

Abbie G. Sanderson Papers

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91

Shanghai

Sept. 1, 1926

~~Admiral Oriental Line~~

Mother dear,

Emily just got in yesterday and this is some paper that she had left over so I'm using it. Her steamer, the "Pres. Grant" got in at 7.30 yesterday morning. I had breakfast at 6, left her 6.30, took the Company's launch at 7., out to the dock to meet her - in the pouring rain! My, but it is good to see her! We got our tickets right away on a tiny little tub that leaves for Swatow at daylight to-morrow. Then we went around and did the shopping that we had to do, including a lot of commissions

from Swatow folks that reached
me Monday afternoon. They are
wonderful commissions, some of
them - Kenneth Hobart wanted
me to get some presents for the
doctors and nurse who helped with
the care of Waneta and the new
baby (Charles Warren, born this Aug.)
and he said "we suggest cloisonné
or anything you think is dainty
or useful or they may want or
need" ! Very explicit - !

So we got two very Chinesey
Cloisonné vases for Kay Bohm
and Clara Leach (Clara had
charge of Waneta beforehand),
and a set of little blackwood
tea-tables for Velva - Hope they
will like them -

Our boat is to stop in Amoy
two or three days and we expect
to stay with Mrs. Goodens, who
has invited us to stay there.

I'm sorry we can't get down
any sooner, but will get there
about the eighth, and that is
as soon as I planned to get
back, any way.

Must get off to steamer
now — love —

Abbie

Sept. 9, 1926

Dear Ones,

The last letter I wrote was no 91 but I'm afraid it didn't get numbered - where was I, anyway? I think Emily had just come in that day or the day before - and we were pretty busy. She got to Shanghai Tuesday A.M. and we got aboard our steamer for Swatow on Wednesday night. They told us at the office that the boat would be stopping for two days in Amoy, so we sent a cable to Mrs. Gordens, who had invited us to stop there. After we got out to sea we found that the boat would not stop there for much more than an hour! So we saw Mr. Gordens, who came to the boat to meet us - for a few minutes, but didn't even get sight of Mrs. J. We were glad to get to Swatow sooner though.

When we got into harbor the doctor came aboard and said that ~~the~~ ^{our} boat had arrived very unexpectedly. No one was expecting it until Tuesday, and that was Sunday morning. He asked us to go ashore with him and we thought it was the best chance that we would have. Our cables to

the folks here said Arriving Tuesday. So we came ashore with him. We got up here, only to find all the folks gone down to the other jetty to meet us! By the time we had scrambled down the hill again they were back from the boat, hot and rather resenting the fact that we hadn't waited for them. They have recovered from that state of mind by now, I guess.

Partly because of circumstances and partly because I wasn't sure that Mabelle would be back from Hongkong, I wrote Dr. Min. Page saying that I would send the cable to him. Then a letter came saying that Dr. would be back in Swanton, so Emily cabled to her too.

Sept 10 Well, we got here, any way, and it is very good to be back again and to have Emily here. On Tuesday we went to Chaoyang to see the Grosbeaks, and came back the next day. I can't seem to think of anything I did yesterday except potter around unpacking my things, and go over to see Mrs. Waters, who is penned up in the house with something which is partly asthma and

2) partly bronchitis. This morning we had a long teachers' meeting, followed by a meeting of the committee on program for the opening exercises of school; this afternoon two of the new teachers and I have been struggling over making out entrance examinations for two classes in Algebra, getting them translated into Chinese, and then solving them to see that they are stated correctly and are not too hard! That took us until six o'clock. These two girls have never taught before, and I have not taught algebra for several years - then only the most rudimentary. We shall have some fun getting brushed up on it, if we can find the time!

I haven't got my pictures ^{hung} up and got settled yet. I suppose I can't do that very well until Emily goes - Some of her pictures have been hanging on my walls, and I have been using some of her furniture - When the flurry of moving is over, it will be easier for me to find out where I am, so to speak -

It was the same old Emily who met me in Phanghrai - and it didn't take us two seconds to get back to the same old footing again - She seemed there

exactly the same as she used to be, but since we have been down here I've seen a great difference in her attitude. She always was so very dear and thoughtful and all those things - to me when we were alone together, but now she is obviously making a valiant effort to redeem past mistakes and atone for anything and everything that she can. ^{and is showing that side to others as well as to me.}

Mabelle has been lovely to her - and she has been lovely to Mabelle - (I needn't have had so many qualms about her coming here to stay on her way up to Charchowfu, I guess). She feels that she worked hard before - she did, too - and that she was disapproved of - her work not acceptable, etc. - Now she is at a loss to know how to act, or what to do - She wants desperately to make good - and I believe she will.

People were afraid she wouldn't want to do country work - but that is what she is definitely planning for now - and

③ she seems ready to go almost any lengths
to do the right thing. Some people may
think it is a spurt of enthusiasm only, but
I don't think so. It is not any too easy
for her to give up her work with the girls -
(she liked it so much!) especially for her to
be here just at the time when we are as busy
as can be getting ready the work or rather the
plans for the year's work. It seems the irony
of fate, too, that one of our greatest needs
just now is a mathematics teacher! She is
a whiz at math, and a fine teacher, too.
Each of us has had a little private hawl
about that! But it will be good for me
to get brushed up in that subject again,
and I imagine that it will be a good
thing for us not to be together all the
time. Emily admits that she is beginning
to feel that way - and while it is hard - and
the whole situation that she is having to meet is a
hard one, yet she is meeting it bravely. She
has cried once or twice a wee bit, but has
braced up and stopped herself. (by whistling a tune,
once!) and not given in to the mood -

I am very hopeful - and I want you to
pray for her - I know you will be glad to,
and very likely are doing so, even now -

I don't yet know who of my old pupils will be back - nor do I know whether any one will elect my Bible course this term. I don't even know what my subject is to be if I do have a class - It may be the same one I had last term -

Dearests - I think about you so much - I don't know whether I've had all your letters or not - I rather expected another more than I had when I got back here. Perhaps it followed me up to Peitaho and will be back soon!

Pa Sanderson - don't you know any better than to go splitting yourself up for kindling wood? Should think past experience would be your teacher in such matters - See that you don't do such a thing again!

Love - love - love.

Abbie

no 97

Swatow

Oct. 25 - 1926

Dear Quoc -

On Saturday I finished this letter to Miss McV. That it has been almost an herculean task for me is shown by the length of time that has elapsed since I began to write it (Oct 9.)! And also, I have no doubt, by various awkward expressions that have managed to creep in as I have tried to wrest words and phrases and meanings into a semblance of relationship to ~~each~~ ^{one} another. Considering the difficulty of the subject I had to write about, however, I don't know how I could have put it into much smaller space. My first draft would have filled about four pages instead of two. The ones out here who know about the situation have said it is a clear fair-minded letter. But I should

like to know how it strikes you - and that will help me to know how it is likely to strike the Board. We don't yet know, of course, whether they will uphold us in this action. We think they will - but we are not sure - and this is the letter that "pleads our case". I do wish I had the faculty of sitting down and reeling off a thing like this ready made, as some people can do!

Just now it is Monday morning, 10 o'clock. I have had an enema, two pills, ^{fast} my breakfast, devotions with the servants, Bible class with the Junior High girls, and a music lesson! (Do any of these seem unrelated to each other? The first two are to help ward off a cold which is threatening.)

Just now I am giving an Algebra examination to the Senior High II, and taking the opportunity to scribble

a line to you in the meantime - Oh, I wonder where you will be at Christmas time! I realize that it will probably be impossible for me to know in time to send you a Christmas letter direct. But I shall send it to Sutton unless I hear otherwise, of course - for I suppose there is some possibility that you may be there.

Today we begin another "grand scramble". This afternoon a Chinese Woman's Committee at 2; then at 4.30 the foreigners' farewell reception to the Websters. Tomorrow morning a foreign woman's committee, P.M. Reference Committee, evening joint meeting of foreign Reference and Ling Tong Executive Committees - and I don't know how long that will continue -

I don't know whether I told you that I was very much concerned at the time of the Ling Tong Council meeting

because we foreign women didn't agree
 about the matter. ^{of cooperation} Miss Traver was for
 holding out for our "demands" ^{requests} - and
 the rest of us were in various stages
 of willingness to cooperate - ^{nicely-nicely} But
 Miss Traver got rather sharply called
 down in some of the meetings, and
 finally came to see that she was
 really blocking the wheels of progress.
 I didn't know what she would think
 of my next to the last paragraph -
 But I have read her the letter, and
 she agrees to it all - so we are
 getting along and will be "happily
 ever after" situated, I hope -

Have I written a letter's worth yet,
 I wonder? I think of you every
 day - and know that you do of
 me -
 With love - and then some,
 Abbie

Swatow, China, Oct. 9, 1926

Miss Isabelle Rae McVeigh
259 Fifth Avenue
New York City

My dear Miss McVeigh:

Things have been happening out here since you last heard from the South China Women's Committee. In the absence of Dr. Leach last week I was appointed secretary pro tem, and in that capacity I write to you now.

The meetings of the Ling Tong Council began the evening of Sept. 29. Because of the misunderstanding and dissatisfaction that had become apparent at the closing session of the Convention last summer, we were reasonably sure that the question of cooperation in Woman's work would be brought up. For a time, however, nothing was said. It was evident that they were waiting for us to make the next move.

In a meeting where all the Woman's Board missionaries of the Ling Tong field except two were present it was voted to favor giving it five per cent of our gross appropriation for the expenses of the Ling Tong Council, as the General Board did last year. This action was later endorsed by the Reference Committee and went into effect October 1st. We also asked the Council to appoint representatives to meet with us to discuss the matter of cooperation or "adjustment". (See minutes of Sept. 30, noon)

When the trustees of the Kityang and the Kakchish hospitals met a new phase of the situation came to light. They wanted the entire handling of funds, and the entire charge of the hospital plants, with authority to call or dismiss any or all employees. They asked whether the foreign women were willing to cooperate to this extent. They expressed their intention of resigning in a body if such authority was not given to them. They requested an immediate answer.

All the women workers assembled once more. No vote was needed for cooperation, for that had been passed long ago; theoretically, we were cooperating. The medical workers were of the opinion that handing over the entire charge of the hospitals to an inexperienced Board of Trustees was a most irregular thing, but they saw no other way, and were willing to try it. The method of having a Woman's Committee to discuss Woman's work seemed to us the best one, and we hoped the Chinese would see it that way. Affairs had come to a crisis, however, and much depended upon our attitude and immediate action.

As far as we could see there was but one thing to do. We therefore decided to agree to the plan for entire cooperation in all lines of the work, whether or not all the conditions we wished for were fulfilled. The experience of the past year has proved that when given free rein the Chinese are very willing to take advice; and the most of us are hopeful that the influence of our doctors and nurses will still be so felt that the hospital work will not be seriously impaired.

Our conference with six of the Chinese leaders was a satisfactory one in many ways. At the outset we expressed our regret that misunderstandings had arisen, and asked them to tell us frankly what they would like for us to do. They hoped the women missionaries would be willing, they said, to cooperate with them just as the 2 General Board missionaries are doing. They admitted that they had never approved our plan for a Women's Committee through any matters relating to Women's work might pass. Educational matters, they maintained, should be referred directly to the Educational Committee, evangelistic to the Evangelistic Committee, and so on. Because we had insisted, they had appointed a Women's Committee, but had intended it to be a special one to deal with special conditions only.

They assured us that they had no intention of trying to divert any money from the work for which it was given. They would not dare to think of such a thing as that. But they do hope that by having all the work head up in the single organization improvements that are needed in the various departments will be made possible. When Miss Traver told them that we had agreed to cooperate fully, she then asked,

"And now, what will you do?"

"Appoint more women on the committees immediately, for one thing," was the reply.

Sure enough at the very next session two more women were appointed as full members of the Executive Committee, and enough women were put on all other committees (though not yet with voting power, since the sanction of the Convention is required) to make the number of men and women nearly equal. They obviously want to meet us halfway.

The Council leaders are exceedingly eager to launch an evangelistic campaign over the whole field, led by two secretaries, one Chinese and one foreign, who shall begin their labors at once. These two women are not easy to secure. Workers fitted for such a task are none too numerous; school work and other programs have already been planned and started for the winter. The project is now under debate and we hope some way may be found to carry it out.

As I read this letter I realize that you may think "unconditional cooperation" was forced upon us and that we acceded to it with reluctance. That is not actually the case. While it seemed the only way of avoiding an absolute break at the time, yet many of us had been growing more and more convinced that it was the only wise ^{course} to pursue.

We hope you will approve of the attitude we have taken; our prayer is that this measure may prove to be the step in advance that it promises to be.

Most sincerely yours,

Abbie J. Sanderson

Copies
Minutes of Woman's Committee(Cont.)

Voted:

That the White Cross box which came to Miss Fleming after her departure for America be handed over to Dr. Everham for the hospital, as suggested in a letter from Mr. Stafford; that Dr. Everham pay the amount forwarded by Miss Culley for duty, landing charges, etc.

That new language students be asked to consult with the Language Committee before taking extra work.

Adjourned

Sept. 30 (noon)

Voted:

To request the Ling Tong Council to appoint representatives, both men and women, to meet with representatives of the Woman's Foreign Mission Board for the purpose of discussing adjustment of the relation of Woman's Work to the Ling Tong organization; this meeting to be held this afternoon or early to-morrow.

To appoint Miss Bohn as a third member of the committee appointed this morning, and to ask this committee to meet with such representatives as may be appointed by the Ling Tong Council to discuss adjustment of relations.

Adjourned

Oct. 1, 1926

Voted:

To approve Miss Johnson's request for \$80. from the Woman's Reserve Fund for additional travel expense this year due to purchase and upkeep of ricksha.

Adjourned

adj. very positive.

Copy
Minutes of the Woman's Committee of the South China Mission.

Kakehieh, Swatow, Sept. 29, 1926

Voted:

To appoint Miss Sanderson secretary pro tem.

To coopt Miss Bohn in place of Dr. Leach.

To coopt Mrs. Giffin in Miss Foster's place.

To coopt
Miss Miller in Mrs. Hildreth's place.

To ratify correspondence vote taken last spring, as below:

We approve of Miss Pue's request for an extension of time (two or three years) for payment of her Student Loan; the reason being that she has been granted a scholarship at the graduate school of the University of Michigan.

To appoint Miss Traver the member from the Woman's Committee to act as "big sister" to our new missionary, Miss Campbell, as requested by Miss McVeigh.

That Miss Sanderson be asked to give to the Chinese Woman's Committee the letter from the Federation of Mission Boards concerning the observance of a World's Day of Prayer, and that she be asked to confer with them regarding the translation and distribution of the same.

To ask the secretary to answer Mrs. Goodman's letter of Aug. 14 with a cordial letter of welcome.

To approve Miss Traver's request that Miss Campbell's room be screened at once and that the rest of the house (Eastview) be screened as soon as possible, and
to recommend that the money for screening Miss Campbell's room be taken from the Woman's Reserve Fund for the present.

To adjourn until to-morrow morning at 9-30, when all the Woman's Board members are asked to meet with the Committee.

Sept. 30, 1926

Voted:

To recommend that the Reference Committee inform the Ling Tong Council that the foreign Woman's Committee favors giving 5% from the gross appropriations for the expenses of the Ling Tong Council (this to include the 1% already voted for travel of Chinese Woman's Committee members).

To appoint Miss Traver and Miss Sanderson a committee to talk with Secretary Tai and with members of the Chinese Woman's Committee regarding the above recommendation.

no 93.

Sewtown, China

Sept. 16, 1926

Dearests:

School opened yesterday; that is, we had entrance examinations, and I was at school all day giving algebra and English exams. This morning we had the formal opening exercises. We haven't usually made very much of that occasion, but the new teachers were all quite anxious to do so. You see we have a girl who is back from Yenching College in Peking, one from Shanghai Baptist College, and one from Canton Christian College. Two of them are graduates, but they have at least been away to study and have the prestige; they have a great many new ideas, too. They are young and full of enthusiasm, and with our two last year's graduates, and the three of our

former girls who were already teaching, with the one older woman teacher, Miss Tang, they ought to make a splendid team. We still have the three new teachers too -

So this morning one of the pupils played the organ and the school stood to sing the school song while all of us teachers marched in and sat in our places up front. Then we had a short program which included introducing the new teachers, and a message from the principal (Miss Culley, this year) emphasizing a motto of four Chinese characters which had been hung in a prominent place, which is being taken as a kind of motto for the year. Literally translated the characters

are "Man's level (grade, plane) ^{established} the country" - The level of a man, his fiber, caliber, personality, is what is the foundation of a country.

"Nang keh lip kok," is the way to say the Chinese of it. We sang a Chinese patriotic song, then saluted the flag - Had 3 minutes of silent meditation, then a special song for the occasion, then prayer by Mrs. Waters, then ~~we~~ marched out again, faculty first. It was really a very nice little occasion -

Emily went over and sat on the "side lines" - it has been a very hard week for her - and I was so sorry for her today! She just felt out of it, and conspicuous - but she has been very dear and brave about it - and I don't believe anyone else

but we dreamer how hard it has been. She expected to be here only a few days, but has been waiting for the Hildretts. Mr. Hildrett is going to help her take up her things. Mrs. H. has not been well and they have been delayed. So she has been here just through the opening week of school, when we have both (M. + I) been very busy, while she had nothing to do but stay over here and get some of her things together. She would have given anything to be somewhere else today, I know - but she carried it through with flying colors and was so sweet about it all.

She leaves to-morrow morning probably then comes back next week to put her furniture etc. on a boat & Mrs.

Hildreth will take the trip up with it. The whole experience of getting back here is very hard to one of her spirit. She came when we were not expected, and of course there were no Chinese to go out to meet her - School not in session yet. I know she hopes not to be here when Miss Soliman gets here - for a host of Chinese will be waiting on the dock for her I suppose.

Well - I don't want to make any rash predictions, and I won't, but I do think that Emily's spirit since she has been back here is just wonderful. Mabelle has been lovely to her, and she & M. Mrs. Ashman and Mrs. Waters have both been especially nice to her, and

she is surprising them. I think
in some ways. However. I'll
say no more.

What do you think of me with a
beautiful solitaire diamond ring?
I'm not sure you will approve,
but I'm wearing it anyway.
Emily wrote to me that she had had
a pair of earrings willed to her -
and she was going to have one
set for me. When she gave it
to me this morning she arrived I
made sure that she understood I
wouldn't think of considering a gift.
A valuable thing like that ought not
to go out of her family. She had
already thought I would feel that
way - and agreed - I'll put
in a picture of the nearest thing
I can find in the jeweler's catalogue



(Shape of setting very much like this)

It is white gold 18 K. and looks just like platinum - I wear it on my right hand - it fits that one better!

I'm enclosing a copy of my report of the Ling Tong Convention. I was late getting it written and it has but recently been sent off. I realize that some one else may have written before I did and so theirs get printed before mine gets there. But I was delegated as a member of the publicity dept. committee to do this, and promised to send to "Missions". I hated to have to say that I never wrote it, so I finally got busy and did it -

How do you think it sounds?

It was hard to write truthfully

without giving some strong impression
yet this report is not even as
enthusiastic as I felt at the time.

Classes began today - it is now
10 P. M. and I have Algebra one of
the first things in the morning -

So - goodnight -
With love -

Aethi

No 94

Siwatow, China

Sept 26, 1926

Dear Bros;

Half past eight Sunday night; with you it is half past seven Sunday morning, and you are just having breakfast. Mother's hair is still in "horns", and maybe she has a boudoir cap and felt slippers on. Well, if you were out here you wouldn't have felt slippers on, I bet! It is 84 here in my study with the door and cottage windows wide open. It has been very hot all day - and breathlessly so from about three until a little while ago. The typhoon signals are up. The barometer is still dropping, and I rather fear that we are in for a blow. The boy has closed all the shutters downstairs and up in the attic and we must be prepared, I suppose. I get up in the middle of the night

To close our bedroom ones too.
But it is too suffocatingly hot to
do it yet. Of course it may blow
around and not amount to anything.

We have started in on another
period of watching and waiting.
I wonder whether you saw in the
papers the item that an American
gunboat had been fired on from a
Chinese temple, and the marines had
in return fired upon the temple so
heavily that it was utterly demolished.
There is small likelihood that an
incident of such character will be
overlooked in such troublous times
as these - and we are pretty sure
to hear from it.

Rumors vary widely -; one day
the southern victories up north
are celebrated by all the schools
in Swatow; the next, a report
comes that Northern armies are
marching boldly upon us, they
have reached a point very few
miles north of Kaying, nothing
can stop them, etc. But still

③ nothing really happens. The latest report is that the boycott ~~for~~ the English will be off ~~September~~ Oct. 10. That will be too good to be true. I can scarcely believe that it will actually happen, or think what it will seem like to have things dearest normal again. Mrs. Foster and I were over in Sivastopol yesterday; we were stopped as we were getting into rikshas, by a man across the street who shouted scolding words at the rich men, asking them if they didn't know they ran a great risk of being "taken up" when they took anyone in their rikshas in such a careless fashion, without even asking what country they belonged to. We started to walk away, but the men were anxious to have favours, so after ascertaining that we were Americans, they urged us to sit in their rikshas - It all makes you feel that there is a nasty

undercurrent of feeling there all
the time that you don't know
when it will burst out, nor
how volcanic the eruption will
be! (How's that for mixed metaphors?)
I shouldn't say nasty", I suppose.
For taking all things into consideration
the Chinese can scarcely be blamed
for resenting the state of things
here in China. People may
talk all they want to of how years
ago certain things were "all the
fault of the Chinese". They weren't
the fault of these very Chinese
who are here today - and these
are the ones who resent the
present "unequal treaty" situation.
And I don't blame them.

Well, I suppose you would
like to know what I am
doing with myself - I teach
twenty five periods a week, five
Algebra, five organ, and the
rest English - For the present
I am having five of Bible

3) Study also - Later I may have
a few more of organ, though I
hope not. I have besides that,
an hour for study and preparation
with a Chinese teacher every day.
On Sunday I have Sunday School
at 8.30 A.M. (I am the superintendent
of the Intermediate Department). I have
there is the church service which
follows S. S. In the P.M. we
have C. E. meeting, at which the
church choir sings, and the rehearsal
for church choir comes in the
evening, just as last term.

I am still trying to catch up
with myself. The algebra takes me
a long time, for I have no
answers book and have to work the
problems all out myself - I am
a little rusty, and I haven't
learned the Chinese terms yet.
Then I have a class in English
where three or four grades of
pupils are studying, including
high school seniors, high school graduates

and our college girl teachers. - It takes time to prepare a lesson that will call for individual work of such widely varying grade. I still have the organ pupils to arrange - I am still the Advisor for H. W. G.

This week is bound to be somewhat broken. Tuesday afternoon there is a meeting at which Dr. Bohmer is dedicating his life-work, the translation of the Bible into Iroquois Colloquial. The following day the Women's Committee meets, and after that the Chinese Committee of Eighty, to which the foreigners are all invited this time. I believe the question of co-operation with the Women is coming up at this session - and we foreigners do not agree yet as to what we ought to do - so I can't think just what sort of a rum-pus we may have.

D) May I ask you to get me
a pair of shoes when you have
a chance? Walker, 39-10-254277P
is the number in the shoe I have.
The one I have is a ~~two~~ strap, but I am
enclosing pictures of others I had
as soon have. I want black,
kid or light weight patent leather -
not a very heavy sole, heels rather
low (as in no. 1), rather heels preferred.
I got my last good pair of black
shoes wet in Shanghai and would
like to have some new ones on hand.
I think the size is $7\frac{1}{2}$ A. but the above
number probably tells -

After you have saved out enough
money to pay for these, will you
please tell me how much money
I have in the bank? I should
like to send Arthur, or Gladys
a check for about \$50 at Christmas.
If there is none left in Lyndonville
after paying Father for the bonds or
whatever you call them, then I

shall need to write an order on
the First National in Boston - I
had thought perhaps I could manage
some drawn work - but I think
that might be more of a bother to
you and to Arthur than it would
be worth.

(Or am I all twisted, and is Father
still waiting to sell some those bonds,
and hasn't had his pay for them,
but is still waiting for ~~the~~ to write
the order for him from First Natl? -
I seem to be all balled up) -

And to whom do you think I'd
better send the check, to Arthur or
to Gladys? Where would it go
farther, or wouldn't it make
any difference? I want to
do something more than this
later, but I believe I'd not
try drawn work or any thing else
unless I hear more definite
approval from you.

Is Gladys' address just
Essex Center, or what?

5) I hear more doors blowing and I must go and get them closed and go to bed. The wind has come up good and strong now —

Oh yes - if you know of anyone who wants to give me a Christmas present, tell them a white ivory shag horn; I broke mine in two the other day.

I should like it very much if you could send me about ten pounds of Boker coffee, (put in tin cans, and packed in a wooden box -) and also a coffee pot (1 qt. or so) with a fixture inside it something like the one in yours, Mother.

I have sent two yokes for Mrs. Gray of Brooklyn, and will send talking soon —

I'm too sleepy to think.

Love

Love. Abbie

(No 93) "East" "West" "Heaven"!
Is Jesus Address? I wish he would write! Oct 6, 1926
And Address? I wish he would write!
Dear Mother,

Your letters of Sept 5 and
Sept 10 have just arrived tonight
and I have enjoyed them so much.
But they are nos. 93 and 94. and
here I'm only writing 95 just now -
a whole month behind you. One
of my ambitions is to catch up
with you so that when you get
say - letter no 105 from me - it
will be just as you are sending
no 105 to me - instead of
its being a month or so behind
yours. I pose I can do it?

If I hope to accomplish that little
thing, however, I shall have to
begin to write you a little more
than one letter a week, instead
of only one in a week and a half,
as per this present week!

Last Wednesday our Roman's
Committee met. There is the closing

The fall meeting of the Ling Tong
Baptist Council began. I tried
to get something ready for my
girls to do ~~at~~ ^{for} each ~~time~~ class period
got that assigned, and then
I went to every session of the
Council. I had Women's Committee
meetings in between, and Reference
Com. and Executive Com. and
Chinese Women's Com. and
Chinese Finance Com., and I
was one of a special Committee
to talk with the Chinese on the
matter of ^{the Ling Tong Council's} cooperation with the
Women's Board workers -

We had a lecture time. Clara
Leach was not here, so they elected
me Sec. pro tem of the Women's
Comm. I have the minutes all
written up, but I have to write
a "covering" letter to Miss McVeigh.

The dissatisfaction of the
Chinese men at the lack of

I willingness of some of the foreign women (all of them, I guess they thought) has been growing all the time. But some of us could not believe that the time was ripe to give all money and all control into the hands of the Chinese men.

When Edith Traver and Katherine Bohn and I were appointed on that special committee, I did not know what we should do, because I knew we didn't all agree. I thought we ought to cooperate, and Edith thought not yet. Well, before the time came for that special meeting other things happened that made Edith see that we ought to give in to them now. The whole board of trustees of the Hospitals would have resigned if we hadn't done so. And a lot more.

Well - the long and short of it is
that we had a meeting of all
the Women Board members here
and voted unanimously to
give in and Cooperate. It
sounds silly to write it, because
it is what we did last spring.
only Chinese and foreigners put
different interpretations on the
conditions attached. We thought
we were going to have things go
through a ^{Chinese} Woman's Committee.
They let us have a woman's
Committee just because we insisted.
but they never intended it should
have any power. And when that
Com. did do some things, they (the men)
raved and ranted that it was
none of the Woman's Committee's
business. Well. I guess I've
written the worst of this before -

3) Now, however, we are still planning
to cooperate, fully - but this time
unconditionally, where as before,
we insisted on more "machinery"
on the women's side - more women
on committees, etc.

As soon as they found out that
we had so decided, they appointed
~~two~~ ^{three} ~~more~~ ^{women} members on the executive
committee and more women on
all the committees. - So all of
this I have to write to Ulm & High.

I'm too sleepy to write more.
I should have begun by telling
about Dr. Rahmors' birthday
celebration - It was a service,
held on their veranda - dedicating
the finishing of his life work: the
translation and revision of the
Bible into Swatow Colloquial.
I don't know just how many
people were there, - perhaps 70 or 80.

I was asked to usher people to their seats - and I went early to take a picture of Dr. Ashmore as he translated the last verse of his revision - I won't write of this now now - but you'll read of it in Transitions, I think. It was beautiful.

As I said, I'm sleepy, but I must stop now - get my algebra lesson, correct papers, (take an enema!) and go to bed. I should have gone to prayermeeting tonight, but I could not manage. Yes - I have to get a Bible lesson ready for to-morrow too -

Love — love —

P.S. Thank you for the eight dollars - Abbie
if you get any more, keep it there -
Is Arthur tutoring or being tutored?
No - I have not bobbed my hair!
I'm enclosing Pei Tai's pictures -
Peking ones will come later.

No 96

ABBIE G. SANDERSON

BRATON, CHINA

Oct. 28, 1926

Dear Ones,

You used to say that when I didn't write you were worried, because when I was doing anything worth while I always wrote about it. Well - I have been doing things, lots of 'em - but so many of them are so little that I don't know whether they are really worth while or not.

First let me say that I don't know what letter this ought to be - The last I have down is 95, on Oct 6 - but I'm sure I have written to you since then! However - maybe I haven't, so I'll let the record stand until I hear from you -

No letter from you for ten days,

and I like to have one!

Since I've written to you (by the record) we have had the meetings of the Swanton Nihilist Association - In a way they were just as important as the meetings of the Ling Tong Council which met the last of September. This is the leading Association and a great many important questions were discussed. I didn't go the first day, for I didn't think I could miss school - but I decided that I was missing too much that was necessary for me to hear - so I just gave up and went to the meetings as the others did -

I got myself put on the Association's Finance Committee - and had to meet on that and other committees a number of times - and try to make up school work between times - I went to my 8.30 Bible class every morning besides -
On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Barber

ABBIE G. SANDERSON

SWATOW, CHINA

(Gerry?)
 from Gary, Indiana, came up from
 Hongkong - He has been a pastor - fine
 one, too, I should judge - and they
 are now on their way to India to
 visit Olive, their daughter - the
 brilliant young woman who teaches
 philosophy in the university in
 Madras. She has an M.A. and almost
 a P.H.D., and part of this graduate
 work has been taken in Sanskrit -
 and she is really marvellous. I heard
 about her from Miss Booker (the
 little old lady at Hasseltine who is not
 allowed to go back to India.) Miss
 Booker just about worships her -

Well - although I'd had a very
 busy day Sunday. and had missed
 a good many lessons the preceding

week - yet it seemed to be up to
me to take the Tarbers to Chaoyang
on Monday. It was their only
glimpse of China - and I took
them through the real Chinese city in
~~a~~ sedan chairs, though we could
have gone by train a shorter way - (we
did coming back.) It was a cold
day - and we came back in low
tide and the launch got stuck on
a sand bar - But we got off
after an hour of shifting, and got
home before dark.

I was very glad that we did -
for the girls' school had a little
meeting for the Ashmores in the evening.
The girls and teachers presented her

ABBIE C. SANDERSON

SHATOW, CHINA

with a beautiful drawnwork set of table linen; 1 tea cloth, 6 napkins, two runners and six place cloths - with her initial - Since two of the school buildings were put up by money that came from the drawnwork which she started, the gift was really very appropriate - She appreciated it.

They gave Dr. Ashmore two handsome red satin book marks - painted - There was a little program and then Dr. & Mrs. W. both made farewell speeches - and then there was some more singing. The girls repeated a good number of scripted passages, using the Shatow dialect into which Dr. Ashmore has translated the

Bible -

Tonight we have had prayer meeting and now I am too sleepy to see, almost!

Next Monday we have a farewell reception for the Ashmores - then Tuesday begin the meetings - Woman's Com. 11 A.M. Reference Com. P.M.; Joint meeting of Ref. Com. & Ling Tong Council in the evening and for as many days following as necessary. And in the meantime, teaching, the best that I can do this I'm afraid it ~~will~~ ^{may} be as good as it might be, because of too little preparation, and some of it with love, omitted -

Abbie

You may be sure I'm following your letters very anxiously, and earnestly - and prayerfully, just now! - a.

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Sewanee China

Nov. 7, 1926

Dear Quess -

Again it is late in the week before I even get my letter to you started - I feel ashamed, for I had such a good letter from you yesterday. I had a pretty good mail considering that I have written almost no letters since my back last spring - I haven't even written to Edna Smith since she got home - I know I ought to be short - but I just haven't had time. Yesterday I had letters from you - from J. Paul, Mr. Bowell, Marjorie Fleming, Edith Pratt Brown, and Mrs. Ladd -

Poor Mabel B. ! She has been on her back more than 12 weeks, and has no hope of getting well for two years, ~~at~~ the minimum. Her work again in China is receding

farther and farther. she says -

She has gastric ulcer - and I don't know just what else - But it is pretty tough, I say!

Last week was hectic - and I don't know that I know where I am yet - We had meetings of the Reference Committee - and joint meetings with the Chinese Executive Com. for practically two solid days. Wednesday night we finished, and were glad we could manage it - but we had to sit up until 12 P.M. to do it. That final evening we had some Chinese visitors; Mr. Lai, who has just finished special work in Peking and is going to Hops; he spoke to us of some of his aims and hopes. Mr. Tai and Mr. Tu. brought the request ~~from~~ ^{to} the reference Committee from the Chinese exec. that we choose someone to be the General Evangelistic Sec. They had asked Miss Solomon and

she refused, so they want us to find somebody. Then after that we had a discussion, in which they joined, about the registration of schools. We are facing big questions along that line; we have been facing them, or rather, hedging them, for a long time. New regulations that have just come out look as though we could not hedge very much longer. We may have to cable home for permission to register, for the Home Office has asked us not to reg. without cabling.

After the Chinese folks had gone - we voted to ask Miss Sollenau to allow her name to be given to the Chinese as a candidate for the position of Gen. Ex. Sec. ~~They~~ A committee was appointed

To go and ask her, but they haven't seen her yet. (Mr. Waters hasn't been well, and Mr. Speicher has been quite sick) - After that we went over all the requests for appropriations for next year - and it was 12 before we quit.

They had appointed me recording sec. again - so I was kept busy - I hustled up to get the notes typewritten for Mr. Page on Thursday - because I wanted to get it off my mind and I knew, too, that he would want to be getting them in shape to send home pretty soon.

On Friday we had Miss Tollman and Elsie over for supper - and the Giffens - (who have just gone back to Kaying this week). Miss Tollman brought her pictures and told us a lot about the trip thru the Holy Land - I do want to go!

Sunday was the usual round-
beginning at 8.30 A.M. and
lasting through till after 8. P.M.
We had a beautiful little baptismal
service in the morning - The
only one who was baptized was
Mrs. Tai, wife of Dr. Tai Kuen-
It who has just come back
from America - They say that
when he was baptized, she was
violently opposed to it, and so
ashamed that she went away
and hid herself - ashamed of him
for doing it. I mean -

Mr. Lim has also come back -
and we are very glad that he
has accepted the position of
General (men's) Evangelistic Secretary
and that Dr. Tai has consented
to take the position of Executive
Secretary - Dr. Tai has shown a
fine spirit too - and as Mr.
Page said in Com., things are

looking far brighter than they did a few months ago for the Ling Tong churches.

Another thing that pleases us is the breaking at last of the strike and boycott against the British. It has lasted a year and five months - (four +) and now it is off. The Ahmues were happy to be able to get off on Tuesday - on the Hai King - the British boat that used to be Helen Gould's private yacht. (Emily I came on it Dec 1924)

That does not put an end to Anti-British feeling, however - The Hong Kong paper brings us word today that another boycott is beginning today. The "pickets" are authorized only

To go around and persuade the merchants to get rid of all the British goods they have in stock by Chinese New Year. They are empowered to take a list of each merchant's stock of British things - but no more. They are actually going to make the merchants sign a pledge not to sell any British goods after Chinese New Year - although they are not supposed to be able to force it on them - and the merchants are afraid of them.

All of this is just in Kwangtung province, as far as I can make out. Things will perhaps not be quite as bad as they were before - but they haven't improved to any marked extent.

The strike against the Standard Oil Co. has been released - but we are paying for it in a high tax on each ton of oil.

Mr. and Mrs. Waters have been moving over into the Ashmore house today and yesterday. They are going to live there now. But Mr. Waters is in very poor health, and he leaves for Peking tomorrow in search of expert medical treatment - including an operation. He has had asthma, with complications, and he keeps getting worse instead of better.

Dr. Margorie Flemings letter yesterday she expressed bitterness that the girls' school did not want her back. Where she got that idea, I don't know, but she has it. I had already

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written to her that the Girls' School had not expressed any opinion for or against her - But I don't know whether she will believe it or not. She didn't think that the Chinese would have treated her as the foreigners ^{have} etc - Well there is a lot more to the mess, but what is the use of writing about it!

I have been enjoying my Bible Class - We have been running quickly through a sketch of New Testament History, just by reading a connected narrative as much as we could -

I've been enjoying other classes too - A prize sentence came in to me today "I looked up in the tree and saw a ford sitting on a lamb" - Can you get ~~there~~ meaning? —!

Time to quit and get my
algebra lesson for to-morrow -
So, - much, much love,

Abbi -

Nov. 7, 1926

Dearest One;

It is quarter of twelve Sunday noon - and I'm going to see how much I can get written before dinner at 12.30.

Just back from church where Mr. Leon Hick Chhe gave a fine sermon on the dignity of the world - He uses plain Chinese that the common people can understand and it is a joy to hear his homely, apt illustrations. He began today by saying - "Rich man, wise man, handsome man" - Do those words have any meaning to you? (he said) But if you put "I am" before any of them, then it has meaning. "I am a rich man" - So the

words "Light of the World" have meaning when "I am" ~~is~~ placed before them -

Further, whoever says "I am" must be able to bear out & prove that he is the words that follow. If a chimney sweep says "I am a handsome man", or an idiot says "I am a wise man", then what? But Jesus when on earth was able to prove that he was that Light of the World - and he still can prove it -

He also said "You are the light of the World" - If he had not been light, ~~these~~ words would have been powerless - but because he was light, he could say "Though me, you are light."

A poor man cannot say "I am a rich man", nor can he say "You are a rich man" & have his words

2] of any effect - But a rich man not only has the right to say "I am a rich man", but also "You are rich" - (because I will make you rich) -

Likewise "I am wise", says a teacher, and "You are wise" - (because I can teach you and make you wise -

Then he went on to stress further the importance of having the life bear out the profession. We who have become Jesus therapy admit that we are the Light - When people examine our lives will they find that Light?

It was splendid; I'm going to write it down and you make expect to hear it when I have to make a speech on

my next furlough time -

Yesterday I got your letter enclosing the one from Arthur. Poor lad! I must begin to write more regularly to him - I know he will be lonesome for letters. and I notice he doesn't seem to expect my letters regularly any more! Never mind, I'll begin today and surprise him with a few! I guess he'll be able to stand the shock - don't you think so?

Yesterday I meant to write even so many letters, get my school accounts settled up to the minute, and do a lot of other things - But -! When I got up in the morning the sun was shining so gloriously that I thought I couldn't

3 I stay indoors a whole Saturday when it was so beautiful outside. So I went out right after breakfast and pruned one of our biggest rose bushes. Then I made markers and marked about twenty pots of roses that we have got recently. I stayed out long enough to get a wee little headache - but not bad.

Then I came in and got out my winter underwear, put away some summer things and cleared out two trunks and sorted the things. I cleaned out two boxes Mrs. Ashmore gave me (one of them a zinc lined one) and put away the milliners scraps, wires, hats, etc. that she gave me. I got a tapestry bag ready for the sewing woman to make (Christmas present) got out

some stockings and underwear
for her to mend. Then I
cleared up some things that have
been scattered around my room
for a week -

After dinner I lay down a
few minutes - and your letter
came - Then I went over
a bundle of things (from Helen
Clark's cross stitch) and tallied
up what I had sold for her
and what I had not -
Then I hunted a long time ^{apart with} for
the Chinese words to a song I
wanted to begin teaching the S.S.
girls today and found it in
the bottom of the third drawer
full of papers -

For a long time I have been
dissatisfied with a picture I
have. It is the central one here

"I in my study" Christ and the
Fisherman - It had a sepia
frame, but a white mat - and
wasn't pleasing to the eye. So I
got a piece of my dark brown
paper - painted it a still
darker brown, and put it in
the frame again -

I wrote a letter to Mrs. Lewis
of Ung Kyng - and then while
I was fussing again over my
picture - Thabelle came and
wanted me to go calling
on her - So I changed
my dress, and went with
her to see them. Waters, who has
already moved into Mrs. Ahmari's
house - They didn't intend
to move so soon - but Mr.
Waters is in very poor health -
and he left yesterday for

Peking for operative and other
expert treatment for his lungs.
His trouble sounds like asthma,
but there are complications.
He had it once several years
ago - but recovered on the
ocean voyage home - This
attack is worse and he has
failed very rapidly - They are
very much worried about
him -

So, since they were going to
move anyway (because this house is
nearer other people, and when
"Uncle George" goes into the country
"Aunt Mary" is left alone a great
deal) they hurried up and got
it done. Wednesday, ~~that~~ and Thurs.
right after the Robinsons left.
Velma otherwise would have been all

I alone in the Astoria house
and Mrs. Waters up in her
house until Mrs. W. got back -
and no one knows how long
that will be - As it is they are
together - and Mrs. W. is very
well settled in her house already -
It looks different from when Mrs. W.
had it - but that is natural -
~~of course~~

We had planned to go see
Dorothy Campbell and Marguerite E.;
who have been sick - but we
found Dorothy and Edith J. over
at Waters', and stayed so long
talking that we had to come
home to supper instead -

After supper I worked on
Christmas presents - list of things,
etc - and hauled out my old
black plush sailor hat to see

whether it could ~~be~~ made over
into an every day hat for this
winter - I think it can, but
I'm not absolutely sure yet!
I'm trying to use a frame that
Mrs. Ashmore gave me -

"And as to bed" - as the
stories go - but I hadn't really
done anything except potter
over a lot of little things that
didn't amount to a row of
pins - never touched accounts!

Today I had half a notion
to stay at home from church
& write letters - But I had
a hunch that if I stayed at
home Mr. Lim would preach -
as of course I'm glad I went.
The choir doesn't have to sing

6) this P. M. as I thought I
would stay at home this P. M. -
but I find out that today is
communion service! So I can't
very well stay away - And
tonight we have choir practice
again - and this morning all
the S. S. scholars were present,
but two of the teachers were
absent again & I had to flit
back and forth trying to teach a
snatch of something to each class!

But what is the use of grumbling?
This is a beautiful world, in spite
of all the defects we can find in
other people (which I weren't always
seeing as many!) and in spite
of the constant press of routine
duties - I'd like to be able to
really put into practice the spirit

of Mr. Linn's message - Then
I should never admit discouragement - but always realize my
duty of passing on the "light"
to someone else - and seeing to
it that no one's way is darker because
of a dark shadow from me -
and that someone's spirit is quickened ^{every day}
and someone's hopefulness renewed
because of the light that shines
out unmistakably through me -

Well - is that a sermon - or
a soliloquy, or what, I wonder -
Any way - I love you -

Yours
Abbie

No. 100

Swatow.

Nov 7, 1926. 10 PM

Dear Dad.

A letter to your folks has already been written today and is sealed and stamped. But I just have to begin another one. I have been sorting over the letters received from you and mother since I came back this time. I had saved all of last term's letters, locked up, until I got back from furlough, perhaps you know - Then one day I had a grand overhauling and burned them all except a few choice ones - But the ones since I came back

these things have not been burned.
In Mother's letter received yesterday
she said "Burn this; there's nothing
of importance in it". But that
is easier for her to say than for
me to do. I suppose I must
part with some of them sometimes,
and might as well begin now. But
I hate to do it - yet!

As I went through them and
arranged them in order I came across
the few I had saved from the
other lot. I read only one or two;
one of them was your steamer letter
to me in 1918 "A Drama in One-Act".
and it is just as funny as it was
then - I shake whenever I read it.
It has done me a lot of good just

3/ I read it over - There are some others
that you and Mother wrote me that
I won't burn, too - They just do me
Leaps of good. You put down a
verse for me at the bottom of this
particular one; it is Phil. 3:13-14 -
and that has done me good too -

So I just felt like writing to tell
you so. Maybe it isn't worth 10¢ my
but I'm going to send the letter
on anyway -

It is now nearly 10.30 and I
suppose you over in America are
just getting ready for church service
in the morning. I hope you will
have as good a day there as I have
had here. I have written a letter to

Arthur - gone to communion, and
to walk with the girls, and to
choir rehearsal tonight, all since
I wrote the other letter. Now I must
go to bed - for tomorrow is a hard
day - I'm to have a visitor in
my English class to-morrow P.M.;
we are to have three or four Chinese
guests and one missionary to dinner
to-morrow night; I'm invited to
play tennis to-morrow P.M. but fear
I shall have to decline - Then
in between I have to get ready
some White Croon things of Margie
Hewings to hand over to Mrs. Page.
Emily is getting out and doing
evangelistic work up in Chaochowfu -
At times, I wish I could too!
With love, Abbie

No 100.

ABRAHAM G. SANDERSON

SWATOW, CHINA.

Sunday Nov 14, 1926
11.45 A.M.

Dearests:

I've just finished a letter to Arthur,
and now I want to chat with you a bit.
Arthur is already getting excited about
graduation - Wants you both and Gladys
to come, etc. Well, I don't blame him, and
I wish you might all go if possible -
Oh I realize it may not be easy, but I
know how much it will mean to him.
I have a hunch you will think you
can't, but I hope you can. A.B.
will mean a lot to him if he gets
it - and I hope he will get all the
"kick" out of getting it that there is to be

Lad. He has waited a long time for it.
I know Father will feel squeamish about
going because Arthur isn't a D. U. But
you needn't feel that way, Pa. I can't
help feeling that Arthur is going to make
a place for himself in college this year
that he didn't make when he was there
before - and I think you'll both have reason
to be happy if you go to his graduation.

From what I wrote I gathered that he
was thinking rather wistfully about an
evening dress from China for Gladys - So
I have written and told him that I
would give him that for a graduation
present if it was what he wanted
most. And I asked him for suggestions
as to colors, etc. I wish I could
pick out something that would be

ABBIE G. SANDERSON

SHANTON, CHINA

the right thing for her if she is the principal's wife some where next year - She would be in a place where she could use a giddy evening gown but I don't know that that will be likely. I'm going to try to be sensible. The color I'm thinking of is my 'Y. W. Association' blue dress - is something near that - But don't tell Father I told you - for if she particularly hates that color, of course I'll try for something else -

We celebrated Sun Yat Sen's birthday on Friday, for the second time within a month! They told us the first time was a mistake.

Did I tell you the British strike is off? But the first day the boats came into harbor they tried to charge a man \$80.00 to take him ashore - and he actually had to pay \$20 to get

back on board again. He was just going
through from Hongkong & Amoy - ^{Things}
seem to be better now, though - The
North and the South will not recognize
each other and as long as both claim
the governing power of the country, there
can be no peace - It looks now as though
the Southern or Nationalist Movement would
win before long. Some say, within a year -
That means Red for the whole country, but
I don't know how red.

Until that question is settled, such
matters as registering of private schools etc.
will be allowed to slide - When the
fighting is over, if it ever should be,
then music is bound to come -

I've turned milliner. You know when Mrs.
Ashmore went home she gave me all the odds &
ends of hat wire, feathers, velvet, silk etc - Well,

ABRAHAM C. SANDERSON

SWATOW, CHINA

My first attempt was on that old black plush sailor that Ruth Sperry got for me - (I think I had it home with me) I used an old crown and made a new brim, bound the edge and made a band + a bow of gros grain ribbon - stuck a little ornament in that was in Mrs. A's things - and I have a very presentable affair for every day wear -

Then yesterday Valva brought over an old hat of hers - She fished among the flower remnants and made a new wreath - and I recovered the brim - I've did a really fair job - I shall not go into the business, however!

Did I tell you I have sent some lattings? I'm going to send some more soon - Much love - Abbie.

Elis asked me to send this Xmas
Letter along with mine this week. Since
her envelope is bigger than mine -
I'll omit that little formality -

P.S. Ruth Harris has arrived in Shanghai and
has started for W. China - We did entertain brief
hopes that she might come down here - I wonder what
it was she or her sister who was in Ricker when I
lived there.

I hope I'll get around to write to Evelyn some
time - but my letter-writing is like a black pall
weighted with lead - I can't seem to see daylight
any more!

A Red-Coloured hat sounds very sweet. I think
I'd like you in it!

No. 99 puts well again now!

No 102.

Swatow, China

Nov. 23, 1926.

Dear Quoc,

I numbered the last two letters
both 100 - so will make this one 102 -
This is Tuesday - and I should have
written Sunday - but I just couldn't.
Last week I fought off a good hard
cold - and thought I got rid of
it pretty well - but I guess I drove
the poison in instead of letting it
come out. Wednesday morning I was
dizzy and had to come home from
school - I took a lot of quinine -
and Marguerite sent me a lot more
medicine - so that by evening
I was able to sit up and eat
supper with Dorothy Campbell - who

was our guest that night. The next day I was a little shaky, but went to school just the same -

On Friday the big affairs began.

Mrs. Goodman and her daughters Jane, and a Miss Mabel Stiles and a Miss Drake arrived to visit here for a day and a half. I didn't go out to the boat to meet them, for I thought I'd better save all the extra strength I had.

At ten o'clock we met at Miss Sullivan's house for Chinese Women's Committee. We stayed there talking until nearly 1 o'clock - and the women had a good meeting - Mrs. Goodman was really very helpful to them in several ways than one - They asked her a lot of questions and she answered as best she could - We talked over

The big matter of co-operation, and I think some of the women understood it better than they ever have before -

In the meantime Clara and Emily had come, so they were here for the meetings that followed - In the afternoon at three the Chinese women held a welcome meeting for the guests. Our girls sang the welcome song as the guests came in, then Miss Chen introduced Mrs. Lim, who made the introductory remarks explaining the meaning of the meeting. One of the old stand by members was called on for prayer - The women's school had a special song, and then

Mrs. Goodman addressed us - our
Ruth Chen (the one from Peking) interpreting.

Following that meeting I had a
local evangelistic committee to attend.
That took about an hour - Then I
went up to Velva's room with Emily
and ~~Margaret~~ Clara - and we
younger ones sat there until
supper time talking over things as
they are, and as we wish them
to be - I suppose that from
the time missionary work began,
younger missionaries have not
appreciated the attitude of certain
older ones and have felt that the
older ones dominated. Well, we
are no exception - and that is
one of the subjects that we
frequently chew on. !

And so we chewed until supper time. In the evening at 7.30 we met as a mission body to talk with Mrs. Goodman - The discussion of affairs was good for all of us - and enlightening. As I see it, the home folks and the missionaries cannot possibly agree on some things - For the first time, almost, it occurred to me that perhaps we out here who think we know so much more about the work than anyone at home can know - perhaps we have an abnormal view of some subjects and we had better be willing at least to listen to the ideas at the home end!

Well, it was a good meeting anyway -

On Saturday morning Mrs. Goodwin met the Executive Com. of the Long Tong Council at 9. At eleven she met the foreign Reference Com. That was the meeting that took the gimp out of me - We discussed such things as unfavorable votes regarding the return of missionaries - One certain girl who went home last winter is making it hot for the Board because we as a mission did not vote for her to come back - They and she both want written explanations why she was not voted back - and the Board begins to question the charity, patience, long suffering, etc. of our mission! But that is too long a story, and

4)
too heart-breaking - one to talk
about here - Well - we had
some very frank talk - and I
saw Mrs. Goodman in a different
light from what I have seen
her before - She is sympathetic,
and very courteous - and keen,
too, and she evinced faith in us,
which means a great deal to mission-
aries on the field from their home
president. I was never as close
to Mrs. Goodman as this before -
and I ^{feel} know her so much better
now - She knew me - though I didn't
really expect her to - and now she
will remember me, I think - because
in the Ref. Com. meeting we talked
about such personal things that
that alone would make us remember

~~each~~ ^{one} other pretty well! There were
Mr. & Mrs. Speicher (Mr. S. called in to
help talk), Miss Traves, Mr. Page and
I in the corn. While it was a hard
meeting, yet I got more out of it than
out of any other meeting.

We talked until after one - then
I rushed Mrs. Goodman over to our
house where the rest of her party was
waiting - and they and the Speichers
and Emily had lunch with us - We
had a jolly good time - But they
had to make right off to get out
to their boat. We went out to
see them off - Hey, but it seemed
as though they had been here a
long time! Because so much had
happened in that short space of time.
I'm so glad Emily could be here.

She had the best kind of a chance & told Mrs. Goodman that she is beginning the right way, anyhow - ! And Mrs. Goodman mentioned it in Com. asked whether she was working in all right. I just smiled, and let the others answer - There was quite a chorus of "yea" - Mr. & Mrs. Speicher and Edith all telling how glad they are E. is back, and what high hopes they have of her working into a splendid missionary -

No hums ! When we got back from the boat I was dead tired, but I had to go to Mrs. Daters' with Mabelle to talk about eats for a Thanksgiving Tea to be held at our house this week. We were on the Committee - so when we got the things planned, we went around to the different houses & ask

about the things - I was held up
at Edith Travers's to talk about
another committee affair, so I didn't
get home until just suppertime - I
told Emily she would think that was
a pretty way to entertain my company -
and she agreed, of course! Her
freight came Saturday, so she
stayed over to take it up with
her on Monday -

On Sunday I had to be at S. S. at
8.30 as usual - then at the ch.
service which followed I was in a
Woman's Quartet (^{provident!} ~~which sang~~) - I was
very glad to be able to stay at home
on Sunday afternoon - but my
head was roozy and I did little
but rest.

In the early evening, just before

supper - I had another committee meeting, then after supper choir rehearsal. Well - that is part of the reason why I have written no letters this week end.

Yesterday and today I have been attending to classes as usual. Today was my turn to lead Chapel at School. and I gave the last two scenes of the Drama Sermon by Mackhomer, the one about Mademoiselle, in the Baptist. I see a book of his sermons is advertised. If the others are as good as this, I'd like to get the book!

Well - tomorrow another season begins - Mr. J. J. Kos is here, and is beginning holding meetings for the students tomorrow and next day. Before we knew about this, Mabelle and I had promised to attend the wedding of an old pupil ~~and~~ the son of one

of our drawn work women. That takes place Thursday morning at 10, in the Presbyterian Chapel in Stratow. In the afternoon we have our big Thanksgiving Tea here, to which all Americans in port are invited. It will be a little stunt to get ready for that - In the evening we are invited to Mrs. Waters for Thanksgiving Dinner -

On Friday night we are invited to the Wedding Feast at the Astor House in Stratow (our biggest Hotel!)

And on Saturday night we are all invited to a big entertainment at the Horner's School.

In addition to this the "Ten Commandments" is being shown at the Y. M. C. A. in Stratow this week - and our teachers wonder why I haven't time to go with them!

Much love - Abbie

No 103

Sewanee, Clinch
Nov. 29, 1926

Dear Ones,

Again the time has gone past Sunday with my letter still unwritten to you. And again my refrain is the same as usual - "a grand rush the whole week."

I can't remember whether I told you all the festivities we were anticipating or not. We had them all, anyway - and more -

On Wednesday, Mr. T. J. Kos, National Y. M. C. A. ^{secretary} was here, and a conference for students was held. We went to meetings all day long that day. The evening meeting in the chapel was for everybody - and the foreigners all went there instead of having prayer meeting.

The next morning early we had a happy task on hand.

About 7.30 Mr Capen sent over
all the roses from his garden -
I don't know how many dozens
there were - but he had been
letting them grow for ^{this}
~~many~~ ^{years} as many all but ^{one} ^{day}!
special occasion. We picked
off the most gorgeously perfect
blossom and made a huge
bouquet for the bride - with
buds hanging from it etc -
Then we sent about twice
as many for their tables -
and a boutonniere for the
groom - and kept the rest
ourselves -

We had to hurry to get our
roses arranged in bowls
and vases - before we
got ready to go across to
Stratow to the wedding -

I forgot to say that the night before Mabelle and I were up until all hours decorating for our party —)

The wedding was at 10 — The bride ^{is} was one of our highest class last year — she dropped out when she lacked but a half year of finishing high school — The groom — I guess I've told you this — ~~was~~ the oldest son of the drawnwork woman whom we know best. The wedding was in the church and was a beautiful little ceremony — Such an array of chrysanthemums you never saw — Ernie J. played the wedding march — Afterwards we were all

invited to the groom's house to see the bride's room - to eat candy, and have a cup of tea. It was all very delightful, and we almost rode back in a motor car! But the telephone was broken - so they got rickshaws for us instead - and we came home -

After dinner we got our tea table arranged - and the necessary chairs - got some more flowers into the house and so on - At four the people began to come - and while there were not more than twenty, counting children, from the other side of the bay, yet that number, with our own people, made a jolly company
(all Americans)

and when we had had tea we went downstairs for the brief service. Mr. Cowles read a Thanksgiving Psalm - Then Elsie Mabel & I sang, then we had the President's Proclamation, read by the Consul - then an address by Mr. Capen - and a prayer by a Seventh Day Man - Mr. Newcomb - and closed by singing America the beautiful in unison -

The Consul was more genial than I've ever seen him before. He has always been rather distant and formal with me, but I suppose he thought he'd have to unbend a bit - since I helped him prepare the program, etc, etc. - !

Thursday night we had a
regular Thanksgiving Supper
at Mrs. Waters' house - Mrs.
Waters is in Peking at the hospital
but we had a good time just
the same - and at the close
of the evening each of us
wrote him a little letter -

(Since then we have had
grave news about him, which I'll
tell later)

You can see we hadn't much
time for school on Thursday Thank-
sgiving Day! But we are obliged
to stop for every little thing
that the Chinese want to
celebrate - so we didn't feel
anxious to stick to arrange

with lessons for that one day -

Friday we went to school as usual - and then got ready and went over to the wedding feast for foreigners in the evening - The Chinese guests - about 100 - had been entertained at their home right after the wedding - But at this special feast for foreigners about 20 people sat down in the dining room of the Astor House Hotel - and were served to an elegant dinner which was all Chinese but served individually with chopsticks - but in semi foreign style - We had shark's fins - pigeon eggs, ^{Dratop} chicken pie - prawns,

"the eight vegetables" - sweet
preserved pears - tree-strawberry
gelatine candy - and some other
things - then finished with
fruit and - coffee! (a la demitasse)

I sat beside Mr. Gamble - the
English bachelor who performed
the ceremony - He made a
very fine speech when the
proper time came - and we all
drank to the brides health -
with sarsaparilla pop!

British and Americans were
well mixed at both tables -
and we had no little fun
swapping stories with little
laureless hits in them -

Mr. Gamble had helped
the groom with the menu.
The thing he asked about particularly
was wine. Mr. G. told him

it surely wouldn't be necessary, since the guests were all missionaries - He answered -

"Oh the Baptists don't drink wine, but the Presbyterians do!" Miss Brander was quite shocked and wondered where he got such an idea - Mr. J. said he had assured him that he at least was a teetotaler!

After the feast we sat in the hotel parlor for a while. Mr. Gibson (English) sang a solo, and Mabelle and I sang a duet. Then pretty soon it was time to come home -

Saturday night we went to the Woman's School, where they presented the story of Ruth in

a very realistic way —

Sunday as usual — then
Monday night we were all
invited to Miss Sollman's where
we ate Japanese supper, sitting
on the floor around the
Hakari where our rats
were cooked —

On Tuesday night we had
invited Edith Traver, Marguerite,
Dorothy Campbell and Velva
and Mrs. Waters to dinner —
(while the Thanksgiving decorations
were still up) They all
came but Mrs. Waters, who
was too upset by news she
got just before supper
about Mr. Waters —

Mr. W. was all wheezy with
asthmatic Bronchitis when he
went away - but only the
doctors knew that anything
else was the trouble.

He was examined and
operated on right away for
cancer (malignant) of the
bladder. - The growth was
about the size of a walnut.

This may mean that they
have to go home right away -
but of course we can't tell
yet. Our forces are surely
being rapidly depleted -
Perhaps we'll all get sick
and have to go home, and
thus the embarrassment

of being driven out be
obviated. I ought to add,
however, that I think the
leaders of the Chinese Church
here now want us to stay
and not to go. If the
Reds get full control of China -
well - perhaps that is the
most hopeful thing that can
happen! Because Chinese
"Red" when it settles down &
doesn't have to meet too much
opposition nor endure too much
Russian egging on, may not
be quite such a brilliant Red
as the Russian kind!
Let us hope so — Many
people think that the Southern

powers will have control of the whole country within a year -

Two letters have come from you this week - 100, & 101 -

Yes, the yokes are for Mrs. Gray. I paid the same (\$1.25) for the work in them that I did for the ones I sold her before (not counting cost of thread) - but if you think \$1.75 seems fairer, tell her that price - As to the tatting, my record says

No. 13,	{ 3 y }	@ .20	{	.60
	{ 1 y }			
"	7 1/2 y	@ .20		1.50
				<u>2.10</u>

I'm sorry I've so long neglected to tell you these prices - I sent some more in October and this is that record.

No 9 - 12 y	@ .30	for Mrs. Gray	3.60
No 12 "	@ .29	"	3.48
" 15 25 y	@ .12	"	1.80
" 7 25 y	@ .20	"	1.40
			<u>10.28</u>

If you sell these keep the money -
I'll write to Mrs. Jamison to
thank her for the \$5 - and to
Mrs. Hathaway for the cards - but
don't send the rest of them - The
Belcroft cards you sent are beautiful
I shall hate to give a single one
of them away, but for that
reason I'm going to see to it
that I use every one of them this
year! I have nothing that
compares with them, of course.
You almost don't need to send a
gift when you give such a
pretty card!

About the red satin piece -
sell it if the woman wants it
I can't remember the price - can't
remember how large it is - The
sleeve pieces such as I gave

Horn were \$2.00 apiece - as
use that scale of value to reckon.
If ~~the~~ you mean ^(with a margin on it) the mirror cover -
with only a little emb. that should
be about 1.50 or so I think -

Your dreammaking stunts sound
very clever and interesting - wish
I could see the little coats!

I have read "Sowing the Seed" -
and enjoyed it very much - I
wish I were as good a missionary
as she - But if you have
sent the book I'll find a good
use for it, never fear - I'm so
glad to have the other two books.
Don't know when I can read
them but hope to soon -

I should like to send Gladys
at least \$2.50 this Christmas - or
as soon as you get this letter -

To me that seems little enough
when Arthur is trying so hard
to finish - and when I
have the money in the bank -
I don't want to touch the
Boston bank account if I don't
have to, but of course I will
if Arthur needs it - I had
rather send them \$50 now -
\$25 to each of them - but I
think it better not to - I
shall certainly want to send
them more than that when
it gets toward graduation -
I do know the tendency, however,
to spend money if you have it,
when you could get along without
it if you didn't have it - I
have that fault myself - I don't
want Arthur or his family to be

in need while I am withholding
what would supply that need -
But neither do I want them
to get the idea that I have
any amount of money which
can be shelled out at a
moments notice - for that would
be a lie -

As a matter of fact I am
a far worse spend thrift naturally
than Arthur is — I hope I
shant have to make any one
scrimp and save to pay for my
extravagances ever again - Be
assured I dont forget that I have
done it in the past ! But I
want to send Gladys \$25 now.
and should feel happier really,
if it were more —

In regard to the Colby Christmas Club - I like to send \$3. to that - if you have already sent \$5 for me of course that is all right.

I rather think this is enough for this time - Oh - did I tell you that I had a Christmas box from Washburn of thread & other things for school - and a set of ^{heavy} white silk vest, bloomers and stockings which just fit me? ! I was delighted -

With love -

Abbie

20104

Swtow, China Dec. 11, 1926

Dear Ones:

If I try to write to you on the typewriter I shall not guarantee what kind of a mess you will get. I have just been typing music until my brain is dizzy, writing the notes by means of figures. So if right in the middle of a sentence you should see something that looks like this:

3 #8's 297 778 8 9 1346 7786-----

please don't think I am crazy but just look at the top shift of the typewriter keys and find out what I meant to say. That is the kind of mistake I have been making with the music until some of the sheets are a sight. You see we are giving a Christmas oratorio on the same order as the Easter one we gave last spring. And we have only two copies of the thing for more than a hundred girls to sing from! So Mabelle and I have been getting these things ready for them to use. Perhaps it seems like a waste of time, but we don't feel that it is wasting time to find out the musical possibilities in girls who have in the past not been supposed to have much of an ear for music. I am not sure we shall enjoy this Christmas piece quite as much as we did the Easter one. But the Easter one was the first one; it was very simple and appealing, and easy to learn. This one is not quite as catchy, and it is a bit more difficult. But it is pretty fine. And this year we have two girls back from college, one of them Esther Ho, who has the sweetest voice we have ever had in our school, I think. The year that Miss Gailley came back from America I had taught Esther "Under the Stars" and she sang it on Christmas Day, the first time she or any one of our girls had sung a solo. Later she sang "Perfect Love" at a wedding in Swtow, and was very highly complimented by some of the British missionaries.

We have just had a cable saying that Miss McVeigh is coming with Dr. Franklin and Dr. Huntington in January! We are so excited. A number of us wrote urging her to come but she had said that it was impossible this year. Now she is really coming and we want her here at our house of course. But Miss Sellsman wants her "at her house of course" so it remains to be seen whether we shall have a fight or not. I am not going to fight and Mabelle says she is not going to but some opinions have already been expressed and we are just "laying in" like Brer Fox, to see what is going to happen next.

Christmas is coming-- is almost upon us. And I have not been able to do a lot of things that I have planned. I hope the Sullen friends will not think too badly of me because I have not sent them anything, not even a card. I owe so many of them letters that I was ashamed to send merely a card, so I thought I would begin to answer my letters and let late letters take the place of earlier Christmas cards. I am afraid the cards would have been late too! Give them my love anyway!

What do you suppose is here in Swtow-- coming right over here to Kachich tonight? The "Ten Commandments"-- would you believe it! If I weren't so busy I'd really like to go and see it again-- still I am a afraid that without the wonderful musical effects it would be very different. The people here are wild about it, of course.

I don't know yet just where I shall be the day after Christmas. I may go away Christmas afternoon, even, but I don't know. Emily has been down here as much as she is going to until I go up there she says. She really thinks it is better to stick to the place here her work is, she says, and I admire her for it, too. Mr. Hildreth has invited me up there and Mrs. Groesbeck wants a bunch of us to come over there, and now Mrs. Speisner has invited Emily and me over to her house in Swtow for the Day or for the week end following or for any time that will suit us. Isn't that pretty nice? But I can't very well leave here until the day after Christmas as things are now, and Emily has some church affair on on Sun. Well, if we don't get together somehow on Christmas Day I am going to make an effort to get up to see her just as soon as possible, for I think she is trying pretty hard to do the right thing. And she feels a bit hurt to think I haven't been up to see her once in all this time.

A big drawwork strike has just begun and I don't know where it is going to end. The employees in all the shops in Swtow have struck for a 200 or 300% raise in wages. Some of the other demands they are making are pretty huge, too. Two months' vacation in the summer time on pay; a month's wages extra bonus at Chinese New Year's time; \$50.00 and several days off when there is a funeral in the family; \$50.00 and several days off on birthdays; \$50.00 and a month off when a little child is born into the home (that vacation is for father, not for mother!) Now I may not have all of this exactly as it is, but this is the way it has been reported to me. So you may expect the price of drawwork to go up in the near future. I am out of luck; the gifts I had planned for the girls this year were monogrammed handkerchiefs; I took handkerchiefs that I have bought from girls to help pay for their tuition and gave them to the drawwork women with the letters that I wanted embroidered. Now I can't get to her and she can't get to me; the workers who are doing the embroidery can't get to her nor she to them! So I think I shall have to find a scrap of something else for the missionary girls! Well, it doesn't matter very much; we don't give expensive presents-- we can't, but we like to make as much of Christmas out here as we can, anyway.

This letter has stretched to some length and has not said a great deal, at that. We haven't had any fighting right here recently and may not for some time. I wonder whether those who predict the fall of the Nanking Party within a year are right or not! Time alone will tell.

Enough of this for the present, with my love,

Abbie

Woman's American Baptist Foreign Mission Society

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TREASURER

MISS ALICE M. HUDSON

November 11, 1926

Miss Abbie G. Sanderson
Swatow, China

My dear Miss Sanderson:

I cannot tell you how very grateful I was for your personal letter of July 15th. I did use my judgment about reading it to some of the officers of our Board; they needed to know your opinion about conditions at the Conference. I have had a number of letters and each one has thrown light on the situation but none has been better than yours. Please do it again, and do it often. I need to have you throw your bright eyes into the situation and make a report to me. You have evidently sensed the difficulties and have explained them exceedingly well. As I write this letter you are probably conferring with Mrs. Goodman, and we are hoping for help from her. I dare not express myself about what we may do in regard to the ultimatum of the council until after we have heard from her.

I hope that Emily is happy at Chaochowfu, and I am sure you will help her to find her place in the mission. She went thru a very serious time before sailing but I believe "grew up" rather speedily during our complication. I hope you will not ask her to talk about it much for it will be difficult.

I am just called to say "How-do-you-do" to Pauline Senn, who is sailing soon for Hong Kong. I am hoping some day she will fit into the work in South China.

Cordially yours,

Mabelle R. McVeigh
Foreign Secretary.

M/B Say! Mother! I've just had your letter no 102 in which you suggest writing to me two weeks apart - Shap! I thought you didn't believe it crool to animals - and yet it suttlny war crool to suggest such a thing. I'm afeard ef you shoul'n't write to me for such a long time that I would be so discouraged I shoul'n't write for a month. *(How about it? M.A.)*

Dec. 26, 1926

Dear Ones -

More apologies needed - for I haven't written for two weeks - ! But we certainly have been lumping this past week - and there hasn't been much time to do letter-writing.

Last Sunday I was busy every minute. In the afternoon the Sunday School held its White Gift Service out on the lawn - I hope it nets a little about that in a circular letter. They brought in over \$290.00 aside from dolls and rice and other gifts. It was more than they have done any year - we thought our little girls Intermediate Department was doing pretty well & bring in \$13 - but imagine the gasps that went up when one of the single classes from the Adult Department brought up \$40 - and another \$45! These gifts came up from individuals some of them

marked with the name of the donor - and others just marked "Sin-thu", a believing disciple - It was truly a wonderful service - and a most inspiring thing to see the folks really turn to and give - The class that gave \$40 was my old class of old ladies (Mrs. Vetter has them again now) - Some of them are poor as can be, but they got some of their rich relatives to give - It was encouraging!

This week we have practical singing until we have no throats left. On Monday Matella was taken with a sick headache - It laid her flat and she wasn't able to do anything for two or three days - I rehearsed the Christmas Cantata with the girls as well as I could - taking the different parts separately and then together. Once Elsie came over and played for us - Then when

Thursday A.M. Daine Mabelle would go over and practice with them again - We had the affair itself in the afternoon - and it went off pretty well. I was afraid Mabelle would be sick again but she stood it pretty well. On Friday we finished wrapping up Christmas presents and fired up ~~at~~ a tree at the house and tried to create a festive air although we weren't having any "doings" this year.

Friday night we went over to school and had supper with the girls and then we had games afterwards. They were all so happy and carefree. We weren't having a big program and had invited no guests except Miss Ray. She used to be one of our teachers. So they weren't at all formal or stiff and we had a grand time. There has been special Anti-Christian feeling here on the compound and some nasty articles

in the newspapers and printed in posters
pasted all over the walls of our school
grounds and even on some of the
school doors - We didn't know just
what kind of Christmas spirit the
girls would have but it was really
lovely -

We finished the games and said
goodnight to the girls about nine o'clock -
Then we went home, got together our gifts
and the ones that we had been asked to
keep for folks - and went over to Sharon
Bungalow with them - We sorted 'em
out into piles - left them and came
home - Then I had to stay up a
while longer writing some last minute
cards for some of the Chinese in the
Compound - And Mabelle and I finished
fixing up a Christmas Puzzle for Mrs. Copen
who is all alone out here this year -
So it was 12 o'clock before we knew it.

Mabelle came into my study with a
 Merry Christmas tune for me - Then
 we put "Angels from the Realms of Glory"
 "Holy Night" and "Hark the Herald Angels
 Sing" on the Victrola before we really
 got off to bed - Oh it is such a joy
 to have the Victrola and those lovely
 records - I told Mabelle that the Chinese
 girls enjoyed them, but I didn't believe
 they would ever possibly enjoy them as
 we do. They don't know what real
 choir singing is - no chimes - no
 Christmas caroling - nor the atmosphere
 of church especially at Christmas time -
 And they can't conceive of the inspiration
 that comes from beautiful pipe organ
 music - or by choirs - etc. etc.
 Whereas when we put the records on, if we
 just shut our eyes we have all of the
 Christmas background to fill in the

chinks of our imagination with -
Mabelle had two more beautiful records
sent her this Christmas too - they were
packed in a huge box with lots of
padding - and carried all right.
Sometimes they get broken.

Well! soon after 7.30 we were
up and out out the upstairs veranda
singing Merry Christmas to a group
of the girls who came out to sing

"Hail" to us under our windows -
About a half hour later another group
came and sang "Merry Merry Christmas
everywhere, cheerily it rings all through the
air" - They may not have the same
idea of carols that we have - children
trooping with lanterns through the snow
and all that - but they did pretty well -
They have never sung more sweetly -
and I always find a lump in my

throat when I awoke in the dark
of Christmas morning by the girlish
voices coming nearer - The reason
they did it at first was because we
(several years ago)
love it so, but they are beginning to
love it themselves - No one did it
last year so Edna and I went out
our selves -

We had breakfast over at the Bungalows
after opening our stockings - We didn't
finish opening all the things because we
had to eat breakfast in time to get
to the church for 8.30 service! We
had what I call a very nice service -
mostly of singing. The kindergarten
children had to repeat scripture and they
got sort of talled up. It was with motions
and some of them got ahead enough so
that the flapping of the angels wings on
one side of the platform was going on at
the same time as the babies being wrapped

in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger" on the other side - When they finished every one was in a roar, because they were so funny. And of course ~~everybody~~^{they} thought I was a good joke - but their little teacher was so satisfied, for they had done it beautifully only two days before - Mr. Tai read ~~the~~ passage over again (from Luke 2 - of course) then we had a number of special songs, prayer and dismissal. We went over to school then and with the teachers fixed up the tree for the girls. This year we had dolls for the new girls, and a little notebook and a handkerchief for each of the others. We cleaned out almost the last doll for this occasion - I do hope somebody will send us some dollies for next year. You'd have loved to hear the cloners when the dolls that could cry all got started at once!

At noon we went over to the Bungalow again and had dinner with

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Miss Sellsman and Elsie (In the morning it had been all the single women and Mrs. Waters -

Then at two-thirty we went to the chapel to a meeting of a new Christian students organization which has been formed - But they were late in starting so I didn't wait for them - I had promised Mr. Spencer to come over here - and the wind was coming up so I got my things together and came along.

Emily was here already and also the Greenbecks - They had planned their Christmas dinners at night as we could all be here -

We have rested and visited all day today and it has been a truly wonderful vacation - It has been fine and I go back in time for an 8.30 class -

Next week I may go to Charchan for New Year's. I haven't been there yet so I'm planning on this - This has been

series - over here where it is so
quiet - etc -

We are around the fire tonight &
I am trying to finish ~~the~~ ^{this} up so that
I may mail it to you on my way home
to-morrow. I am too sleepy to write
much less to visit - as I guess I
will quit (I meant "visit, much
less to write but I'm too sleepy -

Much love -

Abbie

P.S. I haven't my note book here
as I don't know the number of
this letter - But you give it the
proper number and I'll record it
to-morrow - I didn't write last week.