

Abbie G. Sanderson Papers

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Series: I. Correspondence

Subseries: Family correspondence

Box / folder: 4 / 29

Folder label: AGS to family, from Swatow

Dates: 1929 Jan - Apr

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Scanning and computer output microfilm prepared by Conversion Service
Associates LLC, Shelton, CT with financial support from The Center for Christian
Studies, Shantou University, 243 Da Xue Road, Shantou, Guangdong, China
515063

(200)

Swatow, China

Jan. 11, 1929

Mother dear -

The weeks go by, and I don't manage to get any letters written except yours - often not even to Arthur - But now that I have a beautiful new pen that ought to help some, don't you think? It writes like a bird - and I'm so glad to have it - I love the fine little line, and the smooth way it writes, with never a scratch - and so easily! And the size, the gold band around it, and the ring at the end - they are all quite too entrancing for words - !

The "Ideal" ballpoint is lovely. I don't like it any better than

the other - but I love the jar
it is in, and have a notion
it will make a rather good
looking flower vase when
the lacum is gone - The
witch hazel cream will be
a boon, I'm sure - The soap
looks good - I see my old friend
Modjeska among the lot -

This is Friday night, and it
is nearly ten o'clock - I have
planning to get ready for Helen
Gilson no, it's a woman in Syracuse,
to-morrow - my old red silk dress
to be re-cut, two sets of grades
to be made out - Exam papers
to be planned - & any amount of
other things to be done - It's too
late to start anything tonight
except a little scribble to you -

Your letter asking about the money

came today - ^{2.} When, I get paid
by the Publication Society for
what I have paid for Margaret,
the \$200 will be intact - part
of it ^{is} in Shanghai and part
in Hongkong, in each place in
the most substantial bank in
the city - Can't say I have
added anything to it however!
(I have about \$150. intact at present (gold))
Edith Traver leaves on the
29th of January - She and Anna
Foster go home by way of the
Holy Land - She has stacks and
stacks of Chinese books on hand
and I'm practically buying
them from her - although I
don't have to pay her until the
books are sold! I'm not very
lopespl that I shall sell many,

for our house is not right
on the beaten path, as hers is.
Maybe I shall give away some.

Of course this will mean extra
time, I suppose, but if the
Christian literature gets distributed,
that will be worth while, I suppose.

It's one of the things I've hoped to
get started in - distributing
literature, and although it does
not seem a particularly encour-
aging ~~at~~ start - yet I'm glad.
To-morrow I have to reckon
prices, etc, and have some of
the books moved - I also have
to see about getting some -
cheap bookcases or chests of
drawers made to put them
in!

Today a package arrived

addressed to ³ Miss Abbie Sanderson
and Miss Emily Miller - To my
surprise it was a box of the much-
advertised Whitman's Salmagundi,
from Betty Traber and Alice Drake!
I don't know just how to manage,
but think I'll keep it a week or
two - and Emily will be coming
down - before I go to Shanghai to
the Publication Society meeting.

Yesterday a box of 12 very
nicely dressed dolls and some
handkerchiefs and beasty pins
etc. arrived from the Baptist
Church Brunswick, Maine! I'm
trying to think who is pastor there -
It's after ten now and I
must go to bed -
With much love,

Abbie

(over)

Will you use any money that comes in for tatting to open a checking account for me in a Burlington bank? They will have to have my signature, I suppose, and the red tape will take some time, but it is something I have wanted - I say Burlington - but if you'd prefer St. J. or any other place, it matters not a whit to me - Just so long as the checks are cashable - It will be a convenience to me -

The packages of "other things" will begin to come to you now - I'm sorry I couldn't get them to you before Christmas but I couldn't.

(201)

Suataow, China

Jan. 27, 1928

Dear Mother,

Exams are over and thanks
(She helped me count the grades)
& Emily my papers are all corrected,
grades all reckoned and sent in
to the office - E's school finished
before mine did so she came
down for a day or two. Then
she found that the wedding
of Dr. Wallace and Dr. Ross (Eng.
Presbyterian people who sprang
a big surprise on people - just the
way I would love to do, were I
"in the ring" for such business. Even
the people who lived in the house
with them declared there ~~had~~
not even passed looks between them.
It was a lovely surprise) are
to be married tomorrow - so she

decided to stay over for that.

Did I tell you about our
Louseboys wedding last Monday?
He had planned to be married at
his mother's home but a boy died in
the house and they are very superstitious
about such things - So he wanted
to hire a room near here - We
knew that plan would not work -
for if the boy had a bride in
the village he would never be
here when we wanted him -
So it was arranged for him to
fix up a little room - really we
had been using it for a coal
room - With the new bedspread
we gave him for a wedding present,
and presents that his various
friends gave, including a wall
clock - a satin hanging for the
top of the bed, two mirrors, etc,

he made the little room rather attractive (whitewashing helped.)

The bride arrived early - 8.30 or so - coming direct from her home by boat. She's only a child - and she was a true to type little country bride - in appearance - Black skirt - Blue silk jacket - most unfashionably long - and brocaded satin shoes. The Elder who helped Dr. Ashmore translate was the officiating clergyman and about 30 people - neighbors, houseboys, babies, etc - were present, in our living room - which was gay with red roses - white roses, pink roses, palms, and pots of calla lilies. It was a most attractive little ceremony - only we had a marvelous "sermon" which told us in an exceedingly frank manner how man was

created and what he was created
for - Then the bride and groom
bowed to the Elder and the middle-
woman (^{me} who had arranged the marriage)
to the groom's sister, to the guests
present, then last of all to each
other - then ^{went} to the newly
prepared little room, while friends
served tea, cakes and candy.

That evening the boy had a
Chinese caterer come and serve a
Chinese feast in our dining room -
Elsie, Marguerite, Margaret Lee,
Miss Eng. and the Elder were
invited to share it with us -
No one thought the bride would
be willing to eat with us, but
she did - and she's a very
sweet little thing -

We were much intrigued by
the paraphernalia in the bedroom

~~on~~ the wedding day - Everybody
 is supposed to go and see the
 bride and her room, paw over
 her "trousseau" from the baskets
 she has brought with her - On
 the bed was a big flat basket
 tray; and on that tray was a
 pewter pitcher of wine - We found
 that was to make them happy
 and live peaceably - There was
 also a curious high pewter lamp
 with a little long red wick burning
 the oil in which it was coiled -
 We learned that this was burned
 its hope of guaranteeing the birth
 of a baby boy within the next
 year or so !

I'll send a picture that
 we took that day as soon as I
 can get a print. In the
 meantime I'll send a couple of

pictures that Emily & I had taken recently. The sun wasn't good - but you can see a little of what they look like. The striped dresses were gifts from E's mother when we were in the Philippines; the other is an apricot or fawn crepe de chine with colored borders, which Emily brought me from Hongkong when she came back from P. I.

This vacation will be gone before I know it. I'm planning now to go up to Kityang with Emily the end of this week. Then will try to go across by the new ^{motor} road (and the launch) to Chaochow direct instead of coming back this way as they always used to do. The Capeus also will be at Ch. for Chinese New Year - As soon as that

Holiday is over (we shall find the trains running in two or three days) I shall come back and get ready to go to Shanghai for the China Baptist Publication Society meetings the 28th of Feb. School opens Feb 27th - but they will get a substitute for me and I shall leave the minute that the meeting is over - Hope I shall not have as much shopping this year!

This is a beautiful pen - I like it so much - it writes so very easily -

I nearly forgot to say that the day after the wedding the little bride brought tea for us to drink and according to Chinese custom we each

put a little money gift on
the tray for her - She seems
very happy and so does he -

In one letter not very long
ago, you asked when I was
coming home - I don't know
yet - According to the old
schedule, I shall leave here in
June 1931 - but if the new
schedule meets approval then
I'm due to leave in June
1930 - If the earlier period,
I'd come back the following
summer, with an absence from
the field of 13 ms. instead of
18 ms - I'm anxious to see
you - but it doesn't seem
to me that I have accomplished

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much this term - I'm beginning
to feel somewhat settled here, but
don't know what will come up
from year to year, of course -

The latest is that we are to
have electric lights here in Kakchik.
That will be a great improvement
if we don't have to pay too much
for them!

Much love to you -

Abbie.

Mother dear - Has anything come back
on your face? You know you
promised to tell me - and I notice
that you haven't said it hasn't!
Please tell me.

My record tells me I haven't
written since Jan. 11 - I wonder
whether that's right - I have a
feeling that I have written since then!

Suwan, China

Jan 31, 1929

Dear Mother - (212)

I sent an order for the
Chin Herald to Lorenz Publishing Co,
Dayton, Ohio, some time ago - and
I fully intended to ask you to pay
the amount \$1.38) to them for me.
But I guess I forgot to ask you,
after all - Will you please send
them the money, and then they
will send me the magazine?

Your letter has come telling of the
sending of the things Dec 25th but they
havent come yet of course -

I expected about ten people to send
to you for tatting, but I guess they just
havent responded - Well - never mind -
you sell enough tatting - (to Mrs. Bugbee &
the others) to pay for the duty - then
what you cant get rid of just keep

until some way turns up - or until I come home. But whatever you do, don't worry about it - !

Yesterday a group of the Ling Tong leaders met to discuss plans for the new church building they hope to erect here soon. Some time ago they asked us to pledge for it and I pledged \$100, to be paid within the next 4 years.

Now they want to hurry things up and get it built within the next two years - in time to make it a 70th Anniversary Memorial - At the meeting yesterday enthusiasm was high and almost everyone there ~~renewed~~ his pledge. One Bible woman, a widow, whose salary is \$15 a month or less, pledged \$20 more. ^{or doubled her pledge.} and many of the preachers gave more than a month's salary - I knew I couldn't give more myself but would have to ask people to help me out - but nevertheless

I pledged myself to find \$100 more -

Now I'm wondering whether I'll have the nerve to ask such friends as Gladys P., Myrtle, and Idella for gifts? I can't, in loyalty to the Board, ask any Baptists, but don't know just where I am going to get the money - ^{The Baptists are giving} in half the building, anyway.

Mr. Ling has pledged \$1000, which seems a good deal for him, and is pretty much of an example to the rest of us - You don't know any non-Baptists whom it wouldn't hurt to beg a dollar from, do you?

We are going to Kityang on Saturday and thence to Chaoshou -

I'm sending a little gift to Father for his birthday, and one to you for yours -

Much, much love, Abbie

Swatow China

Feb. 12, 1929

Mother dear -

No - I haven't
broken an arm or anything.
I'm just writing on the train,
and that's why it's so illegible.
I thought of writing on the
train just before I left
Charchowfu, and Emily went
and got me the paper and
addressed the envelope for me.
If I'm able to get anything at
all written I'll mail it in
Swatow before I go across to

Kakchiely -
(Emily ^{goes}) We left Swatow Saturday Feb

2 - and went with Kay Bohn
to Kityang for over Sunday -

We had a good restful visit
there, except that ~~neither~~ ^{E and} ~~no~~

I ~~was~~^{was not} used to sleeping with any one,
and the weather suddenly turned
cold. So I proceeded to get
chilblains and my poor toes are
just now beginning to get comfortable.
The Sunday that we were there
we went for a walk in the
afternoon over to see a new building
that is going up - which is to be
a dormitory for young men who
are learning to be Catholic priests.
As we went into the grounds we
saw a French priest walking on
his upstairs veranda reading,
evidently at his evening devotion¹
(4 o'clock or so). As we approached
he came down the steps and
said, in Chinese "Yom'e out for a
walk?" Then he deplored the
fact that he could not speak
English - and we apologized for

not speaking French - and he
showed us all over the place -
He speaks Chinese beautifully -
better than any foreigner I ever
heard (I always did say some
of the Chinese sounds would make
it much easier to learn French!)
He came out in 1920 and ~~he~~ speaks
Chinese much better than I do -
He has not been home an furlough,
though - They come out for life -
Well - our conversation was in
Chinese entirely - It seemed strange
to use that medium to converse
with a European! He was most
cordial to us - and I was really
quite impressed - Ray says she has
never spoken with him before -
He is giving up his parochial
school - for lay students, because

he says students are too hard
to manage in China today -

"They don't want to go to school,
they want their freedom in
every line". So the Catholics are
specializing in a purely religious
institution there in Kityang -

Well - I'm not quite prepared
to say I think we'd do well
to do the same, but there is
something in it alright!

I'm glad the seminary is
open in Kakchich now, so we
shall be training some new
preachers - And of course I hope
that some of our Kak Kuan
boys will catch the vision
and go to preaching. There
is one teacher now who might
be persuaded to heed the

call, if just the right appeal
 got to him - He is the son
 of one of our finest pastors,
^{was} graduated first from the
 academy here and then from
 Shanghai College - He has
 given some splendid chapel
 talks and three weeks ago he
 preached, for the first time, in
 the Kakchich church - His subject
 was "How to meet Opposition to
 Christianity". But he may be
 more valuable as a teacher, with
 his splendid influence on the
 boys - It is hard to tell -

Where was I? Oh yes - Kityang.
 You probably know that Katherine
 Bohn is alone in the Hospital
 Wark up there - and the only other

Americans are the Gridts - We
had nice visits with them, too -
and one day went around in
the city, which has changed
a great deal since I was there
last - Everywhere in China, I
believe, streets are being widened.
Roads are being built across
country, too - And soon we
shall have travel by auto -
to Kiating, Chaoyang, Chaochung,
Kaying - and even Canton!

Had it not been raining
on Wednesday we should have
tried a short cut to Chaochung.
You can take a launch, ride
5 hours, then a motor car for
a half hour - But the launch
is small, and we'd have been
packed in like sardines - No chance

& more, no conveniences, etc.

Moreover, that morning they told us the boat was not going!

So we decided to take the 3 hr. trip to Swatow on the big comfortable little^(?) steamer, and take our chance at catching the last train for Cheochow.
It was raining - and we missed the train, so we took our suitcase to Mrs. Nagels' (Seventh Day people who live right next to the station).

But she invited us to stay there all night so we were saved the trip across the city and perhaps across the bay (we had rather planned to stay at the Institutional church instead of crossing the bay, though. I didn't care about getting back home then, anyway) - So

We stayed ^(Puzzles) there all night -
That evening we heard music
from Manila and Shanghai
over a radio which one of
the missionaries there has
made all himself -

We left for Chaochow next
morning on the early train -
So you see I've been there since
Thursday and have had a nice
little visit - The first day
I was there Emily sprained her
back lifting the cover of a
heavy chest to get out extra
bedding - So she has been in
bed most of the time - I was
sorry for that - but we had a
good visit together. Now I'm
getting back home - I have
a week in which to write letters

5-

and do a lot of other things,
then I go to Shanghai

Edith Traver, Anna Foster,
and the Speichers were to leave
for America just after we left
Kobeck the other day - So I
suppose they have gone -

We are almost to Swatow
now, so I'll close and get
ready to get off the train -

Much much love

Abbie

(204)

Sivatow, China
Feb. 14, 1929

Dearest Ones,

I didn't number the letter I wrote on the train the other day but it should be 203. One reason I'm writing again so soon is because I have something to say!

The fact is that when I reached home the other afternoon I found the nicest box waiting for me and I could scarcely wait to open it. I'm delighted with all the things. The cake tin and egg beater brought a smile to the cook's face - I'm so glad to

have aluminum ones - The note
books are just what I want - I
was glad to welcome back one
familiar old friend! Our cold
weather is just beginning in
earnest and I can tell you that
rubber hot water bottle felt good
at my back last night! I'm
glad the rubber bands and
clips came; otherwise I should
have had to get ^{some} ~~them~~ in
Shanghai. The scrapbooks
are about the nicest I've ever
seen; they are lovely! (Is the
tailoring done by your expert
fingers?) The children certainly
did wonderfully well - Dr. Everham

is in Shanghai at a medical meeting
now and I'm keeping the books
till she gets back for I want
her to see what neat, interesting
work the Charlotte Vacation Bible
School does - And the books
may not look so neat after they
begin to be handled!

The crochet cotton hasn't been
given out yet but it will
be the next on the list and
money that comes from the sale
of tatting that is made from
that thread will go towards my
book -

The soap is unmixed joy -
just the kinds I like very best,
and such a lot, too! And as

for the knife sharpener, I've already sharpened two knives on it and it does work like a charm! Glass Tacks are just what I want, too -

As for the Alumnus - well - every time I see it I think I'll have to write to H.C. Libby and tell him that if I could write a paragraph that would be all of the boosts given by all of the loyal alumni - rolled into one, that would be the kind of comment I'd feel like making - It surely warms the cockles of my heart (whatever that may mean) whenever I get it - By the time I was ready to put it

down this time it was 11.30,
an unearthly hour for me these
vacation days, and the fire in
my fireplace was so low I had
unconsciously edged my chair
closer and closer until I was
almost on the dying embers.

Shivers chasing up and down my
spine finally tore me away from
the (literally) fascinating pages;
whether they were real cold shivers
or just malaria, it's hard to tell;
but a quinine capsule was indicated
in any case!

Tomorrow I have to go to
Swatow to hunt for yarn to finish

the sweaters I have been knitting
for more than a year - I thought
I bought a great plenty, but the
yarn was coarser and was used
up more rapidly - so I haven't
any sleeves! I am also to look
for an organ to use in the
chapel until the new church
is built - The organ there at
present is not good for anything.
If I can't find one in Swatow then
I'm to look in Shanghai. They are
really getting this organ because
I have insisted on it. I said
if they would get it now I
would give \$5 towards it. I will

cost about \$40, I suppose -

I have found out that Mr. Whitman has decided not to go to the Publication Society meeting. They may ask Mr. Baker to go in his place but I'm afraid much as Mr. Baker would like to go to Shanghai to see his family, he will feel he's too busy just now. Mr. Speicher, the only other member, has gone home to America, and that leaves me the only one to go from this mission! I don't care for that very much -

Pa - I had a most realistic dream last night. (This is not

for publication nor scattering abroad!

I dreamed I got married to a little short man who, although not Chinese, yet wore Chinese clothes and was a student in the beginners class at our little Theological Seminary here. After the ceremony, at which there were all sorts of hitches & embarrassments, I found that he could not write or spell so that you could read what ~~he~~ tried to write. Spelled his own name Lwis, Lewish and Lewsh, instead of Lewis - ^(Lewis Viner, ever fears the name?) and wrote garbage instead of ^{garage} ^(never here) and those mistakes on the wedding announcement! Do you wonder my despair awakened me with a thumping heart? Hadn't eaten any mince pie, either! Love, Abbie

S.S. "Tooshing"

Feb. 21, 1929

(205)

Dear Quers -

We are now the third day out from Swatow and had it not been for fog we should have reached Shanghai tonight. As it is we had to anchor for a while this morning but now we are steaming ahead to make up for lost time. I'm writing with pencil because the ink is all out of my fountain pen - Yesterday I wrote to Velma Brown, Margaret Winn, Mrs. Ashmore and Mrs. Groesbeck. I had a fine photograph of Mrs. Ashmore at Christmas time -

The day before that I wrote to Eva Owen and Helen Fielden. On Monday just as I was leaving I had a good home mail - didn't have time to read it all until I got on the steamer. The letter from you was the one that told about preparations for Ethel's wedding. The orders for letting will have to wait until I get back. Did I tell you what Arthur wrote about the wedding? He'd like to send Ethel a present but he was certainly going to wait until he knew they were actually hitched, because she had come right up to the point then talked a number of times - and he wasn't sure she would do it even this time! I agree with you "poor girls!" I shall be interested to hear how it

did really go off - I'll say we got a pretty fair
pre description of it as it is!

I may be the only Director present from the South
China Mission at this Publication Society meeting - but
I hope not. Mr. Speicher has gone to America and
since he is an Executive Secretary not elected by the
mission (I think) no one takes his place. Mr. Whilman, the
third member, decided at the last minute not to go -
People thought it was too late but I protested and said
some one ought to be sent - so when I left Swatow
on Monday the plan was that Mr. Baker should come
up on the Friday boat if he could get passage - I hope
he does, for it will mean a lot to me not to be
the only rep. of our mission at the meeting, and it
will mean a lot to Mr. Baker to see his family.
But - Boohoo! I had to travel alone on this little
two cabin ship - Though it hasn't been so bad, really,
The officers have been very kind, and I've been sleeping,
and reading, and writing and knitting - the other
cabin is occupied by three sons of T. K. Chan, former
assistant to the American Consul in Swatow - on their
way to Soochow University - But they haven't come
out of their cabin since the first night so I've had
no chance to get acquainted with them. They are
Presbyterian.

On Monday one of my letters was a fine one from
Eva Owen - She enclosed a pretty handkerchief from
Florence, Italy, and a nice crisp dollar bill for my translation.

work. You are responsible for that! Did I tell you that
a letter from Miss Sandberg suggests my requesting
the Reference Committee to put in a request for
an amount for my translation - If the Publication
Society will do it, I shall let them - If not -
then I'll put in a request to the Reference Com.
as she suggests. She wrote very encouragingly -

Eva's letter told about conducting a trip through
Europe last summer - and she suggests meeting
me in Palestine - and showing me ^{through} Europe - (She didn't really say she would, but
that it would be a nice idea) I wrote back that
I loved the idea - but didn't know how my duration
would hold out: ~~I don't know~~ I told her frankly that
Gladys Paul had been planning to come out as
far as China and go home with me but of
course I didn't know whether she really would
or not. (It would never do to get those two
on a Round the World Party together - they are
like oil and water - simply won't mix!) I told
Eva I should keep the fond dream of her conducting
me through Europe in the back of my heart and
maybe we could make it come true some time!

Another letter was from Dorothy Webb Houston
who is happily married and living in New Jersey,
and already expecting! Her hubby is a naval officer.

In returning the pictures that Evelyn C. sent and
also Annie's card - I'm eager to see the dress. And
I wonder whether she sent you a pattern. She was
wise all right, to tell you to make it up for yourself!
I have got my self a new dress, by the way. Did
I send you a sample of the fawn colored Vigalla
flannel I got in Hongkong on my way back from
the Philippines? I wore it all the last half of
that winter and I've worn it almost every day
this year since the weather was cool. I wear it
all week, have it washed on Saturday, then on
Monday begin again - ~~The~~ ~~new~~ band on it are
faded, so I've renewed them and the dress looks
quite new. But I decided that another of similar
kind would be useful next year, and I might as
well have it now. I supplement my rather shabby
wardrobe for this trip to Shanghai. So I got it
(sent to Hongkong for samples). It is the same washable
flannel, in a rust colored check, with an extra
jacket of plain rust color. Emily helped me
to make it when she was in Kakchick the
last time. I'll send you a sample of that when
I get home. I've also made over my dark red
silk - used the skirt to make a new waist, and

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a remnant of Indian silk that matches it better
than the messaline did, for skirt, sleeves, and sash.



The seams and edges are corded, and
I like it really very well.

(E. & D.)
We may go to Thai Long this summer.

Everything is quiet up there now
and a number of people are
going. Perhaps we can get

Margaret Lee to go along with

us to teach us Mandarin for a little and

~~to help me learn~~ If we do that

I shan't need to worry about new clothes -

my old ones will be just the ticket

Speaking of translation - I have in my
grip the finished copy of the III, IV and V
Chapters ready to give to Dr. Chambers -

They are coming now to set the dinner table
so I'll do well to quit -

Much love

Abbie

S.S. "Looshing"

(206)

Mar. 3, 1929

Dear Ones,

On the homeward trip again -
and on the same boat. But this time Mrs.
Baker is with me. Poor man, he didn't have
very much time with his family - for he got
there only Wednesday, and we had meetings
all day Thursday and Friday, and then
we left Saturday. I meant to get a
letter written to you while I was there but
it did not get done -

When I arrived Friday A.M. I left my
things on the ship and went ashore - did
shopping at a number of places on Broadway,
which is the street where the boat docks -
At noon I went to the Navy Y. for lunch,
knowing that I should be likely to find some of
our people there - I ran right into Ethel Lacey
and Dora Tensom, and had lunch with them -
Then I went back to the office and got a
check cashed - and proceeded to do more
shopping. Just before dinner I got a

Ford taxi and me and my things went out to Beaman's. The Beaman's split off the missionary home several months ago and opened a small place of their own. The rates are about the same but they have hot water on tap and you have an hour's leeway at all meals instead of having to get there just on the dot, as at the Missy Home - I liked it and was glad I went. Mrs. Beaman died two or three months ago - and he is carrying on by himself - with the help of Miss Skimble, who used to be at the Missy Home, too -

Going early for shopping as I did, I felt that I should not impose on the ^{board} Pub. Society for my meals all the time I was there - especially when Mr. Baker didn't get there until the day before the meeting - But I went to see Dr. Chambers as soon as I got there, nevertheless - He was out, so I left my manuscript, and went back the next day - He and Mrs. Chambers were both very cordial about inviting me to their house - I had set Tuesday as the day to stop "being my own guest" and becoming the guest of the Pub. Soc.

But they insisted on my coming out there Monday. Dr. Chambers came for me in his car to Beauman's and after that I came in to town in the A. M. and went back in the evenings with him in his car.

They have three children, Christine 7, and Harris and Lois younger - The two younger ones were just recovering from whooping cough - They are in their new house - not the one where I stayed with them last year. They were very very cordial to me - made me feel much at home, invited me to stay with them on my way home when I go on furlough, ~~took me once to the opera and once to a~~ ~~good movie while I was there~~ It seemed as though they were putting themselves out to be nice to me and yet they seemed to enjoy doing it.

When I arrived in Shanghai Friday I learned that Mrs. Nyblert (who had Nyblert Davis Stafford on the steamer) was very ill - not expected to live - I asked if I could see her and they said she was seeing very few people so I simply put it off - Monday morning we were shocked to learn that she had died Sunday night. The funeral was on Tuesday - and a beautiful service it was, although heart-breaking just to look at lovely motherless

Elizabeth, and the father who was fighting so hard to keep cheerful for his daughter's sake. Mr. Chambers was one of the bearers. The trouble was cancer of the liver - A most horrible condition that appeared very suddenly made them realize that it was a blessing to have her go - There were some details which were given at the funeral which revealed the wonderful spirit of the woman - She seemed literally to give strength to Mr. H - in those last days when it was so hard for him -

Mrs. Baker went straight to them - the Bakers and Hylberts are almost life-long friends - It must have been a great comfort to have her there -

Mr. Baker arrived on Wednesday. The Pub. Soc. meeting held for two days, Thursday and Friday - and our boat left Shanghai Saturday at 2. I couldn't get all the things I had been sent to get for people - and I had very little time to get anything for myself, although I shopped almost every morning and afternoon - Eva Reynolds Dunbar came to Mrs. Chambers to tea one afternoon - and then Eva had me at her house for tiffin one day -

One evening I had dinner with Miss Jeffers and Miss Demorest, who are Joy Tatum's co-workers

at Yangchow. The day I arrived in Shai
I went down to the steamer to meet
Fannie Northcott, who was just arriving.
Sunday I spent out at Shai college
with Mrs. Baker. I caught a glimpse of
Dr. Liu, who said he wanted to see me. Then
at the Pub. Soc. meeting on Thursday, Dr. Liu
was present - and at tea time he took me
aside and asked me if I couldn't possibly
consider coming to them this coming term as
English teacher. When I assured him I could
not, then he begged me to let him know whether
there was possibility of any one I knew
being willing to come. I have found out
that Erma Reynolds might be willing to
come - and I have a mind to tell him.
She is not likely, however, to care for such
small salary as she would get there.

I may not do anything about it, since
they may not need her next term. Still, Mrs.
Baker is not going to stay, and they need
some one for dean - I shall think about
it.

As usual - I had to catch cold before I
left Shanghai. But thanks to some catarrh

jelly Mrs. Baker gave me, and aspirin, and
quinine, and resting absolutely for all of
Saturday P.M. and all day Sunday - I got up
literally for meals only - my cold is about gone.

My cabin is full of things - A trunk for
Emily is filled up with things I have bought.
We are having to pay freight on the stores
we brought down, so maybe we shall
not have so many errands to do for people
hereafter - We never used to have to pay
anything -

We get into Swatow tomorrow morning.
and I shall be very glad to get back, even
though it does mean plunge right into
work immediately -

Love - love -

Abbie

P.S. Did I tell you that the Hildreths are
settled in Cabot, Vermont (Rev. E. S. Hildreth -
I visited them in Chaochow when I had been
in China about two weeks) - They would be glad
to get in touch with you, I know - He has a
pastorate there, I understand -

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Swatow, China
Mar. 11, 1929

Dear Ones,

More than a week has gone by since I wrote - hasn't it? Just about. I arrived in Swatow Tuesday morning - The boatman was out to meet me and we got our things to shore in short order. I went up to a class in the afternoon and found out from the students that practically none of the teachers had begun classes until Tuesday - so I was really not late after all -

On Wednesday a Mr. Aldrich (member of the Board) and his wife & daughter & her friend arrived on a brief visit - We expected

The daughter and her friend
to come here - but they got
off, part to Nityang and part
to Chaochowfu before we saw
them.

Wednesday after noon after
school I made a few calls -
delivered some purchases I had
made, etc. - I didn't get back
here to the house until nearly seven.
We began supper at once. Just
then a note came from Dorothy
Campbell saying "I wonder
whether you know that prayer-
meeting is to be at my house
tonight and that it is your
turn - to report on the Pub.
Soc. meeting in Shanghai?"
Well! I hadn't - and I
replied, with a smattering
of exclamation points!
But I decided that although

I was unprepared, still the thing was fresh in my mind and I'd better do as well as I could than to have it to worry about until later - So I managed to tell about the Shanghai meeting, and that is over -

I haven't told you much about it, I guess - ! There isn't much to tell - This was to have been a big celebration, with the laying of the corner-stone of the new building - But permission was not given to go afield campaigning for funds for the building - so the building is still a dream. The dream became a little more vivid than before, at this session, and one

of the main questions of the session was the matter of cooperation with Shanghai College. Some of the older ones were almost afraid that Shanghai College, if allowed to have a share in the new bldg., would have a modernist effect on the publications! This was, of course, not expressed in so many words, but the undercurrent was there - To most of us the opportunity for the Publication Society Press and the Shanghai College literary ability - library - all sorts of talent - to work hand in hand seemed a rare one indeed and not to be scorned - Goodness knows the Pub. Soc. needs more able literary help! The

outcome, ^{however,} ^{unanimous} was an expression of willingness to work with Shanghai College - I am glad. Another phase of the work that ^{appeared} developed was the announcement that one of the Southern Baptist missionaries, Mr. Lowe - expert distributor of literature, has given up his other work and will devote his entire time to the distribution of Christian literature - I am glad of that, too.

Well - I can't take time to go much into detail - but the impression I got all along the line was that the Society is trying harder than ever to get the best possible writers, translators, and literary

critics - I was disappointed
not to find out definitely whether
I am to have help for Margaret -
I hope I can know before long.

On Thursday of this week
Emily brought back from Chauchow
Mrs. Aldrich and the two young
women - They had been so
fortunate as to see a big time
in Chauchow - ^{Yifu.} They took the
idols out to air - for the last
time - The government will
not allow this again so it was
a big affair this year - They
said they never in their lives
saw such crowds, nor such
firecrackers! The party
left on Friday - after little
more than a glimpse of our
work here - We had the
young women here at our house

but I didn't see much of them
 since I had to go out to a
 committee of our ^{Thursday night} teachers - a
 sort of executive committee, those
 who have some share in the
 school management. My share
 is a small one; I am one of a
 committee of four on ^{the} beautifying
 and upkeep of school property.
 Our committee had work to do
 to-morrow - Mar 12. It is the
 anniversary of Sun Yat Sen's death.
 The school is to plant trees and
 all classes are to have a
 share - The teachers at the
 meeting the other night were
 almost all Christian teachers,
 and the matter of Tuesday
 and Thursday chapel, and
 special S.S. classes for the

students was discussed and referred to the Religious Education Committee (Mr. Ling, principal, Mr. L. H. Ling, dean, Mr. Capen, Miss Culley, & Q. Q. S.)

The trip down on the train was very bad for Emily's back, which has really never healed properly since she strained it when I was up at Chaohowfu, more than four weeks ago — She is all strapped up with adhesive tape and is not comfortable any way except lying down. Poor girl! She is to stay down here a few days, to see what happens —

Saturday morning I spent straightening up accounts, correcting the ubiquitous (?) papers, and writing waxed sheets to be mimeographed for classes today.

and ~~to~~ ^{Wednesday} ~~morning~~. In ~~two~~
 of my classes they have
 changed to textbooks that I
 like, but the books have not
 come! So I have some job to
 get my work prepared - I hope
 it will not last long.

Saturday afternoon at four the
 girls came over and we began
 practice of a song for Easter.

Before that I cut out a dress for
 Emily, and studied my S.S. lesson.

In the evening I wrote some
 letters to Publishing houses in
 Shanghai - some inquiry and
 some paying book bills for
 Edith Traver - I also got ready
 some lace to send to Helen Gibson
 (filet lace) and two pieces of
 tatting that you ordered -
 I shall have to have the tatting

for Mrs. Gray made, we have none as coarse as that -

Sunday morning I had my Sd. class. They have not been coming very well while I was away. Many of them were on vacation and those who remained here in Ketchikan were lax about coming in vacation time. - I suppose having a substitute teacher made a difference too. Although the substitute was far better than the original! Margaret substituted for me. - After church there was not much time before dinner -

Just as I was settling down for a little rest, about 1.30, one of the girls came in distress bringing an essay of Borehanis of which she was to give the gist, at the 3 o'clock Young People's

Meeting - She wanted me to translate it for her! Well - ⁱⁿ ^{only} that short time I could do it ⁱⁿ a very slipshod manner - but I struggled through it and she must have got something out of it, for Mabelle said her part in the meeting was very good -

I should have gone to the meeting, but with a scare of thieves and with so many people continually coming to us for this and that, it has always seemed wise to have at least one person on the place - So Mabelle and the boys went and I stayed at home - with Emily, who was in bed.

At four the principal, the dean, & Mr. Capen came, and

we had the best little heart to heart talk that we have had at all - Mr. Ling feels that the time is ripe now for pushing out and doing individual work with the students more than we have before - It is true that the students were in no attitude to accept the overtures of Xtn. teachers when school opened $1\frac{1}{2}$ yrs. ago - It was by the skin of our teeth that we pulled through and had any school at all - But the attitude is very very different now - So he wants to get all the Christian teachers together and enlist them in this personal work. Not a mechanical sort of thing, but beginning by getting close to two or three - one or two - or one at a time, and

gradually working up the spirit that we want. Get the burden of this on the hearts of the Christian teachers, is what we want to do first. We have invited the Christian teachers here to our house to morrow night to see Mabelle's Jerusalem pictures - Then while they are here, Mr. Ling will get their ideas on this personal work business - and get promise of co-operation from them if possible. It sounds most hopeful to me!

Sunday night we had to swallow our supper in a hurry, for at 7 the practice began of a teachers' chorus for Easter. We had twenty-four present - a pretty good beginning and it sounded very well - We are

singing Stainer's "Who are These?"
that the girls and boys sang
here some years ago at
an outdoor service. It was
beautiful then - and I love it
no less now -

This afternoon I should
have done translating, but M.
got off to see a friend off for
Shanghai - so I was lazy and
rested - It was just as well
for Mrs. Hin Seng, the president
of our Missionary Society, and I
went out canvassing for members
for the Society. They have never
before enrolled the women, but
each time have simply endeavored
to get people to go - By this
means they hope to arouse
interest. The plan in mind
is to give out little bags and
have the bags brought to the

meeting and contents given
 as offering each time - Kakchich
 was divided into five sections
 and the section that we had
 took us from 4 until seven -
 although the houses are all
 close together - This afternoon
 Mrs. Hin Seng and I enrolled
 exactly 70 names, if we include
 our own! We were delighted
 at the response, and hope the
 other sections may do as well -

We are now paying one Bible
 Woman's salary and hope by
 this method to be able to send
 out two instead of one -

Now I must get to bed -
 This is a disgracefully long scrawl -
 but I know you'll be glad to
 get it, even if it is long -
 Love you!
 Abbie (E. also sends love)

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Swatow, China

Mar. 19, 1929

Dear Ques -

Shall I explain why it is Tuesday and my letter is not yet written to you? It seems to me this is about the way I begin the most of my letters to you nowadays! Well! The reason is a complex one - First - on Sunday when I should have written I was trying to get thank yms written to Houlton, and Bradley, and Woodfords people who have sent me nice boxes of things - I got those letters written, but didn't succeed in getting ones written to Brunswick, Stamford Conn., and two other places - I'm dreadfully slow.

Emily has had a hard time with her back, which she strained lifting a heavy chest when I was up there 5 or 6 wks ago - A week ago last Thursday she came down here to ~~try~~ to get the things I had bought for her in Shanghai - She went to bed almost the next day and has been there ever since. Two days ago we discovered that she had developed German measles! But she is about over them now - and her back is getting better - Of course I have been very thankful that she was here instead of being sick up in Chaochowfu alone - But I haven't been any less busy with her here - That is not quite fair, either, for she has corrected a lot of English papers for me -

Another reason why my letter didn't get written is that I gave a talk in Chinese to the Christian students this morning - About a hundred were present - I was scared - and was going over the thing all night long last night, in my mind - I was also in a sweat this morning before, during,

and after the ordeal. Now why should I mind it so? I put the message across to them, I know I did - from the way they listened - but it was a kind of agony to wonder whether I should be able to or not - I am an untrusting, fearful "critter", that's the main trouble, I guess.

Right here let me stop and ask you to get people to pray for me as I work with my Sunday School class of grammar school girls. I don't seem to get anywhere with them. Whether it is that they are at the undemonstrative age, or what, I don't know - but anyway they do not respond as I should like to see them, although they listen pretty attentively. Did I tell you about the one girl who is inclined toward Catholicism. She is a fine girl - and I do hope we can keep her -

Well - another worry I had today was about books. We are introducing a new book by Professor Tanner, under whom I studied when at Boston University in 1924. I ordered them books from New York and they came yesterday, several weeks late - Today we discovered that a different book has been sent, - a more advanced one, which we cannot use at all! It has been such a struggle to get the right books, and now to have this happen is a blow indeed - ! I think I shall have something to say to Ginn and Company. It really is maddening - But I must stop fussing and go to bed - I teach tomorrow from 7.45 to 12, and from 2 to 4 - !

Love to you - + then some,
Abbie

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Swatow, China

Mar 24, 1929

Dear Ques,

I've just a minute or two before I start for choir rehearsal, so I'll scribble a line or so - Emily is all over the measles, and her back is so much better that she plans to go back to Chochow to-morrow. I'm very much relieved, for her back was hurting her, and it didn't get better very fast. She will have to be careful for a long time - She has it all strapped up with adhesive again now -

We are hoping and praying for rain here now. The crops are needing it so badly: in the country they keep the little foot-pumps going night & day to keep any water in their rice fields. Up near Kityang the river water is salt - and just above

there they have begun to dam up the
fresh water that comes down when
the tide goes out. Our cisterns here
are almost all dry; our^(m) has been
dry for a month - and the wells
are getting low. If we don't have
rain soon our school will have to
close. More than that - we are
standing a big chance of facing
famine. That means the poor people,
of course - because those who have
means can get water and rice and
other things from outposts. But
we need rain sadly - and many
are the prayers that go up every
day that ^(after doing rehearsal) the Lord will send rain.
For several weeks. Mother, I've
meant to tell you how pretty I
thought the dress Annie sent you.
Did she tell you to make it light
side out? The dark side is
so very attractive that you might
almost think it the right side.
I shall be anxious to know how

you make it. I'm enclosing a picture of my newest - just cut out yesterday - I got the cloth - a remnant of yellow Korean cloth (fadeless) from Edith Traver. I shall trim it with white linen - How do you like it? I got the pattern in Shanghai - a McCall's - which they are just beginning to introduce there -

I shall begin to put on gingham to-morrow - I've worn my little flannel dress right up until now - off and on this last week I have left off outside wraps - Today I wore my thin black silk dress to church - I took a thin woollen scarf with me but did not need it. The air is almost oppressive, it is so balmy, all of a sudden - I hope it won't get hot too soon -

I have sent you some more tatting the last two weeks - sample post - I'll enclose the list. I have ordered

the coarse, but that won't be ready for some time yet. The girl who is making it is in school and has to do it in her spare time - And no 16. is 12¢ a yard now - it may have been less ~~now~~ ^{then} but it is 12 now. I hope she (Mrs. Gray) won't think it is too much. The pink and blue with insertion to match is ordered too - but we haven't the thread for that yet - I had a few short colored pieces so sent them along.

I'm getting some linen, as you suggest, and will have my washwoman's little girl do the hemstitching on them and send them to you as she does them. How many could you use?

I also have some tatting ends - and some odd lawn (not linen) hdkfs - and I think I'll have Mai Chi sew the tatting on and then I'll send you some of those - I'll try to get them to you before Christmas this time!

I was shocked & learn of Mr. Jiteran's death - I must write to Mrs. J. now -

I didn't hear from Mr. J. this winter -
The last gift I had from him was just
after I got back from the Philippines -

About the checking account - it
is not important enough to bother -
I thought that sometimes if I wanted
to send - say to California for such
things as flower seeds - or to Manila
for dress patterns - I'd like a checking
account in U.S. gold - but if you have
to have \$50 on deposit, it wouldn't be
worth while - for I should hope not to spend
as much as \$50 between now and when
I come home! So just let it go - and
when I want you to pay for something
I'll let you know, just as I've done before.
Just now I'm sending to Monty Ward for
some thin long sleeved shirts and I'll
have them send their bill to "276" direct.

Margaret and I have not had
much chance to work together since I
came back from Shanghai - But five
chapters are all finished and sent to

the Publication Society, and three
more are ready to send. We are now
working together on the tenth chapter -
When that and two more are done - and
those three and the 9th are copied, our
work on this book will be done - I don't
know just how much longer it will take -
for what we are doing now seems harder
than some of the rest of it, and work
is crowding at school, too - and - it is
getting warm weather!

Must stop now -

Very much love

Abbie

Swatow, China

Apr. 5, 1929

Dearest Ones —

We had holiday today and yesterday. I was very thankful for the little respite, but now that the two days have gone I feel that little has been accomplished. I wanted to finish the thank-you letters for the Christmas boxes I received for school — but I haven't done it yet. Mabelle and I went to Swatow yesterday and I got a number of things I've been wanting — a trowel, a little glass bottle with a glass stopper, and a piece of cotton voile for a waist — I've hunted for fine pink and blue crochet cotton to make the tatting you wanted, but I can't get it — Will it be too late if you get $\frac{1}{2}$ doz spools of pink, same of ~~white~~^{blue}, and 1 doz of white, if you get the little No 70 balls — Or if you get the larger balls, two of each color, and four of white — number 100 — I can get the girls to do it but I can't find the thread. In the meantime I'm experimenting with some odds and ends of coarser thread that

I have and you may be able to dispose of some of it - Take the money for this thread out of what you have received for tatting.

Today I have made out all my exam questions for six classes and written them on the waxed paper (with ^{steel} stylus, on the steel board that is for the purpose) to be mimeographed. We have our first so-called monthly exam next week - So that much is done. But I have three sets of notebooks still to correct, my Sunday school lesson to get - and as I said before, my Christmas letters - I wish I weren't so "puttery"!

This afternoon I have cut out a kimono from a soiled pink flowered remnant that came at Xmas - It wouldn't do to give away as I'm using it up and it is just barely enough. I also cut out a waist from that pretty piece of white crossbar you gave me when I was at home - I've been making over so many old clothes lately that I've wished to put scissors to something new, so here it is - !

Again I'm late with my letter - I surely thought I'd write to you on Easter Day, but I

didn't do it. The week before, Dr. Price and Dr. Mian were here in the interests of Religious Education in China - Dr. Price was born in China speaks Mandarin like a native - & reads & writes Chinese too. Studied in a regular Chinese school for a number of years when he was a youngster - He has translated the book in China today, San Min Tsu. Three Peoples' Principles, into English - and you can easily see ~~that~~ ^{why} he is greeted with open arms anywhere among students in China - He appeals to their patriotism and his fluent speech appeals to them too - He has a fine mind - and when he asked to throw the students' meeting open for them to ask questions they responded amazingly. Dr. Mian is a Chinese from a well-to-do family, ~~his~~ ^{he} is heart and soul in the work of bringing the students to Christ.

The questions brought forward were an amazing variety: "Do you approve of coeducation?" "Do you approve of marrying for love?" - "Was Jesus God or Man?" "Is there such a thing as the Devil, and if so did God make him?" "Do science and the first chapter of Genesis agree?" "Do you think we can hope to stabilize China without

more was?" "What is your frank opinion of the attitude of Japan to China?" - and so on.

I asked Dr. Mian whether these questions compare with the questions asked by students elsewhere. He said some of them were, and some not. "Some very thoughtful questions here," he said - which was just what I had thought myself -

The answers given were what I call splendid. They were broad-minded, but very clear as to the concept that Jesus is God, and that God is all-powerful - ^{that He is} our heavenly father - and such questions - New phraseology was used, which satisfied and helped the students greatly, I think, and although the attitude of these men was not in the least old-fashioned, yet no one could accuse them of being modernists.

They had a meeting with the teachers, where they showed us some new books that are being used, and then had a very helpful discussion on ways to make the school more like a family. The meeting was closed with a short devotional period.

I'm very sorry that so much of the tatting has been short, and some of it defective - It got by because I was too trusting, and let the girls measure it themselves - Hereafter I shall have Mai Ché look over all of it - and measure it. Sorry the towel was faded too - Can you dip it in Rit, I wonder, or Twink or some such dye? If I remember the embroidery was all black on it. Let me know if any of the other things are not usable -

Will you please send as soon as possible what money has come to you for my book - and from the tatting and other sources - Exchange is pretty good now and I have not yet ~~had~~ any money from the Publication Society although I am still hoping to get it - Keep out a certain amount to have on hand for duty etc - and send it the same way, - gold draft - I shall not be leaving here for Thai Dong until sometime in July, so there should be time. I'm sending this on the Express of France so it should travel quickly -

We have been very much excited about the possibility of war here in South China - A prominent Southern leader, Li Chai Sun, was accused of intrigues, arrested, and the report came out that

he had been executed - That, fortunately, is not true. It was feared that Kwangtung ^{Province} would join Kwangsi ^{Province} in the revolt that originated with the Yunnan people, but the Canton Military leaders have had a conference and decided not to join Kwangsi but support the Nanking government in the effort to preserve peace. So, whatever this may really mean, at least it is a gesture towards peace, and for that let us be thankful.

I'm still on the trail for handkerchief linen, but haven't yet found a dealer who will sell me a yard or two only! They want to sell it by the piece! I'm enclosing a cotton handkerchief which was made by a student. The tatting was made to earn books - I'll send more. The cost of these Ldkp is about 33¢ Mex. - The ones with the simplest tatting are about 30¢ Mex. That means 16½¢ and 15¢ gold. If you don't have to pay any duty on them, and I send them only in letters, you could sell them for 18¢ and 20¢, and I should think there would be some people who would buy for that price - Or, if it seems too high, just charge them 16 and 18. With the exchange good - if it keeps that way! - we should even have a little more than even -

I must quit now + correct papers -

Love - love - love

Abbie

Swatow, China

Apr. 22, 1929

Dearest Ques -

I certainly don't manage my affairs right - for if I did I should have no trouble in getting my letters written to you - And when I don't write to you, you may know that no other letters get written, for yours is the first always. But really, the days are just getting fuller and fuller all the time. and I don't know how I shall ever get my letters written up if I don't have a little let up sometime. It is not that I work as hard, but there is some call for my time every minute, it seems

At this present minute it is 10 P.M. and I am
in bed under the mosquito net trying to get
away from mosquitoes - I thought I could
write you a letter - but I'm too sleepy - I'll
have to wait till morning - }

Apr. 25 6.30 A.M.

Now I've taken this letter to bed with me
for two nights and this is as far as I've got -
and one more day and night has gone by - I
am just dreadful to go such a long time
without sending you a letter - But I'm
all right - only we have had company and
a lot of extras -

A week ago last Wednesday Emily came
down from Chaclapofn - Her back, strained at

Chinese New Year when I was up there, seemed
to be getting worse instead of better, so
Marguerite told her to come down here, and
note to see if she could get her in at
the Matilda Hospital in Hongkong. There
was room for her, and on the following
Tuesday she went.

In the meantime she had developed an
ugly carbuncle on her neck - so she
had to be somewhere where she could
get treatment for that - I'm glad she is
down there and I do hope she will
get just what she needs to fix her up.
I am hoping that the Dr. there will be

able to straighten up some of her other troubles -

In the meantime also - A week ago Saturday Mabelles' nephew, Mr. Paul Culley, and his mother, who are in the independent work with Dr. Thomas in the Philippines, arrived in Swatow - They came ashore and brought their baggage and then the same day went on up to Amoy to visit friends there - They came back the following Tuesday - on the same boat that took Emily to Hongkong the afternoon of the day they got here - That afternoon we had a tea here for the people on this side, missionaries and Chinese -

Wednesday the Executive meeting of the Chinese committee began & I had to go to that.

Oh yes ~~Tuesday~~^{Monday} night we had a foreign woman's Committee, and although I'm not on the committee they co-opted me to help talk about screening the houses - And Tuesday night was a teacher's meeting.

Friday night I had to go to Dr. King's house for a meeting of a contest committee to which I have been elected - ~~Thursday~~^{Friday} night we had Mr. Lewis and Mr. Baker as our guests and then set up for some music afterwards - Dr. Paul plays the

violin and sings - Saturday night we had a big Y. M. & W. C. A. meeting up here at school - Sunday afternoon we had a big meeting of the Young Peoples' Society which is being reorganized. I had to sing with Mr. Capen and I had to make a little speech. After that the young peoples society had a committee meeting and as they have asked me to be an advisor I stayed to the meeting - Sunday evening we had music at our house.

On Sunday I made the startling discovery of ascaris again! So Monday

I sent to the hospital to get the
doses of Santonine and Tuesday and
Wednesday I had results - 4 in all!
I'm surely glad there is a way to
get rid of the disgusting things at once -

Tuesday we had a tea for the English
Presbyterian people to meet the Culleys and
last night Dr. Culley spoke for almost two
hours at our prayer meeting. This noon
we are all invited to lunch at Dr. Pan's
in Spaton. It was at the Pan's wedding
that I saw "Because" last November.
So you can see how rushed I feel -

I'll write more later but will
get this scribble off now -

With love

Abbie