopped at the USO for pie. We spent the (**Page 205**)evening with the sisters at our place for a party, [food], watermelon and the fireside. We played balloon volleyball, get the candy out of a cup of flour. I was fast and perfect with the knife. But the last time I blew it so I turned white with a face full of flour. Sis *LeeHyungSook* shoved my face down in as I went for it. Someday of parties.

Mission President Changeover: Tills, Hawkins (Front row to right of Tills, is me and most of my LTM group)

July 5, 1977 was the day of the New Horizon Tender Apples concert at Third Ward. Presidents Till, Hawkins and Sister Hawkins attended. I was enraged with people I saw around the streets in inviting them, but they just Said, "yeah, yeah." At about 5 minutes to 8:00 PM, there was no audience.

We scraped the streets till 8:30 PM and when I came back all the seats were full --and a few people standing. I even grabbed the girl who plays drums at the Buddhist temple and drug her in. It looked like about 150 people. I thought "2500 Flyers." We got some

investigators from it--at least E. Stoker and the Sisters did. We will look up 4 names we have. Earlier today, the Health sisters visited our house *Mom* and showed her the stuff. Then Sister Harris passed off the "H" Discussion.

July 6, 1977 I read much of Evan R. Dyer's "The challenge" today. It was pretty much a study day. E. Nelson has been thinking about how to stay alive and do missionary work. We changed the daily schedule again. Also E. Stoker brought 8th Ward's smoking *AhJiMa* (house lady) out to show our *Mom* a few bread tricks. I got atrange impressions of "a sneaky *AhJiMa*" but ours is good. JPB

Page 206—July 7, 1977

The day of the Sevens. The day of a new Mission President as President Till flew out at 1:00 PM from Kimpo -- A new era in my mission. We first timed this morning with a little bit more of a "testify and challenge spirit." As of yet, we have started all over on investigators. We came in for a great breakfast and then more study. I finished up a lot of odds and ends I needed to do. We also took a trip to the *PonBu* and did a little business -- without much help since everyone was at the airport. I left my latest idea on language stats with E. Perrie's desk.

We stayed in this evening while I did more odds and ends and E. Nelson switched to a new flip chart. I split with E. Stoker at 7:30 and took the evening visiting *Park Joong Seock* our First Counselor in 3rd Ward bishopric. We had a nice promise with him.

On the way home I purchased my new flip chart binders. I'm going for it -- three separate binders. It sure rains a lot these days. I guess July is "rainy" month. I sure wonder what is happening. E. Chumley called about house payments, so it looks like there will be a transfer in Third Ward. I sure appreciate E. Nelson a lot more, but I'm ready to go. If I am made a Senior, I'll pass up a few people. Who knows? I'm just out to keep studying. JPB

Page 207—July 10, 1977

OK, Jackson, not much to say. We just haven't been out this week. So, I've spent my time studying scriptures, reading "The Challenge" by. Evan R Dyer, working on my flip charts and various things. That means I'm thinking about Senior days (which could still be four months away). Saturday, when we went to the *PonBu* for baptism, I stayed in the office and used the cutting board on my flip charts. It took the time. Sister Kim (the secretary) was there bugging me.

We pulled a split Saturday evening, E. Stoker and I had another discussion --I caused by questioning him on his procedures. I guess I did something with his investigator he didn't like. I felt like this small family was joking with us and I just asked, “Why they didn't go to church?” That may have been wrong --didn't prove to be the reason we didn't get in as a E. Stoker suggested - I'm ignorant, prideful, and have several problems. But I have decided to keep silent with E. Stoker anymore. I can't communicate to people who consider themselves above me. I'm a [Junior].

Sunday was typical. But we checked on several people, even *Kim TaeWon*, who I haven't seen in five months. He has no more desire. I split with E. Watson whilke Allen and Nelson did a baptism interview. We saw *Kim GuangOk* at the a “café” by the zoo. All these people looked different, but they changed inside too. It just might be. I understood more of the language. Some week. I'm listening to “Bob Orchards” here this Monday morning. What a motivator. JPB

Page 207—July 13, 1977

The past three days I've finished “The Challenge” by Dyre, fixed my C&D discussion flip chart, and nothing else. We have looked up members and done some visiting. We also first timed in the mornings. Tuesday morning we entered one house of a guy who called himself “Buck” since he felt it sounded more like 박 (*Pak*) than “Park.” He may be a good possibility. We visited sister *Kang Ok Hyee* in *EeTaeWon Dong* that night. She is a super member, baptized in 1972. She first received a Book of Mormon from some military English teacher and slowly came to meet missionaries. She said she was almost tricked into studying, but allowed it. She said it was hard to understand. Now she is Gospel Doctrine teacher, our Relief Society teacher, and a counselor in Stake Primary. We saw a Sister *Koo* tonight and did somewhat of a family home evening. It was neat. When we sang, I felt impressed.

We met some students too. I've really been thinking about effective missionary work and Spiritualism. “The Challenge” has given me more focus. I intend to finish the Ensign magazine issue on prayer. I think I'd find a great deal of help and answers. If anything lacks in my life, it is confidence and consistency in prayer. I need to open-up the line. My testimony is cooking right now, but it's going to boil here in a while. I need to pull myself. Out of “Waiting for Senior Days” Attitude. High time. JPB

Page 209—July 14, 1977

I am so beautiful to me. I learned much today. I've read the Ensign on prayer and found answers to lifelong questions. For example. How do you pray? I think some of my fore thoughts were confirmed and made new discoveries and insights. I plan on scanning the article again and write down the impressions. But I learned prayer is a learning experience. And also, the method of prayer in seeking counsel for confirmation for your decisions. I don't seem to be able to write down just exactly what I learned. But I was impressed.

[Pen Color Change] My pen is going bad on me. So it's Brown time. Early this morning. I awoke when E. Nelson was dressing and rolled over back to sleep. The next time I awoke, I was alone, so I sought E. Simmons was in the other room still sleeping. It was only 6:15 AM. I couldn't figure it out. E. Nelson and E. Stoker had just gone to the *MogYogTang* and pulled off a morning split. After Simmons and I returned from the water and all, we had breakfast and were on our own for the morning and early afternoon. We both slept another hour and then went out to check on a few people. We happened to meet a music professor at Seoul National University who said he was a composer. He had all white hair. It was very interesting.

This evening E Nelson and I visited our old Hasook Dad again -- but with the intent to teach. We showed him Lehigh's travel -- the new one I bought. OK. He told us about today's news. An 이북 *EeBook* was shot down in America. [Something North Korea] JPB

Page 210—July 15, 1977

I was awakened by Alder Stoker. Quote I stopped him and said I gotta wake up before you can. I couldn't finish the sentence for fatigue, but. Grab my. Undoing bog warm ups and was out the door in a weary shot. After toast for breakfast, we attempted to find a taxi to the mission home. We barely arrived in time but didn't. Have to since. We waited another half hour before our interview started with President Hawkins. He asked me. When did you start your mission? Right off and then a few more questions. He remembered my parents after. Some hinting. But he knew them. He is business. I like him. We returned and studied. Till dinner. I worked on my new Korean Bible. By marking the discussion scriptures. Umm Eugene Tolko is becoming a problem. Of course he is always around in the day, so he talks and questions a lot. More than before when he said I don't want to disturb your study. Quote I wonder what his intentions are. He has stopped smoking for about two weeks now. He's a nut. I can't figure him. Or anyone else out around this house? Mr. Toco, the owner. It's so dead set on rent prices. But he wants us to stay. Last, have more money come from home? Elder Stalker is a Joker. Who is constantly offering advice and. Agree with you all the

way, but. It's an interesting stay in this house. Right after our big dinner. We went over to. Sister *Joo* (**Page 211**) who works for the Sisters house. She fed us a great feast on account of celebrating her Birthday. I was crammed full. I weighed in152 lbs. tonight with pajamas on. This morning I was 147 lbs. with clothes on.

We heard a romance story while at Sister Joos, of a Korean male member (age 25) who married a Chinese Blood-Returned missionary who was born and raised in America, wife, Sister Luie I believe is her name. She's pretty. He said they they'd made sure, and he thought a lot and felt it was good after she had completed her mission. They never messed in any hanky-panky. [Not aware why this came up]

We had a member visit with Sister *Oh*'s family, down by brother *Yoo Jae Soon* the [Glues?] man. It was kinda fun.

My tape recorder is broken again. I am wondering what to do with it. Well, bed time. Elder Stoker and Nelson were just bugging about not getting up in the morning. I very much dislike it. I yet wonder what to do when I don't hear the alarm and it is shut off by someone else who kicks my bed a few times, sees the white of eyes and I'm supposed to be up. I don't understand why it is hard for me to wake up, when I do want to get up into the day. I need a huge alarm I guess. 하여튼 지금 자야되요! 앞으로 제가 많이 많이 또 한국말로 써야 되겠다.
Hayeoteun jigeum jayadoeyo! Apeuro jega mani mani tto hangungmallo sseoya doegessda.
(Anyway, I need to go to sleep now! From now on, I should write much, much more in Korean.)

배인성 (裵仁成) Bae In-seong Jeffry P Belnap

Page 212—July 16, 1977

Another strange day. I don't think. There is such a thing as a normal day on a mission. Especially 요즈음 (lately). Today I was sent on splits with Elder Simmons. For our morning proselyting we visited the composer we met the other morning. We were there for one hour. He introduced his family. Talked about music. I learned a lot of vocabulary. And gave us a *TaeJup*. When I mentioned church, he told us he went to the Catholic Church. But had not been sprinkled [baptized]. He didn't give me much of an answer or commitment to have us back. After our 아침밥 -*Achim-bap* – (breakfast), E. Nelson took me to *Ponbu* while he typed up a sheet - seven of them for coming zone workshops. He is some worker. I took the whole time to study. I did the first 3 discussions, Got bored so I purchased "*MyungDo* II." I did 2 chapters in that. After that we took a trip to 1st Ward and back to *PonBu* for a Baptism visit. Then I practiced my Korean Writing: 당신은 나의 글씨가 어떻습니까? 예쁘지요! 예예 -Dangsineun naui geulssiga eotteotseumnikka? Yeppeujiyo! Yeye, (How is my handwriting? It's pretty, isn't it? Yes, yes).

The evening we went out to find a 문방구 *Moonbanku*, (Stationary store) but we traveled around to no avail, except we met some nut in a watch shop who stopped us about English questions. He thought he spoke plenty well and we egged him on. He invited us into his tiny shop where some girl was also sitting. When we mentioned his family, we asked who the girl was. He said a friend's sister. She laughed and hid her face. Then we saw a trumpet on the wall and made an inquiry. He pulled it down, placed it on the side of his mouth. And pressed and blew a fair sound of "Star Spangled Banner" Some Trip. JPB

Page 213—July 17, 1977

Hi. It is. Monday morning. Yesterday was some Sunday. We didn't have any investigators there but we don't have any! In fact, my week is real low in hours again. But a lot of members came out to Sunday School. It was Priesthood meeting that was fun. I took a kid from E. Stoker's family to the deacon's quorum. Brother *Stew Chung* taught. It is these college kids [serving] in the ward. Clerks and Priesthood Leaders and everything. MIA too. It was a pretty good lesson. I felt good because I could understand the most part of what was said. After the meetings, the Relief Society had prepared lunch as a fundraiser. So we ate *Naeng Myun* - a noodle dish. It was [?word]. For afternoon activities, E. Nelson and I visited *Paek Kyung Oh*, finally. We talked for an hour or so. He said he was too busy right now. Would like us to come later. He seems like a nice man, but... We also visited the painter again, *Kim Jong Wun*. He said he would come to church , but he didn't. We had our dinner and went to Sacrament meeting to see *Rhee Ho Nam* speak. He is great. He got right into it from the very beginning - jumping, moving, squeaking. Great! I was entertained again. After church. We were up late at the Sisters for cookies. I was bothered from the goofing around we did. One bad note on the evening. One sister from the Ward was there too. I'm made mad by one Sister, *Lee Hyung Sook*, our one month new missionary. Some Day. I'm crazy this evening. JPB

Page 214—July 19, 1977

Now for a two day report. First, the exciting Monday was spent with Elder Simmons at the USIS Cultural Center. *Miguk Moon Hua Won*. There was a demonstration of jazz development in America. There was also a setup of four short flicks. Three were ancient and I was great color about Lionel Hampton, the great black vibraphonist. (I think I spelled that wrong). I was excited to see it. To top it off, after three was a special presentation of a movie, "West Side Story." I think it has become among my favorites. I knew every line and

note through the whole thing (from my Lagoon experience). I thoroughly enjoyed it. There were about 40 Koreans there besides us. I wondered how much they followed. It was all in English. That night, we walked forever with Sister Kang at *EeTaeWon* to visit an inactive member. But it went bad. No one was home. We got home late -- 11:30 or so. That means, after all today's running around, I'm beat!!!

[Next Day] We started at 7:00 by traveling and visiting the three areas in the zone. Elder Nelson sure had them a long time. We were through about 3:00. I passed Sis. Harris off on the "I" discussion while E. Nelson interviewed *Lee Hyung Sook*. We met a fine family referred from son of *Yoon Jae Soon*. Looks like a healthy prospect. We had a fine dinner with entertainment provided by our *mom*'s younger sister (Skinny, pretty, flirt). Our night went bad with a member [appointment] not being home. To bed now - sleep. 9:30 PM. JPB

Page 215--July 20, 1977

The day was our zone meeting. It was pretty good. I think I'm getting closer to my desires and hopes for a mission as time goes on. At least I have some verbal agreement that testimony is important. I sometimes feel all alone in what I have understood from my teaching, "What a mission is." It doesn't seem anyone else seems to know. I was angered this evening (only inside) at the actions of my senior to our evening promise. He pulled off some things he told me never to do. He retaught my sections. Interrupted my sentences with whispered instructions and debated me how to do the baptism challenge as I was doing it. I got frustrated. It was hard to go on. It is a great family too. One found through my reception of a member referral.

I had a long, long talk with Elder Simmons today and we agreed on the fact, Elder Nelson just likes to run the show. We also talked about Elder Simmons [himself]. He, in certain words, explained he isn't sure the church is true or whether he wants to know. He struggles with people involved in the church and the culture. He compared it to a machine. It was quite the deep thought conversation. It made me appreciate my blessings. And what I know and also urged me to continue searching and praying for strength and conviction I don't feel. I have opened up channels with the Lord yet. It has little significance to me still. I recognize it but haven't experienced too much. I want my mission to be great. All I have to do is conquer companion troubles. JPB

Page 216—July 21, 1977

It's late and I'm tired. We had a busy night of visits and baptism interviews. I was no, or little part of it. I was there as the “junior companion to learn from senior.” I’m feeling something bad. Elder Nelson will not take correction, persists in gross language errors, and persists in doing things he has told me not to do. We don't have companion meetings (Partly my fault I've not reminded him). We don't plan or follow a schedule. At least I never hear about it till we go out the door and he seems to have good intentions, and a Lying habit. Teaching misleading ideas and then hushing me. A figure he considers himself beyond learning. The only thing I use for evidence that he isn't as staedfast as he think is his ideas about proselyting constantly change focus. He refuses being my friend by not talking while we work, addressing me as “Elder,” only giving me pretend assignments. That isn't sincere. No or little support in my area of zone work. I realize my own wrong in this attitude, but I'm wondering what to do. I've not been able to open communication with him for three months. That's about all I could think about today. I was impressed by his simple, honest, first time approach to Eugene on prayer and testimony. Oh, Mr. Journal, I'm so lost. When can I start my mission? When I am going to get a companion who wants to give and take 1/2 and 1/2. This is all I want. Just not more or less. I'm thinking stopping now. The rest of the day I studied some scripture. I hate this stupid green pen. Yuck, yuck, yuck. I'm going to bed. JPB

Page 217—July 22, 1977

President Hawkins is my kind of man. In Zone Leader workshop today, among other things, he reviewed some rules. He put it down like the book says. I was put in place on Barber shops. He said “only haircuts, nothing else.” I'm going to miss the manicure. But it will probably help my thoughts. Those Korean girls get prettier every day. I hope I'm not going Zwark. We ate two great meals today as well. Hawkins fixed a fine lunch in their living room. Great.

The sessions were conducted by Elder Bingham and several others spoke. The afternoon talk by President Hawkins was about Jesus Christ. We partook of the sacrament as part of the activities. He still spoke on the importance of the sacrament and explained it is the only ordinance, other than marriage, we do for ourselves. If we keep the promise we make new every time we take the sacrament to remember him, we cannot do wrong. It was a very spiritual meeting. I feel reprimanded for yesterday's thoughts. I was spiritually moved in that meeting. I had some regrets or feelings after our evening promise. Each time I spoke in

the promise, E. Nelson did the same old things. I'm going to clear this all up in our next companion meeting. I have only to figure out how to go about it.

Tomorrow I get a chance to take out a new missionary, that means Dave Merrill's group has come in to the country. It's something. Jim Jones is going to the New Horizons. Wow. JPB

Page 218—July 23, 1977

Elder David Merrill baptized someone today. I had a chance to take out one of the new missionaries. Who came three days ago. Elder Merrill's group. I took Elder Sommers who is from Bountiful. Utah Viewmont High. He was a short freckleface. I took him to a few people to look up. We met the. Trumpet Father in his watch shop. And the Summers thought. His taught his first C. Discussion. He was scared to death. But he did OK. It was slow and a bit uncomfortable. But I think it helped him conquer. A major battle. He'll make. This, Mr. Cole said. I think maybe you speak. A little difficult. I keep practice. You get speak well. We also went to visit. My Mr. The inactive English teacher. Who told us he was going to Saudi Arabia? For 2 1/2 years without his family. His wife had a new baby boy. I'm upset with this man. He helped. To our house. Oh, we headed to our house a minute. And then back to 4th Ward. For the baptism. As I sat in the back, I could hear all the baptisms. Then I heard a familiar voice. In a foreign tongue. Elder Merrill was baptizing a young sister that some. Sister from first word had taught. This elder Merle did great. It was something to see him. We had a short. Chad, he has been a hard worker. Again, I find myself in a hole. I must pull out and get these discussions passed off. I will. Read. I'll do it. I will know by tonight when I. She'll finish it all. Tonight we had a bye bye. Hardy and sisters. For sister Alstrom. Silly. And 가치 없다 *gachi eopda (*no value). JPB

Page 219—July 27, 1977

Just met Mrs. Ceylia Hackswter (or someone in the Super Market) from Arizona --about 3 days ago. Her husband is at the DMZ working and it may be she snuck-in, or something like that. She lives with an *Ajima* in a *Hasook* and the Ajima said, “Find some friends.” *Otahohachi*. (How about that). Just before that we were at Brother Stong’s home visiting with *Kim Jeun Soon,* who expounded very little about Buddhism --which took the whole of the evening. We may meet him again on our terms of time to teach. We might get a guided tour for meeting him.

Did mostly studying today. Getting ready for the final pass off.

Yesterday I did the midway --only nine months and halfway done. Our lunch appointment was today with our English teacher at a nearby girls high school. It took us to a Chinese restaurant. And later to the school grounds for idle talk. He said next time, let's talk about Mormon. Some days!

Last night we visited the nicest girl, has a 2 year old kid and her fiance is coming home next year. She is an inactive member way out in *Yongsan Ku*. Oh, so nice. She is afraid to come to church for a few reasons. She also has to work on Sunday.

Step back one more day, back to P day. I had a great awakening to the Korean drum dance. Sister *Choi Ok Hee,* a A dancer, taught me for 1 1/2 hours on her drums she had up at 4th ward. It's some kind of fun. I'll describe it better later. That was the worth of the day.

That night we tried to visit *Kim Yoeng Ja*, but she wasn't there, just the three kids. I felt unwelcome as compared to the past.

Sunday was a bit of a hassle. As the Allen farewell party was eating out. [Hangul - I wrote, “My companion didn’t go, so I didn’t go”] JPB.

Page 220—July 28, 1977

Ran down by the Hollywood *BukJang* again this morning to the bath house near there. All the *MogYokTangs* in our area are testing, cleaning, painting, whatever. But this place is the nicest I've seen. Three different tubs and temperatures. Fancy floor tiling. Many showers. Etc. We had creamy corn with our breakfast and then took to the mission home for Zone Workshop. E. Nelson is teaching one of the classes – “Inspiration.” It was pretty good. It sure was wet and humid. The part in Hawkins living room was the best because of the cooking. Also, I could just listen to President Hawkins speak for days. He just impresses me. The first class was nrother *Che In Bean* on Korean etiquette. I learned a few things, but especially that the White book fits right into Korea. There aren't any strange rules. Next Hawkins on the White Book. And next, E. Nelson. It was the same as our own zone meeting. He got the people into first timing though. He sure paces a lot.

Next after lunch was the E. Bingham and Gospel study. Ponder and a file system. After that was the New Horizon presentation. I got the impression that E. Blake Nelson is a new person or has put on his best for his calling in New Horizons. I respect him for it. President Hawkins spoke last to all about the Pure Love of Christ. I could listen to him.

We left early to catch a promise. Turned out to be a “fire-meat” dinner [*PoolGogi*] instead of a family night. It's hot. Muggy day. JPB

Page 221—July 29, 1977

Second day of workshops. I went because Elder Nelson was teaching. But I took my Discussion book with me. We four got a taxi just before we almost rode the bus. So we walked all that way. I participated in the opening exercises and met Elder Dave Merrill. And did some talking. I can't believe he's come here. He looks all the same, but he has ears now. From what I've heard of his language, he pronounces really quite well. I also heard he studied hard in the LTM.

I took myself to the assistant's office to study, but was first delayed by talking to Sister Kim. About *Choie Ok Hee*, and the PookCho (drums) deal. I kept wondering about this. Why do I want to do this dance? For the mission effort or for myself? Glory for percussion experience? And do I want to buy the drums and why? Can I afford to? Is this to impress someone at home to keep? Treasures of Korea? I also wonder if I can fairly ask my companion to spend time for my rehearsal and business. If I do, I'm being wholly selfish, aren't I? If I don't, I won't get the practice I need in time. Or will I? I thought about this as I sat in the Assistant E. Bingham's chair. I didn't ever open my discussions but picked up a book on Elder B's desk called, "You can speak well too." Or something like that. It was written by an UofU top professor. I thought two or three things. Even E. Bingham works on speaking. E. Nelson ought to read this and stop pacing and "you knowing." Anyway. Then they read to get some organization tips. I read about half the book that morning. One quote **Page** 222) I liked was this:

The lesson ended
The scholars descended
The eels went on Eeling
And the thieves went on stealing
Much delighted were they
But preferred the old way.

The norm was to outline your speeches. I felt proud I already had the system down. I didn't learn too many new things but was reminded of significance of example and personal story. Also "It's like…" type things are important. After lunch, I read a little in, "So you're going on a mission?" I was almost to anger at the crazy suggestions to companion relationships. All advice was good, but examples were awful. I thought E. Nelson must have read this because he seemed to do these things. The greatest lesson I learned today "Don't waste time in any other books" even Church -- I barely have time for scriptures and then language. So I resolved no more except Ensign and Korean study. I also had thoughts of what work it must be to 20 talks like President Hawkins did these two days. I had a quick chat with a few elders. I discovered that the major I referred to 7th Ward was baptized with his wife. This is

the guy I met in the restaurant by the zoo. He knew me as Mr. Bae with the big nose. That's funny. E. Nelson is reading book “Orin Porter Rockwell.” What did I just decide. JPB

Page 223—July 30, 1977

Today. Saturday. *MogYokTang*. An hour first timing. One boy, about 16, stood up to us today. Handed us an English Gideon Bible and asked if Mormon Church believed in salvation. Then he said. 몰몬교회에는 구원이 없습니다. Theres no salvation in the Mormon church? We returned the book this evening but were unable to meet them.

We took off after breakfast to pass on laundry, visit a sister who got baptized today, and see a few people. We got back in time for me to grab Elder Stoker and go right back out the door. 2:00 o’clock fake promise, so we taught a couple of ladies of his. Then on the way out we met some American who has been in Korea five years? An agent for “ABC”, news reporter. We tried to help him find a place. But ended up walking to nowhere he wasn't going. We extended greetings and it was 3:05 PM. I panicked. “I'm going to miss the Korea House dances,” I exclaimed. That was my big plan for the day. We grabbed the taxi and squeezed down a skinny alley and whipped right to the place. I was amazed. Then we just walked in with some tour group. Lo and behold, when I asked about the *bookchoom* they said “it's too hot so we won't do it today.” I begged and pleaded and ended up asking when they will do it again? They said next week. I have to steal another hour from proselyting to see this place again. We didn't stay long, 15 minutes. And walked and bused to the church to meet *Kim Sung Hee*. Elder Stoker's 22 year old female investigator. (**Page 224**)

We never got to a discussion. Because the first thing Elder Stoker said was, “We just got a new rule from our mission president. He said we can't study with girls alone.” She asked why and why did we before? What is the problem? And then start it to on several things. And opened up. Maybe took an offense. She came to tears when she mentioned her family problems. E. Stoker said. “We'll study with your brother, then.” He announced this at dinner and E. Nelson reminded him of “Adult Chaperone.” She sure is a fine girl though. Uh, goof off too.

E. Nelson and I walked around for while, and then finally settled on “Bucks” home to talk about very little. We never did get around to testifying our challenging.

This morning we had a meeting with President Hawkins. He, us and the assistants. The President had a few questions on what Elder Nelson's program was. As he listened to E. Nelson's explanations, he became depressed and near tears. Not because of E Nelson's ideas were wrong or bad, but because Elder Nelson put across the idea Elders aren't doing

the right work. He is only partially right, and something needs fixed, but his position was very negative. It reminded me of the time, “Do me a favor, don't come to President Hawkins with all these seemingly big problems” As President Till requested. After we left, Elder Nelson and President Hawkins spoke alone. Pres. Hawkins said at one point, “Isn't this a great church! All these problems and were bartering like this? Wow, we fix things and how far we can go.” JPB

Page 225—July 31, 1977

Last of July. It was a fast month and week. Tomorrow I hope to practice *PookChoom*. This was a hot Sunday. Our house owner is becoming a pain. This morning at breakfast we wanted to bring the [some device] to the table. But he said to do it over on the counter. He is still in and out of our room voicing instructions. E. Nelson gave me the word privately today --We ought to move. He said he has been thinking about it 3 weeks.

As a wild shot, we attempted to visit the American girl we met in the supermarket a few days ago. She wasn't home, but we saw that hasook and its a possibility. Latin. It works good anyway. Of course, no yard, but we don't use our yard now.

We tried to see a few people during the afternoon, but found no one home. Our feet were dragging, sweat dripping, and heart pounding to extremes. We even tried a few doors but it was futile. We came in and I tried to get back to the discussions I'm passing off in 18 days. I slept a while.

Elder Smuts gave a funny talk in sacrament meeting. He had he held up his family pictures. And at one point pointed to a picture and said '저의 그리고있는 애인이에요!' Jeoui geurigo inneun aeinieyo! (My girlfriend who is at home!). It was some time after church I was handed a pair of *Pook chae* (drum sticks) and told a message about meeting *Choi Ok Hee* tomorrow. I'm excited for tomorrow, I hope I can be nice and kind to my companion and get away with my hopes and desires, for the morrow. 매일매일 조금씩 한국말을 배우고 있습니다. *Maeilmaeil jogeumssik hangungmareul baeugo itseumnida. (*I am learning Korean little by little every day).

JPB

Page 226—August 1, 1977

P-day is over. Gone the sun. Gone the fun. I took care of the letters first thing today and recieved a call from *Choi Ok Hee* during breakfast about 8:30. She was waiting at Third Ward. I finally got E. Stoker to go with me and we made it by 9:00 AM, *PukChae* (drum

sticks) in hand (Four of us, *Lee Young Hee* was with Sister *Choi)* went to Chong-Ro 2 block to a shop and priced some drums. It was there we decided I could borrow Sister *Choie*'s drums. That's a relief to know, but a responsibility to take care of them. She told me in a secret --she is going to America August 20th. So I will send the drums to her when I'm done. We took to the 4th ward and practiced a while, hurrying to leave by 11:00 to get Stoker back so he could go to the movie (Sister Choi needed to leave too). When we got home. Nobody went anywhere. I took me a cassette and pillow and went up to the [Pagoda]. I slept till 3:00 PM and listened to MYSC and Tab Choir. Great! Then coming back to the house, finding only E. Simons, we went to the *LagWunDo' MokYokTang* and talked for 1 1/2 hours. He isn't sure what he wants to do yet. But he knows what he should do. He said he liked President Hawkins speeches. And I tried to say "get going" and also express some of the trials I am undertaking. I hope my journal doesn't sound too severe, but companion relations is a bigger challenge than I expected. I wish E. Nelson would open up to me. He's a great guy, or so it seems, but I don't know him.

We [Nelson and I] visited the American Girl and told her a few things about Korea and buses and ourselves. (**Page 227**) She's Jewish. I had a feeling I should express what a fine heritage that meant. But I couldn't get in. I felt E. Nelson was covering or protecting us because he didn't open up about the church. I decided he just never did any work in English for the church. I think that is true for a lot of missionaries. They hide behind a foreign language. *Remember, we ought to be able to do anything, say anything, or be anything better in our own language. He didn't even write "Elder" by our names. I knew he was shy because he always addresses me as "elder." Paper can't hold all my thoughts, but I hope I'm never ashamed of myself like I was at school. And yet because I was shy of my companion, I didn't speak. I blew it too. Also, we probably wouldn't move to that house, which means we may not go [at all]. Bedtime now. JPB

Aug 2, 1977

Yuck. I fail to like the proceedings of 227 page [above] this day. We left and did a baptism interview at 6:30 AM at the church with an investigator of the sisters. We were home at 8 for breakfast. And then took a bathhouse trip. We spent the day doing interviews at *HepHwa Dong* and 5th Ward. This evening we visited the sister member way out on *Yongsan, SoBinGo,* though her younger brother was there this time. We brought a Relief Society manual to her. So nice and sweet. I just was informed--tomorrow we do a split. I get Elder Newman of *HepHwa* ward a week. E. Nelson is going out there. He just decided this -- I had nothing to do with it. JPB

Page 228—Aug 5, 1977

August 3rd was so busy we didn't get home into writing in our journals. Last night I didn't want to anyway. Wednesday morning, we held interviews in 6th Ward and did other such business. We went to *Hye Hua Dong* at 1:30 PM and split up. E. Newman and I then took his things to our house here in *Ka Hwe Dong*. We took the afternoon for study around interruptions from the Tokko - who came to find out who the new missionary was. I went to the [Pagoda] for peace and quiet and had a good study hour. I gotta get ready for that final. Then we left for our promise with *Hak So*o's family. We were only able to meet *HanOk, Joeng Ok*, and *Dae Soo*. E. Newman taught the first part of the "D" discussion and I took the second part and explanations. They had a hard time understanding us. I tried to explain the importance of the parents together. When we finished, we had some trouble with the prayer. No one would do it. Even while we were praying they traded persons--and told him to read. But yesterday in our next visit, they didn't.

Yesterday. *Cheong Ok* brought another friend. We finished the "D" discussion and showed a movie. It went better. This morning I met the grandma at their Construction Supplies Store. She's one old lady. I'm hoping for this crew. The past two nights our promises went bad. So we first-timed.

Wednesday night I met one member boy and friends, *Lee Yung Hee*. This male member has seven brothers. Two are members of the church. I hope to work with him too. I've also been into clearing the member book. I found 5 moved addresses Yesterday. Proselyting is simple these days with E. Newman. He is an easy guy to get along with. Till tonight. JPB

Page 229—Aug 6 ,1977

I didn't even want to write all last night's fakes but we did meet one man. He's a good prospect. We came to him accidentally looking for an address. He tried his phone to call for us and that didn't work and eventually he invited us in. He showed us a record album done by the Tabernacle Choir and also a Japanese Dictionary of Christian Religions. He transcribed the short good section on Mormonism. He also mentioned our rule of "Word of Wisdom" after that. He showed us 2 scriptures about Melchizedek and asked if we didn't have that priesthood or something. This man teaches history at a college. *Lee JooWon* is his name. It was grade to meet him. Saved the day. We left a Book of Mormon.

Today we found a great man by knocking the morning door. Then, at the house just below his, we took the opportunity to sing, "I am a child of God" in Korean to the mom, kid and others. No promise though. This afternoon I happened on Elder Kerry Ballard and Mark Simpkins in the famous *Myung Ham* Joint. We went there for lack of a place to go because I

blundered. We went downtown to find some old member addresses, but I forgot the cards. So after I designed my *Myong Jang* (name card), we went to the Korea House. I saw a dance with five girls, to each of two girls. I also spent time talking to the owner of the place. He had his friend who is the dance instructor from the famous dance studio in Korea. *Cho Se Eel* was his name. It was interesting. Just the same feminine stereotype of a dance instructor, only Korean.

Our evening was great only a good promise with *Kim Haksu*'s family. But a "C" discussion with a man who is financially unstable, we did a family home evening. We sang again. Feels good. JPB

Page 230—Aug 7, 1977

For a Sunday, it was hot in the rain as we ran to church this morning without umbrellas wearing our suit jackets. Our Kim family three members came. *Haksu*, *Een Ok*, *HanOk*. I had trouble staying awake during the fast and testimony meeting. We went to an old family we had referred away about three months ago today. When we sat to the same empty room as before, it was creepy. It wasn't the same. We were unable to meet anyone but one son. Empty room. I wondered how the one member girl could survive these conditions. Ugh! We did some more running around this evening. After our "breakfast" dinner, we saw Mr. *Sheen* and met his whole family except one daughter. We talked about English for a long time. We scheduled a family home evening for this week. We tried a few others--like Sister *Oh Eun Sook* [recent baptism] who didn't come to church again today. Neither did *Ku Hyang Sook* [recent baptism].

So my few days ended with E. Newman this morning when Elder Nelson came back. I think this was a fine week. I was returned one Book of Mormon, so it puts me back to three. But I almost had five. Teaching was up this week from last as well. I won't forget the morning we sang to the song to the ladies at the doors. Or my first "All family members" attending FHE - yay!

Tomorrow I get to play again- should be a big day. I'm excited. I am wondering how much it is all going to cost. I'm no *pooja* (rich man). I also wish elders wouldn't make me feel so selfish asking the time of them [on a P-day] while I practice. It's the first time I requested ever on P-days. I'm also looking forward to the recording session with the New Horizons. They asked me to play with them. Yeah, neat. [Recording an album]
나는 나의 기분은 좋다는 것을 설명할 수가 없습니다 Naneun naui gibuneun jotdaneun geoseul seolmyeonghal suga eopseumnida. I cannot explain that my feelings are good. JPB

Page 231—Aug 9, 1977

Today was a bit of work. I had planned to meet Sister *Choi Ok Hee* at 8:30 AM at 4th Ward. On account of a decision, we, E. Nelson didn't even leave here till 9:15 AM. So we were really late. I was worried. But when we arrived, I got a phone call from her that she couldn't come. She wants to meet this week, but I doubt if E. Nelson will go for that.

Another problem. I might miss some time being recording with New Horizons on my practice next Monday [P-day] A lot of fun things are taking place, but I have to be sharp to catch them all. The New Horizons also want me to work with them a little this week. I'm supposed to get a replacement for me at Third Ward while I'm gone.

During the time we were at the mission home, I tried to practice what I could figure out from seeing the stuff at the [Korea House]. We got home about 1:00 PM, at which time I finished my letters. Then we were sent by the *Ah Ji Ma* to a foreigner's commissary with the couple who runs the little corner store across the street from us. Everything was expensive and didn't appeal to me -- except for Campbell's soup. But I did not buy. I spent the night with Elder Stoker with mine and his promises. We stayed out till 11 since we had one flick we showed at *Lee Myung Hee* House or and he had several [Students] there. A late night.

Today was a bit different, we bathed this morning and studied after breakfast. E. Nelson worked on a report to give President Hawkins -- Who we met at 11:00 AM. We (or Elder Nelson and Hawkins) discussed some of their thoughts on mission problems and this new schedule. I had thoughts fly in and out. I wanted several times to speak and correct, but I didn't for fear of not being recognized. (**Page 232**). I was asked my thoughts by President Hawkins at one point, to which I replied, “I've just been applying these things to me” which was half true. We then had a hamburger at Hawkins home. What a treat of meat. It was good.

We returned home in time for a pass off [I did for] with Elder Perkins (One month behind me). After dinner, we stopped and picked up Sister *Yoo* and visited the Kim family. [All those kids]. We then spent 1 1/2 hours discussing how, what, where, when, who would study and why and what a mess. At points some kids were near tears, sometimes laughing and other times passing secrets. I was uncomfortable. I sure do like that bunch though.

We took to *Yong San Ku* later that [night] to the lady we visited on Tuesday nights for the past three weeks. Sister *Kang Hee Sook* met us there about 9:00 PM and waited with the Mom's sister and baby till she came at 10:30 PM. We watched TV and ate *ramyeon* in the 8 by 8 ft room. We about lost our sleep when Sister Andrews came out on the screen. She sounded good in Korean too. But we couldn't understand. Neither could Sister Kang. Anyway, we did little else. Walked Sister Kang home and took a taxi. Got home about 12

[midnight] Then I listened to my tape which I sent to Alan Heath, which he sent to Steve Heath, which he sent to me. It worked great. It was good to hear them, much better than a letter. We slept till 8:00 AM the next morning. I wrote this account the Morrow of the 9th. Goodnight. JPB

Page 233—Aug 10, 1977

I think my green, orange and maybe more pens have gone bad. [Editor: so sorry used colored pens]. It didn't do much today. We had a baptism interview with the sisters and *Kim Song Hee*, who has become known as "Elder Stoker's girlfriend." Anyway, she will be baptized this Saturday. I carried my 토론책 (*ToRonChek* "discussion book") with me today trying to study -- it was awful. When we got home I tried too. That he but ended up taking a nap. I was beat. From three to five we went to the *Ponbu* and back to deliver reports, get mail, and being E. Nelson's birthday, Elder Simmons was asked to make a cake.

Come dinner time, due to some kind of misunderstanding, that is all we had -- cake, pudding and mushroom soup. The cake was burnt because of the stupid oven and E. Simons felt rotten. Then, after a long discussion of where to go, we went to my choice for a restaurant and ate a great *PulGogi* dinner. We then had a fake [not accomplishing] promise -a discussion with a man who was nice but told us he didn't think he was ready to study religion. We didn't make a return promise. I hate to see that nice family go without more effort.

Anyway, we went to the sisters for a bit of birthday party for Nelson--Ice cream, cookies and watermelon. I'd say I'd eaten well today, but I'm hungry! So we finished another late day about 11:00 PM. 내일에는 내가 묵지 않도록 계속 노력하겠지만 굉장히 어렵겠습니다.
Naeireneun naega mukji andorok gyesok noryeokhagetjiman gwaengjanghi eoryeopgesseumnida. (I will continue trying not to remain silent in the future, but it will be very difficult.) JPB

Page 234—Aug 11, 1977

We first timed around the church--Hit about 5 doors total. After *AhChimPop* (breakfast), we again went to the church and met *Kim Een Ok*, *HakSoo*'s sister (*NuNa*). Brother *Kim Kyung Chol*, the janitor, asked if he could help, so we gave him 10 minutes to look over the discussion and we met. He did all the talking and explained well. He held the discussion as a reference. All in all -- it was a good promise. We came back to home for study, stats, etc. That was the major part of the afternoon. I worked and bent my legs with my hands – drumming, on the 4th Discussion. We met *KimHakSoo*'s family after dinner and reviewed a

first. We were slowed up by the *TaeJup* again. Then we went late to the *Sheen* family of 10 people. We talked about English, etc. until I was asked to sing. I sang “I'm a child of God” in Korean and English. Then we talked about our church and family home evening. We got another promise for a real family night next week.

By this time it was so late, we faked [skipped] the blue house Guard that we'd promised to see yesterday. For exercises, we went over to the sisters for ice cream. The end. JPB

Aug 12, 1977

Today I played drums for one hour with the New Horizons. On the way over I had my regular visions of spectacular movements. But when I sat down, I was the same old me. I claimed I was rusting 10 months, you know? But it was as if it was yesterday I last played. No difference. I was nervous because I found myself biting my teeth together gritting out rhythm.

Afternoon pass off “AirShi” [Guessing Discussion] and an evening split with Stoker. We met Sister *Oh EunSook* and encouraged her on to church. Then English [Stoker is running these church classes] and then late to *Hawk Soo*’s family, without *HawkSoo*. Tired. JPB

Page 235—Aug 13, 1977

We proselyted this morning. We walked all the way down and across the Main Street below us to a few houses just before the Hollywood Theater. We entered the third door, saying goodbye to the husband on his way to work and sat in the presence of his wife. We taught her some of the first discussion. She is a “In my heart” worshiper -- thanked us for the good word and that was our morning.

We bathed after breakfast and I left E. Nelson here at home while I went with E. Blake Nelson and Munoa to meet with the New Horizons. I spent the day with them. I sure respect and like those guys even more. They are good people. I really enjoyed the day, although I missed dinner. We hunted for cymbals and things till noon, but practice was 4:30 from then on. Only my foot was tired about 5:00 to 6:00 PM. Five older Tender Apples came to rehearse for their part in the show tonight. They are what I'd say are the best of the Tender Apples of all time. They mellowed me out. Then E. Burnham, Ballard and I left with these five to get 2 taxis between us. We 3 Elders and *Lee Young Hee* (I think -living with “Stones”) took one. One man and four girls took another. For the evening, I helped E. Ballard by selling tapes and stickers. And talking to a few of the members who felt like talking. I did hear some of their songs we are to record so that was good, but I also attended hoping to see Sister *Choi Ok Hee* here --all about the drum dance. But she didn't.

I was home in time to catch E. Nelson and Stoker trying to set a trap where the soap-eating-rat with a filmstrip projector lid. I returned to my *YO* mattress, hungry and anxious for Monday. JPB

Page 236—Aug 14, 1977

Stake conference. I was able to understand a great deal of President *Rhee Ho Nam*'s talk. Although I can't remember, I was able to follow along. Our kid family came, *Hatsu, Hanok, ChangOk, EenOk, YunShil* --they seemed to like it. (They came to sacrament meeting too). Elder Komatsu was among the speakers. He told us all to build our faith in order to build on the future --such as stake setters. All in all, I enjoyed the meeting.

In the afternoon we spent the time studying or whatever. After a small but larger than normal “After-Stake Conference Sacrament Meeting,” we met with a Bishop with our kid family, he answered questions he squeezed from them. But I think it was good. Short day. Tomorrow. Recording. JPB

Aug 17, 1977

Here it is Wednesday night, I've just been told. My first transfer to *ShinCheon*, 9th ward. Elder Richards is to be my companion. He is in Stoker's group.

The past three days I have been in isolation at 4th Ward baptism room recording with New Horizons. Monday morning, I met a few NHs and we went to Hollywood Theater to look for a bass guitar and cymbals. We finally started recording that afternoon, but with all the hassles we got just two songs recorded for the day. I was tired, feet worn out. Time was strange from then on, highlighted with time for bed. I spent two nights sleeping at the place. The meals were OK, but it was the NH missionaries that were fun. I sure came to like those guys. Elder Benion is a nut. He sure did me a favor. The mission home had a dinner outside Hawkins home with Elder Komatsu. But I wasn't included in the plans. (**Page 237**) Elder Benion ran to the house with me and we got a chair, plate, glass and cup and snuck in. I wore a tent - Elder Munoa's jacket.

One time during recording breaks I discovered Elder Munoa is from San Diego and is well acquainted with Monroe's (Kevin and Keith), who were my good friends for a while in South Salt Lake. He told me Keith was coming to Pusan on a mission in September. But Kevin wasn't even planning. I was somewhat disappointed to hear that, but it was fun to find out another fact which makes the world smaller. Elder Munoa, a kind, warm guy, not only does he play guitar pretty good, but he makes a mean cheese omelet. The second night, Elder Nelson was there too, but we all were up real late eating and talking about transfers and

changes. I was beat. I half talked in my sleep at one point which bore everyone to laughter. Woke everyone. Now I'm not sure what the dream was, but I spoke out loud, “I'm sure you can help.” I was half asleep as everyone laughed and asked, “Who/ What are you talking about?” Again not thinking, remembering or knowing, I replied, “Well he came in and asked if he could help.” I heard all about it Wednesday morning. It was a lot of fun being with those guys. Elder Jim Jones being there too made it something special too. We had a few talks at bedtime and such. He's a good elder. He's the shortest lived New Horizon next to me, who doesn't count.

Tuesday, President Hawkins came in and spoke to us all. And made the end! I could almost tell what he was going to do. (**Page 238**). He was very businesslike, but kind and loving. He walked in, smiled, looked at each face, then the floor, and then spoke. “I'm sending you elders out into the field.” Then proceeding, reasons, expressions of gratitude, success, love, change and necessity, and comments. Everyone of the New Horizons supported President Hawkins and his decision and so expressed in words. President Hawkins said, “I hope you're disappointed. You should be. You've given up yourselves against odds and opposition. You've been successful. But it's time for a change. I think we've reached about the climax of what this group can do without making movements which might be too far.” They also discussed some unfortunate problems which are indirectly a result of the program. The Tender Apples situation is touchy. They weren't being supported according to the system of the church. And at the end of the group, what are the girls to do? A lot of them are also exposed to Americanism, which they may not get

(Unclear, as President Hawkins mentioned they marry or are adopted. He made reference to Elder Shields that married a former TA about 5 days ago. I heard about it Sunday after Stake Conference. *Lee Yeong Bum*, - according to all my suspicions I had while we were companions).

But [Pres. Hawkins] also said we will do our best to make them comfortable. He expressed worry about them getting mixed up in the music business. Many similar things were discussed, like what about equipment, the tape, our last concerts, etc. Various arrangements will be made, but the concerts were canceled. President Hawkins told us to make this tape the “best ever done and they aren't to be sold as before, but missionaries would probably like them.” So, there I was at the conclusion of a great organization. One which I had admired from afar and aspired to be a part of -- which I was in the very end. It was a special experience for me to be there. I was ever more impressed with the missionaries who are a part of it. What good men. I hope this tape is great. I try to put a lot into it. Wednesday afternoon I was done, but the voice track is yet to be recorded.

The challenge is to get the girls (T.A.) to give what they will at these hard times.

One big highlight I remember is the last song I recorded with them, “New Horizons” by The Moody Blues. We opened up a door on the baptism font for echoes and I added a drum and tuned them down for a deep rock sound. It was a blast. I hope it works the past few days whipped me.

As I sit and right now thinking of transfers, the recording, me still being a junior, the upcoming music festival, leaving Third Ward, etc. I am somewhat depressed.

Well, we are heading out to “battle” with the kid family situation. Who knows how we're going to handle that situation. I wish I was staying. Being made a senior. But I am happy. I'm a *SeonKyoSa* (Missionary) in Korea. JPB

Page 240--Aug 19, 1977

The past few days seemed like nothing. The highlights would be a family night with a kid family, which was good. We play the game of, “Guess Mom's favorite _____.” It made (a fun time) us late for our other promise, which was an interview with *LeeJeongOk* and the sisters. This girl is a friend of *Kim Sung Hee*, the famous girl who is known as Elder Stoker's secret admirer. E. Stoker has received several presents from her (but so have the sister missionaries). She is a very interesting individual. Bristly hair, dumpy-sassy smile and a joker-tomboy type. She introduced *LeeJeongOk* to Elders Stoker and this evening Elder *Seo* received a present from this girl. Some deal.

Today I took a greenie with me to check out of the area, look at my [name card] and buy a suitcase. He saw some great proselyting. While I was at the *Ponbu* I heard the Tender Apples got a “reverb” to record in Hawkins living room, so the tape will be better yet.

This evening, I taught Elder Stoker’s [English class]. It was merely a bunch Girl Students, a 23 year old girl, MIA *Ko Seong Hee* and two other boys. It was awful.

I am also worried about my drum dance in September. I hope my new companion is into it. I'm going to need lots of time. I must practice, buy a costume, worry about drums, etc. Tonight we are sleeping outside. Will it be safe? It was great. It’s Tomorrow. Right, Tomorrow. I will write what I'm writing. I saw Elder Jones and Benion in the truck. Tomorrow they were beat from the work they just finished. (Tomorrow's morning). Isn't this like a vision? Well, it's time to say goodnight. JPB

Page 21—Aug 20, 1977

Took a greenie out again today. Yesterday it was Stuart, today a Watson. We first timed and taught two hours. Two "C" discussions and one Book of Mormon, one man will continue to study and I made a promise for E. Barker next Tuesday. He is a young married man. Has some English (much) interest. We then took the greenies to the *ChimNaeShik* (baptism service) and had E. Stewart baptize *Lee Chung Ok*, it was good. He was helped the whole way through on words. We took a lot of pictures and then sister Harris, *Lee Hyung Sook*, *Kim Sang Hee, Lee Chung Ok*, Elder Nelson and I went to a bakery for party. It made us late for dinner. But it was rice and we gulped it and went to the "Kids" family for party (as we thought). *Kim Hak Soo, HanOk, Een Ok, Chung Ok, Tae Soo, and KangYunShil* gave us a present. Without me Yesterday, E. Nelson gave them all presents. We also got an individual game from *ChungOk*. I sure felt something for all those kids. We played the game and goofed around until 8:30, then a few songs and a prayer and we were [gone] home. Oh, they gave us a wall hanging with several marks of Korean costume goods- It's nice-they signed the back.

Tonight we are packing. And just interrupted by *Kim Sang Hee* and *Lee Chang Ok* who brought a present, 200₩ worth of ice cream and candies. This is some life I'm into. Well, got packing to do. Tomorrow I'm going to talk in Church, I guess. Eight months in Third Ward. Wow, 1/3 of mission. Good day. I think JPB.

NOTES: The journal turns a page, and it is August 22, 1977. This transcription closes out here, as this change of residence marks a segment of the Korea Seoul Mission experience for Jeffry, leaving *Ka Hwe Dong*.

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