

Abbie G. Sanderson Papers

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Emily and I were down here, and for me it meant going to a new place; for her it meant going back, but she hadn't a great deal of work to do, and she had been counting on the Bakers to help her get into closer touch with things. Then the Bakers were kept here. My work could be done just as well here as there - that is, the translation work - and the rest of the work - getting acquainted with people, etc. - was rather restricted to foreigners in any place - No one thought we ought to go - so we stayed here - I suppose I have said this all before -

Each day brings a good number of little tasks, some how - Yesterday morning I got up early to get a package ready to send to Mabelle Culley and another to send to Marjorie Fleming. Things they asked to have sent to them. After breakfast I helped Mrs. Bonfield make changes in some summer dresses, and fitted her out with some of my nightgowns. She left all her summer ones in Sunwa, and now she is getting ready to go to S'hefoo for the summer, to stay with a friend of hers -

After that I went to Roman's Committee and discussed finances until nearly one o'clock - He had to have some recommendations ready for Reference Committee at 2 - We had a cut of

$\$2,000$ to distribute and of course no one wants
 his work cut. Every one thought that our
 girls' school appropriation would be where the cut
 would fall, since the school is not running this
 term. We have $\$2,205$ for the year, but $\$200$
 of that is for country schools. We have teachers
 hired to Aug. 31 whose salaries come to $\$640$.
 We have promised to support the new Vocational
 School to the amount of $\$1,000$ if the Board is
 willing. When you add $\$200 + \$640 + \$1,000$ you
 get $\$1,840$. The $\$2,000$ cut is about 14% of our gross
 appropriations, so, suppose we ^(only schools) get cut like everyone
 else that takes off $\$315.00$ or so more. Add that to
 $\$1,840$ and you get $\$2,155$. Subtracting from our original
 $\$2,205$ we should have $\$150$ ^{left} which doesn't go very
 far in covering a cut of $\$2,000$! You see
 people thought that perhaps the whole $\$2,000$ would
 come right out of the $\$2,205$ and there would be
 no more trouble about it - but they had another
 think coming! Well, we figured and reckoned -
 and it certainly was a mess. But finally
 we decided to cut our personal appropriations,
 such as personal assistant, repair of houses,
 etc., the 14% - Cut the work appropriations

12% and take the rest out of the Reserve fund - I don't know just how we shall come out, but that is something to start with -

In the afternoon I had a mandarin lesson at 3 - and just before 4 stopped to have tea with some guests who dropped in - Then I went to the Giffins and gave Raymond and Alice a music lesson.

This morning I cut a lot of flowers - the important thing being to get a nice bunch of sweet peas for Mrs. Froesbeck - I got nearly a washbasinful, and this is only the third day we have cut any! They are coming on all at once and the vines are just loaded with buds - I got two bowls full of yellow roses, two big jars of heavy headed deep red roses, and one vase of ivory tea roses - I picked two big jars of nasturtiums too - The place here is a veritable bower; we have quantities of marguerites - and a little patch of columbine from your seeds - The Easter lilies have all gone - but we have lovely tall pink begonias. One pot of amaryllis has 24 blooms and one stalk is still to split its sheath - You'll get weary if I talk any more about flowers - but we do enjoy them so - I've been sharing them with our Mennonite friends -

Well - this afternoon we saw the Froesbecks off to America - That's why I wanted the

sweet peas, you see. Every body has a few roses, but no one else has sweet peas just now - and very few people have any - any time.

We are pretty sorry to see the Grosbeaks go - but we can't really wish for them to stay, because they are so happy in going - He has a church opening already. Cabled to him - in Parma - (address Spencerport, N. Y.)

I don't know where I shall be in the summer time - I should like to wait and find out just what Emily is to do in the fall. If she is to go away to some other country, I want to be with her this summer sure. If she is to be here - and that is not yet certain - we may decide not to stay together all summer long. I hope she will know soon -

I told you that Ruth Harris came here with Dr. Franklin, and stayed at my house - She is lovely - and we did enjoy her so much - She stayed about two weeks after Dr. Franklin's visit. She left for Manila and Edda Mason for America, last Saturday - We are getting pretty well thinned out, I tell you! I wonder who will be the next to go -

Mother dear - I'm rather late in writing about it, but I want to send Arthur \$75 of the account with ~~you~~ that you have of mine - if there is that amount - (oh yes, I remember you said there is) around graduation time - I'll leave it to your judgment whether to send it all to him - or part to Gladys - or what part to her - but I want him to have that to help out - Perhaps I ought to give him more - but I think I'd better not unless he needs it desperately - In that case of course you could always draw on mine - Will you manage to send it to him right away?

Things are very peaceful right here in Swatow - They feared trouble last week - and martial law was enforced for several days, but that has been lifted now - Inland from here, up beyond Nityang the farmers' union haunch of the Reds have killed about 100 soldiers - and the incident is far from being closed - But we hope the trouble will come no nearer, and believe it will not -

I'm getting sleepy, so goodnight - Emily sends her love to you - especially to your dad this time - I bet because she has just been thinking recently about her dad -
Love, love - Abbie

(no 126.)

Saratow, China

May 7, 1927

Dear Ones, Address Box 231, Hoilo, P.I. - and you
don't need as many stamps, I think -

Emily and I are down here at
Double Island at Mrs. Stockers for the week-end.
Mrs. Stocker asked us and the Hoberts - But
yesterday was such a windy day that the
Hoberts didn't dare come out with their two
small children - But E. & I were all ready
to come and neither of us minds a little
thing like waves. So we two came along.

It was pretty rough but since none was with
us who was afraid. and the boatman
said there was not the slightest danger, we
really enjoyed the trip very much.

~~not day~~ Right there a call came from one of
the children saying that our boatman was
just coming in sight. We went out on the
veranda to look through the glass. Sure enough.
They had a mat up over the top and a
canvas over the front - Captain Stocker
said - "They're certainly got babies in there."
So we went down to the little landing to meet

Pretty soon Mrs. S. and her three younger children (the other three are in Shanghai), took Emily and Kenneth and little Eleanor Ruth and me in a boat over to the island known as Sugar-Loaf, where the light house at the Harbor entrance is. We wandered over the place for a little while. Then came back in the rain. But we had a good time and we got back as hungry as bears. In the afternoon we slept. They got up and went in swimming. But the water was cold and we went in where it was rather rocky - as we didn't stay in long and we got rather scratched up. Mrs. S. had tea ready for us when we got dressed and that warmed us up first rate. Then we sat around and cut patches and did various other things until the children were all bathed and fed and got off to bed. Then we grown folks had dinner and sat around the fire and talked until about 10 -

I have always wanted to come down here and stay for a day or two but have not felt that I

knew Mrs. Stocker well enough, even though she has invited all of us to come any time. But it is nice to get away from everything for a little bit.

This respite came just at a time, too, when I was feeling rather discouraged. As you know, Mr. Ling has been pushing the educational program and was the first one to urge folks not to let me go to Burma because I was needed here. Now that the plans are all made he is balking and will not accept the principalship. The mission is not willing to trust the position to any one else just now - and we can't find the reason why he is balking. So the trustees have given up the job and handed it back to the Chinese Executive Committee - whether they will be able to do anything about it or not I do not know -

But - as things are now I have no job any more than I had before. All these letters that have been sent home from the Chinese

asking to have me stay here - won't be much use
unless a school is opened up for me to
teach in; Well - what is the use ~~for~~ of
worrying? If it is written that I
shall go to Burma - then - to Burma
it is. Or - who knows? Perhaps we
shall get up to Chauchowfu after all -

But - I've just about decided that
it isn't any good to plan - because
any plans that you make are upset
the next day -

We don't know where we are going
this summer - Perhaps to Baguio -

Much love,

Abbie

P.S. Sunday night, May 8.

Upon our return from Double Island this afternoon we received news of a cable which reached Suva yesterday. It read as follows: "Cooperation new school uncertain until June. Refer to your cablegram dated Apr. 7th, 1927. Miss Sanderson and Miss Miller are requested to go to Loilo for a short time, arriving about May 21st. of this year. Telegraph date of departure so that we may notify Philippine Islands - Mabelle Rose McVeigh".

What do you know about that?

We went over to talk it over with Mr. Page and then I went to see Velva Brown, who kicked about my being sent to Burma without any rest in between - She doesn't much like the idea of my going directly into a job anywhere, but thinks it will be better than for me to stay here and stew -

Well! May 21st is two weeks from yesterday -

If we get there on time we shall have to leave here this coming Saturday - I should have been prepared for such an emergency, but I'm really not - However - I guess I can make it. I'm going to take with me more things than I need, just in case we shouldn't get back here as soon as we think - It's rather going on faith, for I really haven't any idea of the kind of work I shall be in - I dread to think of getting ready, but welcome the thought of a brief change -

Love again Abbie

Helena May Institute

Hongkong

No 127

May 17, 1927

Mother dear -

At last we are actually on our way to Iloilo - I can't yet believe that it is really so.

We didn't know until a week ago Sunday that we were going, and since then I've packed three trunks, a camphor wood box and my victrola and typewriters, to say nothing of numerous suitcases - These to take with me - and all the rest of my things packed to leave - The Bonsfields are to leave shortly - and then the house will be empty. Because there is a possibility of going back in the fall, I am keeping Sui kin on until September - He can look after the things better than anyone else I know and we shall feel safer if the house is in his charge -

I am rather curious to know what we shall be expected to do when we get to Iloilo; - teach, I suppose - won't it be terrible if we don't "fit in" - and I have a suspicion that maybe we won't - But I shall try my best, anyway -

Prospects look rather dark for opening the coeducational school in Swatow in the fall - and our prospects for getting back correspondingly dark - But I'm glad to get away from Swatow just now, if only for a little change - It is pretty bad to sit and wait ~~to~~ know what you are expected to do -

Since we have been here in H. K. we have seen Mr. + Mrs. Huang - Swatow friends of former days - Pauline Denny - and Kwei Jong one of our teachers and my star music pupil who is studying down here in St Stephen's, a Church of England School - We took Pauline out to dinner tonight last night.

We came down on the Hai Ching -
arriving Sunday morning at breakfast time -
and we hope to sail today, Tuesday at 4 P.M.
on the Empress of Canada - We haven't
actually got our tickets yet but we are going
down soon now to get them -

We have really taken from Swatow all
the things that we would have if we had
had to get out on account of war -

Rather a joke - the headlines that
greeted us Sunday A. M. in Hong Kong were
"Philippines Revolt"! And it turns out
to be an uprising of Occidental Negroes
in Iloilo! So maybe we are not
in for such a peaceful time as we
thought - But at least we'll have
a change —

I must go now -

With lots of love,

Abbie

Windsor Hotel, Manila

May 19, 1927

(128)

Dearest Ques,

Well - we certainly don't get everything just as we expect to get it in this world, do we? We expected Emily & I to have to find our way around Manila today all alone, get our tickets for Iloilo and start down just as soon as we could - And we expected to get right to work in the summer school - or whatever they have there -

Well - we hadn't yet finished looking at people on the dock as the boat got into harbor when - almost as soon as the gangplank was down - ^(who came aboard) we were accosted by a woman, who wanted to know whether we were Miss Sanderson and Miss Miller - ! She is a Mrs. Higdon - ~~Disciples'~~ ^{missionary} Church - There is no Baptist in Manila just now - Miss

Lagergren being up in the hills - But Mrs. Digdon had on Tuesday received a cable gram from Miss McVeigh in New York - as follows (in code of course):

(from) "Athie Sanderson and Emily Miller Hongkong or Swatow May 14 probably by President Cleveland. It is our desire they proceed at once to Baguio before going Iloilo. Can you find them with this information and notify Bessie Traber Baguio. Please accept my thanks in anticipation."

She took up to the Baptist Dormitory but it was full of missionaries from other Boards, so she took us right across the street ~~for~~ to her own home to lunch - After that she brought us down to the hotel - (Oh yes in the meantime we had repacked our baggage a bit so that some would be suitable for Baguio.) Then about

3 she came down again and took us to get our money changed - I got a flashlight bulb & E. got a hat. Then we had a mangosteen (?) ^{ei} Sundae at the best icecream place in town - ^(de-e-licious!) While there we met a Presbyterian lady who had in tow a young refugee from Hunan somewhere - Mrs. H. introduced us & when we came out she (Mrs. Dodge) took us in her car for a drive around the Lunetta (park) before she took us back to the hotel. Manila is so lovely - and the streets seem so broad and the lawns stretch so green and cool-looking - although we are having by far the hottest weather we've struck before, this summer -

We have to get up about 6 tomorrow - and take the train about 8 for Baguio. We don't know just where we shall be when we get there - but won't Mr. & Mrs. Page be surprised when they get here next week!

We figure that since the time when
the cable was sent asking us to go to
Iloilo - Miss M^cV. has received Clara's
letter saying that I must have a
rest before I went to Burma or
anywhere! And so instead of
going right into the heat to work will
be where you sleep under blankets,
and have a fire, along towards twilight,
in the open grate -

Well - the Lord is good - that is
what I think - and Miss M^cVeigh
is a peach! I'm afraid that sounds
a bit sacrilegious but I don't mean
it so - We expected some trouble
at customs but had none whatever -
I had brought a screw driver along
and I think the fact that I had
it made the inspector easy on me!
Though of course he knows Mrs. Higdon -
and that was why it was easy -
Mrs. later - and always much love from
your own Abbie

129

ABBIE G. SANDERSON
SWATOW, CHINA

Iloilo, Panay
Philippine Islands -

May 25, 1927

Mother dear,

I wrote to you in Manila
just before coming up here to Baguio -
I wish you might have had a part
of that trip up - you dear ones -
I don't wish for you to have any
part of the train trip - From 8 A.M.
till 2.30 P.M. we had it just about
as hot as anyone could wish - About
2 we washed our faces and put on
clean dresses - At Damortis we took
the bus that climbs the mountain and
from there on it was wonderful -
Such hairpin curves - far views -
cascading falls - just beautiful - and
getting cooler and cooler all the time!

We were met at the ~~train~~ bus (5 P.M.)
by Miss Bessie Traber who welcomed
us to Baguio and took us out to
Doane Rest - the marvelous summer
home that Mrs. Doane has provided
for the Philippine workers - It makes
me think of Crystal Springs - with its
stone work and beautiful garden -

There were staying at the home ^(out 2 1/2 yrs)
seven besides us; Miss Bessie Traber ^(evang.)
who is the head of everything at Doile -
apparently - and who will be our "boss".
She is out here independently and has
things pretty much her own ^(way) we
understand. Miss Alice Drake ^(just off) who
was out in the fall with Mrs. Goodman ^(evang.)
and has been invited back here for
I don't know just how long - She is
paying her own salary too - or Mrs. Doane
is - I don't know which -
Helen Hinkley ^(evang.) who has been out three
years - daughter of a Philadelphia pastor -

ABBIE G. SANDERSON

SWATOW, CHINA

2
Miss Anna Johnson (evang) (ont here about 23 yrs)
Miss Selma Lagergren, Manila, general -
I dont know how long shes been ont -
Flora Ernst - nurse - out less than a year
Iloilo -

Arcola Pettit who was in East China.
came back last year with Emily &
was transferred to Iloilo -

Miss Lagergren went down on Monday
and the others went tonight - We
didn't want the responsibility of
closing up that big house - it is
too far away from town and they
take their chauffeurs back with
them - so we have accepted the
invitation of Mr. & Mrs. Charles to
go into their cottage until June 11 or
12 and then we'll all go down

2. Iloilo Together - We have a dining-living room, two bedrooms, kitchen pantry, toilet - Mrs. Charles + Mr. + little Donald (4½) have one b. r., a Dr. + Mrs. Rainey (govt. educational work) have the other - and when we came they cleaned out the pantry and put our little beds in there - It is rather crowded - but I think we are going to be congenial and that counts a lot. It's raining nowadays but we hope it will clear off sometime -

On Sunday I didn't hear much of the sermon because my eyes were wandering all over the room in search of Gertrude Coomb Rose - I didn't see her until after church because there was a post between us. But as soon as I did see her I recognized her - She didn't know me at first because she wasn't expecting to see

ABBIE G. SANDERSON

SWATOW, CHINA

me. They had sent word that two girls were coming from China but didn't say who! I don't believe they have what we would call coordination here in this mission - But we shall see what we shall see!

The Pages come sometime next week and we shall be pretty glad to see them. The thing we are waiting for now is the Page's reaction to what we have done. What do you suppose it is? I never thought I would do it, but I seem suddenly to have changed my mind. Yesterday - Emily's birthday - we both went to the barbers and

had our hair cut! I did mine in fear
and trembling - but it really looks
very well, so most people here think
and anyway. I can let it grow
again before I go back to China
if I want to - But it is so
deliciously cool and comfortable and
already I am beginning to treat
my head - Wouldn't you like a
glimpse of me with my short
tresses? It is quite curly, too!
Emily's looks very nice - and younger
than ever -
Much much love,

Abbie

No 130

ABBIE G. SANDERSON

—SWATOW, CHINA—

Iloilo, Panay
Philippine Islands
May 29, 1927

Dear my own Ones,

This is our second Sunday in the Philippines - we had a bit of sunshine today, the first for three days. We have been getting a bit of a typhoon - so we have stayed in the house pretty much this week - The Iloilo girls went down on Wednesday - Tuesday was Emily's birthday - the day we had our hair cut. She had made me promise not to let on that it was the day - so they didn't know until supper time, and then it was too late to celebrate. But when we got over here to the

Charles', we got to talking about
ages - Mrs. Charles and I are the
youngest - She was born in 1893.

"When is your birthday?" says she -
"Where is yours", say I -

"Mine's in February, when is yours?"

"Not until later in the year" -

Well I thought that would get by -
She suspected - and looked it up in
the birthday book - so Friday evening we
had a fine big cake with birthday
candles brought in at dessert time -
The little girl next door saw it
through our window, and was thrilled
& pieces - ! She has a birthday
this week -

I wanted a letter from you on
my birthday but there was no use
& I think about that (I don't know when
I shall hear from you again - it seems
so long to think about it !!) so it was

ABBIE G. SANDERSON

~~SWATOW, CHINA~~

very nice to have a little festivity. And it is pretty nice to have Emily with me, too. I don't think I should like to be over in Burma all alone!

The Pagers were supposed to arrive in Manila May 27 but their names were not on the list of arrivals, so we don't know when they will get here. We are very eager to see them and hear all about what has happened in Swatow in the two weeks since we have left. They may bring us some mail, too, if somebody in Manila tells them we're here before they get a chance to send our mail to Iloilo -

Still glad we are here, and still
glad we have had our hair cut.
I'm so eager to know what you
think about it !

Much love to you both.

Albie -

P. S. My checks are to be deposited
in Manila - You see I have lost
a few months' interest on them,
but I have them safe, anyway - !

Hoilo, Hoilo

P. I.

June 6, 1927

Dear old Dad,

The above address is now the one they tell me is correct. I'm wondering how long you have known that I was coming to the P. I. You should have known soon after the middle of May, for when they sent to Miss McVeigh they put an extra word in the cable which meant "notify families" — so we are hoping that it won't be long before we begin to get mail direct from America.

We are still at Baguio and are to be here the rest of this week — I'm glad of this extra time up here for it is giving

no a chance to get a bit
rested before we start in at
the new job -

We have been waiting and
waiting for the Pages to come.
They didn't come on the boat
that they had planned to
take, and just at that time
the papers were full of trouble
in North China and the
possible evacuation of Peking.
So we didn't know what might
have happened at Swatow -
But as usual when we
worry about something because
we don't know all the
details, there was nothing to it.
The reason for their delay
was that it rained so hard
and so continuously that

they didn't have ²/₂ a chance to
dry their things (from the
dampness) before packing
them. They arrived in Manila
last Wednesday. They have all
been sick, - malaria, indigestion,
etc, so they were seeing some
specialist in Manila before
coming up here - They are
probably on their way today -
We expect them in this P. M.
about 4.30 - and are very
much excited about it. We are
going to open their cottage for
them this morning, & get things
started so it will be a bit
easier for them when they get
here -

We are very anxious to know
what they'll think of our botched

hair! (I'm rather anxious to know what you think, if the truth were known - But I'm sure you'll not be able to decide whether you like it until you see a picture of me! But I haven't had any taken - and I must save me money -

We haven't yet got used to the way these Igorot men dress - We saw some of them give a dance over at Camp John Hay the other night - All they wore was their "G-strings" - as the folks here style them - Here is a picture to show you how they looked - Also ~~two~~ other pictures of the

scenery around here -

Goodbye for now -

We are going to get the
key for the Pages cottage -

Love to you both

Abbie

No 132

Manila, P. I.
June 14 - 1927

Dearest Quess -

Down the mountain again into the heat - much hotter than anything we have had in Swatow for nearly a year - But we are getting on all right and are really quite ready to begin work -

We came down yesterday morning with Mrs. Rainey. The Charles' ^{came} ~~went~~ Sunday night on the sleeper - because that trip is easier than the day trip with a small child. The sunshine was beautiful in the morning and the scenery on the way down the automobile trail was marvelous beyond description.

Later - that is as far as I got while we were in Manila.

We had really only two days there, and we were pretty busy shopping and getting our things ready for Iloilo - And it was so hot.

It is now Sunday. We arrived in Iloilo Friday morning, after a trip of two nights and one day on the S. S. "Cebu", one of the best boats from Manila to Iloilo. Most of the people slept on cots on deck - but we managed to stay in our cabins - It's too un-private, all undressed and right next to any man, woman, or child, Spanish, Filipino, or whatever - But it is very hot inside -

We came down on the same boat with Quezon - one of the big bogs in the Islands. They are having big political business here now - election on Tuesday -

We arrived about seven in the morning - and Miss Traber, Miss Drake

Miss Hinkley, Miss Pettit, Miss Ernst² and Ruth Harris were at the landing to meet us. Miss Ernst lives at the hospital - and Ruth Harris out with the Feldmans at Jaro (pronounced Härö) but the others live on the "Doane" Compound - We all eat at the house (dormitory) where Emily Lee charge - It is called the chow house - I live next door, and have charge in my dormitory, which is called No 2. dormitory - Arcola Pettit has charge of still another dorm. Miss Drake & Miss Traber live in Dr. Thomas' house. (The Thomases are on furlough). Mr. Percy Pemberton, a bachelor, lives in one of the buildings on the compound (I don't know just where) and he eats with us - He has charge of the preaching services, and ^{some} other of the classes connected with the evangelistic work.

Right there I was interrupted by a call from the Filipino teacher who is chaperone in this dormitory. Her name is Ana Tajanlangit, (and the j is pronounced like h). She is very eager to teach me Visayan and says I pronounce very well. But I don't see how there will be any time to study any thing aside from regular work - and if so, I shall want to study Chinese instead of Filipino! I don't yet know what my schedule is to be, though - Will learn that to-morrow, I'm no doubt.

Tuesday P. M.

This letter doesn't seem to get itself finished - so I'm going to say goodbye and begin again to-morrow -
Your letter of May 18 arrived yesterday - I was so happy to get one direct from Charlotte! Love
Abbie

Box 409

Iloilo, Iloilo

P. I.

June 28, 1927

Dear Cues,

At last I have found out what is my correct address. But "Doane Hall" is just as good and I have been delighted to get your letters (May 18 + May 23) so promptly. The one of the 18th sent to Swatow arrived yesterday in company with the one sent direct May 23rd. So the other 23rd one will come along sometime -

I'm surprised though, that you were so late getting official, definite news that I had come - Emily's mother knew definitely that we had sailed - knew it about the 14th - I suppose the reason is that Philadelphia is nearer N. Y. than is northern

Vermont. Oh well - I'm pretty glad and thankful to have you know as soon as this!

I feel ashamed to think that I haven't written to you more in detail about things here - Still, it has taken some of my energy to get accustomed to the unearthly hours here - Did I tell you that the girls here in my dormitory get up about 5 - have suppbreakfast at 6 - and chapel at 6.45?

We foreigners had breakfast scheduled for 6.30 but that cut us out of chapel so most of us go to chapel first and have breakfast at 7. I can't do that on Wednesdays, however, for I have a class at 7.25! And on Tuesday it is my turn to lead chapel - It is a scary business anyhow -

this making speeches, and I cannot
do it on an empty stomach!
So I had a ~~cup~~ of coffee beforehand
and the rest of my breakfast
afterwards - Today was my
first time - one of the reasons
your letter hasn't been written
until now -

I am teaching music, English,
Bible, and Child Training -
and I have charge of a dormitory
of 30 girls - (with the assistance
of two Filipino teachers) - I have
charge of the Doane Hall choir.
and the latest job I have been
given is that of overseeing the
turning and repair of five
pianos and five organs -

The Filipino girls are
very responsive and I think I
am going to enjoy my work

Here - Miss Traber, although not
a missionary under the Board -
but sent out by Mrs. Doane - is
in charge of all the work here -
She is the principal of the training
school - which is principally
Kindergartens and Bible work -
a three year course - Miss
Hinkley (daughters of a Philadelphia
Baptist minister) lives in, and
has charge of the Training School
Dormitory - Arcola Pettit lives
in and has charge of a dormitory
where girls from the Normal and
High Schools (right next door) board.
A Philippine teacher has charge
of one dorm. I another + Emily
a third - where girls board who
pay a lower price than at Arcola's.
Miss Traber & Miss Drake (who
is also independent of the Board)
live in the house where Dr. & Mrs.

Thomas (Norma Waterbury) lived
while they were here -

Doane Hall ^(No 2) is the place
where regular chapel services
and church services, receptions,
etc - are held. Kindergartens
carry on in the basement. There
are also classrooms - and
at various hours during the
day high school students
are invited to attend Bible
classes - I have had one of
these already - and may have
another -

Between Doane Hall and the
Training School is a building
where the Doane Evangelistic
Institute is held - ^(No 3) Young men
and women who want special
religious training may obtain
a one years course here -

I teach in all three of these
institutions - I have English and

Life of Paul in No. 3; - and English, Singing (all the singing that is given in the school) and the Child Training in No. 1 - In No. 2. I have one - probably two groups studying the Life of Christ -

We have no lessons in the afternoon until 3.25 so that gives time for a good little siesta - I am writing letters this afternoon - but I do not intend to make that a practice -

It was pretty hot when we first came down from Baguio - but the rains have begun and the last few days have been cooler - The nights are very comfortable -

One thing we have enjoyed as much is auto riding - Miss

4

Traber has her own car and takes ^{us} out for a little ride almost every evening just before supper - Every Monday we take a picnic supper - go out to a cottage on the beach at Stone - about ten miles (?) from here - and have a fine swim - The car holds six comfortably - that leaves Mr. Pemberton out - I forgot to say that he is the lone man on this Compound - He has a room at Doane Ev. Inst. but he eats with the rest of us at the "Chow House" (Emily's Dormitory). He is the minister of the Doane Hall church - a rather ordinary speaker - (with ^{leave this phrase out if you tell} a few minor peculiarities and ^{any one what I have written}) many very fine qualities - The young people think very highly of him and he has a

great hold on them - He has
had baptisms both Sundays
we have been here - In fact
the atmosphere is one in which
it seems to me it is easy to
become a Christian -

I have not seen Gertrude
Rose since she left Baguio -
We are invited out to Ruth Harris'
(who lives with the Feldmans) to
supper tonight - No one has
yet called on us, although I
have heard indirectly that they
asked for my services for some
classes out at Central Philippine
college (In ^(H)Jaro, a 20 min ride
from here) - Miss Traber has not
told me that. I understand there
is practically no intercourse
between this compound and
that one - I can't find out the
history - Some say that this
place is Fundamental and that

3-

one is Modern - but I have
no proof - At present I am
asking no questions!

I have not enough very
thin summer dresses - So if
you happen to be anywhere
where you can get material
for one - (or two if they are cheap)
will you get some (not all
white, but ~~very~~ light; voile if
it is very firm, or dimity, or
anything sheer, except organdy).

Have to stop now for the
boat goes this P.M. -

Try to write about my
room, etc - next time -

Love

Abbie

Box 409, Iloilo, Iloilo, P.I.
June 30, 1927

Dear Ones;

I am just getting my typewriter out of its box and this is a trial to see whether it will still work. So far I have found only one thing wrong; the figure ~~iiiiiiiiiiii~~ does not bound back into place as it should. But it is better now than it was when I began this sheet. I suppose a good oiling will help a lot, and possibly a new ribbon. But I think it has really carried pretty well. The principal things I need are a chair that fits me and some regular practice. For the last few months before I left Swatow the machine was in the room that Dr. Bousfield had, and while I was only too glad to have him use it, yet I did not go in there to use it or to get it, sometimes when I might have used it had it been right in my own study.

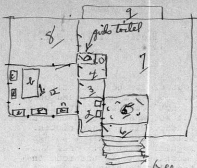
I thought when I first got here that I should have to get a number of pieces of furniture right away in order to get along at all. But along with the discovery that living here in the Philippines is very high comes the idea that perhaps I can manage without much more. In my room when I came were a bed, a little ~~with~~ bookcase with wooden doors in which I can hide a good many things from the public eye, a typewriter table, and one chair - a good rocker. That is really not a great deal of furniture to furnish a bedroom, study, bathroom, and dressing room. The study is almost too exposed, however, to be of much use as a study; the dressing room, as you will see when I tell you the measurements, is scarcely more than a clothes closet, and there is room for precious little in the bathroom aside from the bowl, seat, shower, and faucet that comprise the fixtures. Oh yes, I forgot to mention a nice little mirror which was here when I arrived. Emily's room had no bed in it, (I think I told you that we had to buy one in Manila. I have three beds and an army cot in China and she has two and a cot there! Beaved?) but her rooms are in the house where we eat, and they are of themselves quite a bit nicer than mine. She had a wardrobe, a table and a little stand, two or three chairs and a little stool. Her rooms are much more private than mine, some what cooler and her bathroom. She is on the other side of the house from the girls in her dormitory, and our dining room and living room are between her and them. I am separated from the room in which my girls live only by a thin partition which goes partway to the ceiling. I was dreadfully bothered by the noise when I first came but mind it much less now. The girls really are not very noisy, only my old maid nerves were a bit on edge.

Emily was bothered because her rooms were so much nicer than mine. I should have said nothing, but I was rather blue and homesick and this is what came out before I thought; "It is as it should be; I can stand it better than you can because all my life I have known what it was to get along with conditions in which I happened to be placed and not kick about them or get out just because I didn't like them." I apologized for it afterwards but I wish I hadn't said it!

I started to draw a picture of my house but there is not room so I'll try again on the other side of the paper

July 5

(Maybe I didn't say it quite so badly as this sounds!)



I have started this wrong and drawn it wrong side to - so just imagine that my rooms are on the other side of the front door.

- 1 - my bedroom (~~15' x 14'~~ 15' 1/2' x 14' 1/2')
- a = typewriter table
 - b = bed
 - c = big trunk
 - d = calumpher chest
 - e = bookcase or case of shelves
 - f = steamer trunk.

(There really isn't all that room left - I guess I drew the furniture too small -)

2. My porch (the 2 squares there are my study hat trunk and my victrola - which sits on its case)
(this room is 16' x 8')
3. Clothes closet - 72" x 45"
4. Bathroom 64" x 57" not counting the jogg for the seat -
5. "Hall" or girls' reception room.
6. Front porch -
7. & 8 bedrooms for 31 girls & teachers -
9. Back porch -

It is very nice & have electric lights and modern bathroom appliances - but I miss my old tin bathtub at Swanton - and the modern plumbing is that in name only - There is running water but I have to draw a pail of water from the faucet every time I want to flush the toilet - The girls' toilet, adjoining mine, is not connected either and they have to get their pails of water from the well just outside - So - they often neglect it - and it is not very pleasant!

But - there are a good many pleasant things here. The auto rides with Mrs. Traker are most delightful and refreshing - Every Monday we go about ten

miles, out to Otone - at the beach - for supper and a swim - (the other way around, of course I mean)

Yesterday, July 7 we went a little earlier than usual and had a wonderful time - But I don't think this bunch here at Doane Hall mixes much with any of the other missionaries - Too busy - that's a big part of the reason, I know - We went out to Ruth Harris' to dinner last Tuesday - and that is the only time - almost - that I have seen her except the day we landed -

Last Friday the Stuart's baby Carol died - about ^{1 1/2} mos old, I think - The funeral was Saturday afternoon - Emily and I went out in Miss Travers' car right after lunch and got about eight dozen tiny pale pink sweetheart rosebuds - (the only things to be had except something big, and bright red or yellow!) We made them into a sheaf and they were very pretty, though not showy - We had seen the baby when we were out there on Tuesday - dear little pale thing, just limply drooping up against her mother - the rosebuds - wilted in the torrid noon sun, were almost poignantly reminding of the tiny tired girlie - She had acidosis, I think they said - It was hard for Gertrude Rose - for she just lost a little one last winter -

It seemed a bit incongruous to go right from the funeral to a party - but that is what we folks here did - We had been invited to two by the Government School just across the road. The first was a dance and no one cared to go to that - The second was a musical, and was given, as we surmised, largely because they knew why we didn't attend the dances. So we went - and had a most delightful time on the roof of the school building - Some of the girls who live in our dormitories were performers -

I forgot to say that Wednesday was a great day -
Mr. Pemberton was sick and could not speak at the
evangelistic meeting in the afternoon - but Miss Leaker
took his place and gave a message which evidently
was just what stirred the young people - Twenty-six
boys and sixteen girls went forward, signifying
their desire to become Christians - But that does
not mean they all joined the church - Some of them
are not ready to join - and some don't want to
join at all - just want to be Christians - But
on Sunday eight girls and four boys were
baptized - and there will be more later -

Much, much love,

Abbie

No 136

Doane Hall,
Hills, P. I.

July 17, 1927

Dearest,

For once I am beginning a letter to you Sunday morning instead of Tuesday or Wednesday. Sundays have been such full days for me since I've been here that I've scarcely written a line on either Sunday or Monday. True, Monday is our holiday, but that is the one day in the week when we can have a girl come to do such work as washing out stockings, sewing etc. - and I usually want to be here to get her started - Or if not that - there is something to be done down town - and Monday is the only time for that - Monday afternoon by the time I have had my rest and begun to think about my chapel talk for next morning, the girls come around with their car to take us to Stone - Then Tuesday I'm busy getting work planned and started for the week and sometimes it gets to be Wednesday before my letter gets written -

But today Sunday School began on time at 8 and closed on time - at 9 - and there were only two baptisms at the close of the church service, so we got out about 10.30 - I hope sometime I shall develop a little faith so that I won't have to sit all through the service without knowing whether there is to be any choir or not - The members are all assigned to

Sunday Schools out somewhere in the city and don't get back until just time for the song - And I'm on pins and needles until they arrive - I guess I'll try to settle down and make up my mind that if they come it will be all right and if they don't come it won't matter much -

Your letter written ^{well!} just before you were to leave for Essex came yesterday; you had received Ray's letter from Hong Kong - and I was glad to know that - I'm hoping to hear soon about Arthur's commencement ~~and also what you think of short hair!~~ (You'll get tired of hearing me reiterate that, as I'd better wait patiently till I hear from you -) Of course I'll trust to your judgment as to the time Arthur needs the money I want to give him, and leave it to you - provided he gets it all before next Christmas -

If any body asks you about things to send to me, tell them the usual things I have mentioned before ^{crayons, towels, soap, etc.} tablets, pencils, dolls, tooth paste and brushes, pictures, bags (with or without sewing accessories) and tell them to send to Dr. Marguerite Everham, Swatow - I have a special interest in that hospital, for I'm helping one of the teachers who was in our school to train them for nursing - And they need the things there more than they do here - And I may go back there sometime!

If you know of anyone who has last year's Sunday School notes (Peloubets or any other) (we have the S. F. Times only, and a lesson paper) tell him to send it

To me here as soon as possible - I'm also eager for song books - Northfield Hymnal, New Baptist Praise Book, and others that are new - I wish I had easy anthems and songs for our choir and for the girls in the kindergarten training classes - Used sets of Christmas, Easter, ~~Thanksgiving~~ (etc) music or any S. S. programs would be greatly appreciated. I wish, also, that I had some sets of ^{illustrations} pictures of the Life of Christ or Life of Paul - and Old Testament narratives - And, whatever is sent, be sure to have it marked MADE IN AMERICA. If it is not thus

marked, it is liable to duty; why? I don't know - I should have told you these things before, but I didn't really know until now what I wanted - I wish I could have some nice books to give to Margaret Lee for a Christmas present, but I don't know what to get.

Thank you very much for sending me the Baptist for my birthday - As for putting money in the bank for me, I don't think you ought to do it. As though you didn't need it right in your own bank account - ! And Arthur is the one who needs help just now, any way - Use what you meant to put in for me, for him -

Yes - I have read the "Christ of the Indian Road" and it has done me a lot of good - Perhaps that would be a good one to send to M. Lee -

I remember Mrs. Ordway, I think (short & fat?) and I'm not sure about Mrs. Nichols - How very nice of her to get those things for you -

You never did say why Arthur went to Essex just before graduation - Do you know? I'm just curious, that's all -

I guess I have all the letters that have been sent to Swatow now. I have nos. 123 to 128 - with an extra between 124 + 125 which I shall call 124a. It's good to be getting them direct from you although I don't believe they make any quicker time - You see our mail was taken off at Shanghai, and we often got it three days later by coast steamer. We used to reckon that the day the big steamer arrived in Hong Kong we might get what mail had come on it. Now our mail not only has to take that same trip - all the way to Hong Kong, but two or three days more to Manila, then get on the semi-weekly inter-island boat for Iloilo - But I think we shall get it more regularly here than in China.

The latest news from China is that the alumni of Swatow Academy (Boys') want the new school to be boys' only - That doesn't look as though I'm likely to go back just yet - and it leaves the Girls' School in a more uncertain status than ever - It's just as well to be away from there just now I guess -

Now this is a secret; [Emily is quite reconciled, I feel sure, to staying on here - and wishes that I would be -] But so far me, I shall try to put all of me into the work while I am here, but I'm just doing it all in the hope that I can get back to China before long - I certainly left a piece o' my heart over there!

Love to you - Abbie

No. 137

Xoane Hall,
Herts. P.D.

July 26, 1927

Dear old Dad -

By the time this reaches you, no doubt you will have written me a detailed account of the son's Commencement - whom you saw, whom you heard, what he said - what she did, etc - But at the present writing it has been an age since I've received anything from your pen - Come on - do write me a line once in a while - You'll be as bad as Arthur if you keep on! But I have my own self to blame for not hearing from him - while you are included in every letter to mother - (Now - I wonder how long that little curtain lecture will last?) (And how many letters it will bring me?)

Wish your folks could be transported here for a few days so that you could see the place where I live - I have been spoiled in China by having a quiet room to myself in a quiet house, farthest away from the center of the compound than most of the other houses - Here with a dormitory full of girls living almost in my room - I can hear every whisper from my room - it is very different, and my old - maid nerves find themselves getting a bit strung up once in a while - But it is good discipline for me, I guess - Maybe this is the kind of work I'll be doing when I get back to China - I say "when"

Even though the present prospects for getting back are rather dark - The alumni of the Boys Academy want to have the new school entirely for Boys and have Mr. Ling at the head of it. What the outcome will be we don't yet know. One thing I do know, and that is that I'm glad I'm not there just now for my presence could scarcely be helpful if that is the attitude the Chinese are taking - And Mabelle Culley hasn't written to me for months - I keep wondering whether she disapproves of my coming away - or what - I do not feel guilty on that score, however, for I see nothing else that I could have done conscientiously, and I think it was wise, too -

Well - the days go by - Last Friday night I spoke to the W. W. G. and R. A. here about missionary work in China - It was fun, but made me rather homesick -

Just now I'm sitting with my hat on waiting for Betty Traber's car to come. The newcomers are invited out to a Philippine home for lunch -

There she hanks!

Love -

Abbie.

No 138

Doane Hall,
Floids, P. I.

July 31, 1927

Beloveds,

Life is not all honey, alas, when you are living in a dormitory - We have had some fights this week, and one girl has transferred to another dormitory - One girl has been accused of stealing a fountain pen and her accuser is charged with being a general trouble-maker - She, in turn, denies this charge, and I have had a seance with her tonight! Well, I don't know whether it will do any good or not, but something has to be done, and the Filipino teachers in charge can't quite seem to handle it - Whether we shall have to discharge one of these girls, I don't know - I don't believe I'm a very good one to be in charge of a dormitory. But they haven't built a fire on the floor yet so I suppose I may feel encouraged - I don't know whether or not I ever told you that one day at the Ricker Harold Good set a piece of paper on fire in the aisle, in the study room! These girls have not defied me openly -

Later - Tuesday - The girl whom I interviewed the other night gave me a smile as we went to chapel this morning so I guess she doesn't consider me her mortal enemy - But she left her shoes on the floor and she is expected to pay me 2 centavos before I give them back to her - She was to get them last night but sent word in that she had gone to bed and would get them this morning - It is now noon and she has not yet appeared!

I am finding out what it means to live right in the dormitory with the girls - Last night two of them were sick with bowel trouble - My room adjoins their bathroom - They have to carry pails of water to flush their toilets - and three pails of water aren't enough for a whole night if anyone is sick - The odor - well - I guess I have said enough - I'm in need of sleep today - !

And I don't need to write all these harrowing details - You might think I don't appreciate living here with this bunch of young folks - having Betty Weber so generous about taking us to ride in her car - To be at work - instead of ~~worrying~~ in Swanton - To be here in a place where people believe the same conservative beliefs that I do but do not thrust them down your throat willy-nilly - But that sounds as though Swanton had been awful - I don't mean that - It's just that I expected to find things awful here - and I'm agreeably surprised - I had been told that there wasn't much co-operation between the General Board Workers and the Women's Bd. Workers - That's true enough, I guess - but I'm not proposing to write about that. For one thing, I don't know enough about it to write anything intelligent - and for another, it wouldn't do you or me any good if I did -

For a more cheerful subject - my hair is getting quite curly! Maybe you won't know your child when next you see her -

I am very hungry for letters from you - We had a big American mail yesterday and I didn't get a scrap - I think it has gone out to Jara, perhaps - It should always be sent to Doane Hall - Love to you Abbie

Doane Hall

Shilo, P. D.

Aug 5, 1927

No 139

Mother dear,

You've been asking me to make a list - and I think it was in the last letter but one that I told you to have people send things to Marguerite Cochrane instead of here - Since writing that I have discovered that Christmas here is helped greatly by boxes from America, and dolls, handkerchiefs, attractive little notebooks, etc, would be most acceptable.

I've also remembered to tell you that I would very much like some more "Fash's Names" and if you want to send them to me for a Christmas present I shall appreciate them - Our laundry goes away from the house here, and everything ought to be marked.

In the Baptist I see three books advertised which I wish I might have - I wish you would ~~use~~ ^{use} my money to get them for me - The Real Jesus, by James D. Francis, Bible Object Book by Clarence H. Woolston, and Seams of Glory, by Philip W. Crannell. They are all Publication Society books -

Sunday -

Life goes on much the same - Sunday is a hard day and Made Shipping Christian Endeavor this afternoon and ~~will~~ ^{ought} to get a little extra rest. Yesterday I struggled a little harder than usual with

the choir and I've been tired ever since! I like this business of singing, but being director when there isn't a ~~very~~ good organist is something new to me - We have started in on an anthem but I don't know whether or not we can finish it - Hereafter, I think we'll stick to hymns - !

To-morrow we expect Viola Hill and Mary Cressey of East China, who are here for a few weeks up in Baguio - They have about a week down here in the vicinity of Iloilo - I have met both of them, so it will be nice to see them.

In between classes and in ~~all~~ my spare moments I have been making a bedspread of yellow Baguio material to match my curtains - and a cover for a box of shelves, and a curtain to put up at the semi-transparent door between my room and the girls' room - I haven't quite finished the curtain yet but hope to do so tomorrow -

I can scarcely wait for to-morrow to come for it will bring me a letter from you, I hope. The last time there was sad lack of home mail and not one scrap for me - That is partly my own fault. I've scarcely written to anyone, yet, even, I tell that I'm here in the Philippines. I don't know what is the matter with me - I can't seem to get started at it -

Monday morning, 10.30 A.M. Viola Hill came alone, and we went down to the boat about 7.30 to meet her. It is good to see her - Miss Cressey

2

is still in Bagin's with a bad fevery cold. but
may come the last of this week.

But we went to the P.O. on the way home and
I got a letter from you in which you express your
disappointment because I have cut my hair - You
don't say that you are chagrined and ashamed of
your child - but I feel that you are. Oh dear!
I don't know why I should expect you to have changed
your mind just because I did - I'm terribly sorry
you disapprove, because I am getting a lot of
comfort and satisfaction out of it myself - Perhaps
if you could see me you wouldn't hate it as badly -
I don't think you would be ashamed of me, but perhaps
you would, of course! The people here who have seen
me before and after consider it an improvement -
But this is the last you will hear from me about
this subject, I guess - Except that I do want so
badly to know whether Father hates it as you do!
I wish Arthur would write to me - I think
it is about time - You didn't go into details about how
he got his Chevrolet - ^{oh yes, 1924!} ~~whether it was new, etc~~ - I'm
surprised, too - though I suppose he will count that
money is saved on carfare -

The rain is on here in earnest - yesterday
it poured so hard in verger service that the speaker
could scarcely make himself heard - The showers
usually come spasm-like here; one minute a down-
pour, and by the time you have your rubbers and

rain-coat on sunshine again. But today is more
or less of a steady drizzle.

Goodbye until next time -
With heaps of love

Abbie

Doane Hall
Hilo, P. I.

Aug. 21, 1927

Dear Oues,

Mail day doesn't come till Tuesday, - that is, the boat doesn't go until then, but I'll get started tonight and then I'll be more likely to get ^{off} it really on time -

I'm sending you this time a few little billet-doux which may be of interest - The two small ones came with baskets of flowers which were hung on my door by Emma Garganera, one of the girls in my dormitory. The day I came, she and Catalina Jolipapa will be the first to come to my room to make friends - Catalina is a

Baptist - a church member here -
Emma told me then that she was
a Catholic - She has since decided
to become a Christian - and wants
to be baptized but her mother still
thinks longingly of the silver
vases which the priest in their
village has promised her if she
remains a Catholic - But Emma
doesn't want the vases, and she
keeps waiting to get her mother's
permission for baptism - She is
a regular attendant at my Bible
class, and a zealous worker in
C. E. and the other organizations,
just in this short time -

Another of the documents, as you
will see, is a copy of my most
recent letter to Miss McVeigh - I
hadn't been here long enough to tell much

about work here - but I did want her to know that I hope they will stick to the "temporary" part of the plan in sending me here!

The other paper is a copy of a letter which Emily confiscated from one of her girls - (All the mail is inspected before it is given out to the girls and if it is not approved, is taken summarily - This epistle seemed sufficiently ardent to warrant the confiscation. It lost some of its fillip, however, when it was discovered that the writer was a mere child of 14!

At Christian Endeavor this P.M. one of the young men from the Evangelistic Institute was the leader,

and his speech was certainly a burst of oratory! It is a shame to make fun of such a noble effort - but really, I bit my lip nearly in two before the service was over. His vocabulary is really so good that it is ridiculous for him to have such absurd pronunciation - I can't remember much, but I do remember "devil", asking every one to "pártyspáte" in the meeting, and that the Filipinos youth was the "whoop of the nation". Oh yes - and he talked once about the social evils being the cause of much of the infant morality in the country - Well - those mistakes are no worse than what we hear every day about "the blacings we are neddin'", the "Holly Jost",

"ēven", and "ēver", "mēditation",
"prēst" for priest - etc - This
Filipino English is really most
difficult to understand.!

I should like to introduce you
to a group of students - They are
the Institute students. I wonder
if you can tell from the names
which are boys and which are
girls?

Florencia Camince

Roque Santiago

Nora Cababaän

Jose Dairo (Hosáy Daeéro)

Gaudencia Jeda-y (Howdēnsia Hedáy-y)

Carmité Cambel

Guadalupe Cabillon (Cabilyon)

Manuel Confesor

Remedios Tranceloso
Honorio Villavieja (Vilyavēay-ha)
Genaro Diesto (Nentāro)

Antipas Criador

Jose Ibábas

Bonifacio Cabonoc

I had quite a time to find out how these names are all pronounced and a harder time to fit them to the people - Every other one is a girl, up to Remedios; the others are all boys - I really think the names of the first year training school girls are even more intriguing.

Emilia Bantique (Banteekē)
Efigenia Piornato (Effie hānia)
Paulina Trompeta

Albina Tornilla (Torneélya)
(How do you like that name?)

Diosdada Gonzales

Flordelina Fernandez

Socorro Alojado (Alohädō)

Onchita Motus

Enriqueta Espinosa

Purificación Defante

Maria Candoleas -

Isn't that a list for you?

Purificación has a brother who was converted under Mrs. Macpherson, and is a Pentecostal missionary -

He has pretty much wrecked one or two meetings we have had so now they merely ask him to pray or sing - He has taught them one song to the tune of Tipperary, and another to "Come Play with me",

and some others which are
just about as raggy as they
can be - and they sing them
with gusto - Well - no harm,
I s'pose!

M.M. I've just finished typing, signing
and sealing 40 full page and 15
half-page letters to tell people where
I am - Strangely enough, my list
shows exactly 55 more than must
be written right away - and these
latter cannot be carbon copies
but must be individual. The
above included letters to The Maine
Baptist Messenger, Mrs. Gammon,
Sarah Kimball, Ruby Donly, Mrs.
Bugbee, Evelyn Causka, Stella Campbell,
Ruth Turnbull, Percy, Frances, Hilma,
Uncle George, Uncle Samuel - Uncle Arthur -
Love to you - dears - Abbie

When I received your letter on the 19th of June, something in perceptible diverted my unconscious mind to that Delectable portion in man's imagination. Yes, Soling, I read your letter and its contents really satisfied the vehemence of my burning desire. I was very happy indeed though some parts of it relapsed me into dreamland and contemplation.

Of course, Soling, as we are far parted from one another, there is no other medium thru which we can express our thoughts and feelings than thru letters. Really it grieves me even to the point of mental depression if I can't receive any letter from home, especially from those Dearest friends of my---- whose words are the subject of my reveries, and whose image I am so faithfully cherishing.

Soling, is your life there in the Dormitory a happy one? If it is possible in your answer, please tell me how you are getting along there. I too is living in the Dormitory and I found it out that boarders are always happy, being associated with friends from different parts of the archipelago. I am here at this time the door keeper of the "Intramuros Ladies Hall". I am always advise by the Dean to keep a close watch over the boarders here, and besides this I am also empowered either to accept or reject visitors during school days. With this power then I am only allowing those friends of mine to meet their visitors during school days. Most of the girls boarding here are my friends. Oh! how happy indeed is to live in a group of friends in this voluptuous portion of the city. It seems a paradise indeed because this Dormitory is in front of the Catholia Cathedral and its beautiful gardens, where at night and days many a romantic play is staged by passionate lovers and yielding sweethearts. But in spite of all this happiness to the vista of my imagination, my inner self grieves me when I remember those dulcet faces of my dearest home friends, especially when-----

Last of all, Soling, please tell me the names of all those Leonian boarders there in the Dormitory, I begged to remain,

Yours lovingly,

To Miss Sanderson,

May, you enjoy the fresh odors of this flowers.

Good night ~~the~~ to these flowers and
Good night to you.

Good night, Sweet dreams.

Emma

Many Thanks for your flower &
vase. Thanks.

For Miss Sanderson

These flowers are for
you and only you. Re-
ceive it from the one
whom you know not.

I hope nobody ever
touch. How do you
like it? Please put
the buds on your breast.

Lovingly,
Emma

(142)

Doane Ball

Stoils, P. I.

Aug. 30, 1927

Dear Mother.

This will be a short letter, ^字 for I am still in bed with ^其 an attack of Dengue - ^心 what they call "break-bone" fever. I have ^骨 not had a very high fever, but I have had a wretched backache - ^心 It began last Friday night - ^先 This is Tuesday, and ^不 since I'm coming along all right, I shall probably be back at work by this Friday. It doesn't last long, but is pretty uncomfortable while it does last.

Emily took care of ^{me} the the first two days (the worst.)

and even yesterday she came over here with me although I knew she was sick and I begged her to go back to her own room and stay in bed - But she stuck it out till after dinner - and then finally went to bed -

She says that her back & head are not bad - but I don't know whether she is bluffing or not. Her temperature thus far has not been as high as mine - I hope she won't be any sicker because she stayed up and took care of me. I feel quite like a faker to have her take such good care of me - and then my not caring for her at all!

Betty and Arcola also are sick with Dengue, and Alice Drake is just getting over it. So every body is sick except Miss Hinkley & Mr. Pemberton. A good many of the boys and girls are sick too -

Had a letter from Mabelle Culley yesterday, she says, "I hope to get up to see your parents in Sept. whereas I go to a conference in Conn." I shall be so anxious to hear about her visit with you!

Enough for this time,
With

Love,

Abbie