My Dear Fledg-

I do want to get off one more note to you before we leave this place. We go tomorrow afternoon and will be travelling off and on (after a three days stop in Hankow) for almost two months, struggling along up the Yangtze behind a launch - can't you imagine us?

I declined a letter last week in which you confided to having exploded and hoped perhaps to be rid of the family. I'll bet they didn't go too. Too soft a heart. As Jack would say, Swift kicks would do the business.

Will you have him teaching school a whole month now and are glorying in a salary check. I remember the grand old feeling.

Doug & I are stony broke now, mi. I fetch the widows in the privilege of overdrawing at 6%. This has been an expensive six weeks & besides that we have had to order a month's supply of groceries ahead to take up the waiting with its. I'll be glad to settle down and live the quiet cheap life in Hankow.

I don't know just what is ahead of us. Trains are very much disconnected off here on account of troop movements. There is going to be some real fighting up around Putai - and they get started - we are going
to take a train today. Now afternoon for
Sutton - ordinarily a trip of three hours,
now it takes them six hours or so, because
they ride back all the time. We are hoping
it won't get in till pretty near morning and
we can thus avoid a hotel bill. Not slip
very well on the train provided we can find
afford to stretch her out. Her food is the
biggest problem. We don't dare get things
from the diner on the train; for they are too dirty
and we have known many people to get
dysentery that way. So we have to take things
along. Cannot drink in town. We just have
to add it to boiling water. Then I take along
mustard and sometimes use my little pressure-stove
to cook her oatmeal - coddle her eggs.

Oh! you have to be so blooming careful
in chilling. I have in constant fear of dysentery
all the time. One of us has to be
watching Phyllis every minute of the
day, just helping things out of her mouth.
I have had such a patient, careful old
lady for my amah this month. She
has been a nice way with a baby and
doesn't give me to fret as many of them do.
I have just had a letter from Pearl
telling us about the two people we had
engaged as servants. You know I had
her last winter and liked her so much.
Just young - but cute and clean and
willing to learn. Her husband was to be
my comb. Nor does it seem that he had a skin this summer and contracted syphilis - and is in a very dangerous stage of spread - I mean dangerous to other people. It is almost a sure bet that he has given it to his wife. Anyhow I won't have him in my house. It just made me sick for they were both such good servants. Now I'll have to train in some green country woman probably. We may take him for our gardener & hope him up for a couple years till he is safe to work. I haven't time to write any more. There are a million things still to be packed - I'll try to write again on the liner.

These ditties are the last. Little one 50 c. big $1.50.

Please mail this letter for me will you? They have lost track of my address.

I love you,
Grace.
Dear Mother,

Because of the rain in the north, the train service is not then, but our "guardian angel" as always is still with us and we made Tientsin from Peking last night in five hours instead of three or three and a half. Not bad at all. But ordinarily the Blue Express runs from Peking to Hankou. This fast train is now made up at Tientsin so we had to telephone for reservations (thus the American Express Co.) from Peking.

We arrived at this fine hotel, the cheapest safe foreign hotel, last night at 10 P.M.
It costs us $4.00 each for the two of us for one day. Pretty steep for poor missionaries, but we help pay it. We will leave Tientsin at 12 o'clock this afternoon. If all goes well we should arrive in Hankow tomorrow evening. We will stay there three days to get our stuff loaded on a boat and then start up river for Ichowfu.

We are anxious to get settled for once in our married life; and I want to get to work now that I have been rejuvenated medically at P. H. M. C. I feel much better.
fitted to tackle the widespread diseases of China since the two scholarships I have just had in Peking.

We are all tip-top. Grace has a few sunburns in her right ear which have been causing her some trouble, but they are clearing up under treatment. The baby is running all around, talks quite a bit (all the time in fact) and weighs 25½ lbs., not had for 16 months old.

Our baggage is quite presentable. We have a trunk of two large trunks (wicker suitcases about 2½ times longer than a suit case) checked, and are carrying with us...
two hand bags, 2 large cases, a new mirror for the hospital, a large lunch basket and a small lunch basket, and last but not least a walking baby. We cannot have this much baggage because cooks at every station carry it for us.

I am taking a new microscope, a cell for making Dakin’s solution electrically from NaCl, and three 12 oz bottles of a typhoid Ora A, Ora B suspension which I made at PM 24h C. for sampling in Widal tests, and three test tubes of the first Ora A, B, C Bac. Typhosa for future proof of the Typhoid Hospital. I also want to acquire some guinea pigs at
Month of first

You must hurry to eat lunch
before tram goes. Will write to
you on the train of Puyallup. Am
will let me.

Love to all,
Douglas.

P.S. I had to get permission from my
bank to get a monthly salary vow
draft now in order to get by this
first hand you with the house
furnishings. The overdraft is good only
until Dec. 1st, 1924. We also had to buy
groceries to last till spring too. You know,
so from now on we are going to scratch but
living to and do alright. But we are having a good time
and all always turns out all right.
Dear folks,

I was so busy in

Hankow getting all the

goods together and loaded

into a sailboat and

getting a permit from

the American Consulate

and the Chinese Office of

Foreign Affairs for passing

these goods thru port

customs duty free, that

I had no time to write

letter. But last night

The sailboat got off with
a good wind and this morning we left the wharf at 9:30 on the comfortable English river boat at 9 o'clock.

We have two servants, a man and his wife. The man is to do our washing, carrying of water (since we have no water system and water must be drawn from a well and hauled up to the bathrooms into the kitchen, etc.) and do the house cleaning, and other outside jobs. The woman is the amah.

She is going with our goods to take care of them and will arrive in Tuchchow in a week or two depending on the wind. The break is traveling with me. We will get there in three days.

Miss Bertha Parke, who is located at Chuchow (Dr. Osgood's station) is with me. She is going up to Tuchchow to study Miss Major's woman work before starting the same kind of work at Chuchow.

We are to have lots of company at Tuchchow in the next few weeks. Miss Walker (secretary of the mission office) is coming up with the Burnett's in a week or ten days; she is to visit and the Burnetts in the survey. In two weeks Mr. & Mrs. Edna Marx, the
mission secretary, and also coming up on business. Miss Parkes will return with them.

Grace & O.A. and Lau stopping with the Flossie at Wuhan, we might. Miss Parkes will stay with Miss Cammisray.

We have to pick up six boxes of groceries at Wuhan which we ordered from Shanghai. These we will take on the launch with us to Tuchoufu. We can get goods shipped to Wuhan without trouble, but usually some one comes down there to bring them up to Tuchoufu.
Day before yesterday it was unbearably hot, and all of a sudden while we were at Dr. Wimotts playing room, the wind came up and the rain poured down, and it is the dank, chilly cold that goes thru you. So we are glad to stay inside and write letters.

I sent you a letter from Tientsin. We got on the Blue Express at 2 PM of the afternoon of the day I wrote you last, and came three without anything
Worthy of mentioning.

We have been in Shanghai nine days, again living with the Serviços but eating about half of our meals out. We have been "hands" and dined "indeed" in great style. We have dined with

Miss Kelly, the Webster, the Priscus, Miss Walker of the Allen, the Porter, and several teas.

The Serviços also had two dinner parties for us while we were there, one in inviting the Pengos (whom I knew at Eugene, Oregon) and another the Rotheneburgers.

who are touring the mission stations of the world as representative of the Executive Committee. They are from Springfield, Ill., and a Mr. & Mrs. Chen (he is head of the government University at Peking and just recently came to Shanghai to get married. His father is the wealthy carpenter whose shop made all of our furniture. This carpenter has a large family and all have been educated in America.)

The present war doesn't
to the foreigners much. They are all well protected in Shanghai within a neutral zone and by gunboats on the river. Now the war is over at Shanghai and the troops there will soon be transported North to that battle line.

The only danger we may have in Anhwei is a possible recurrence of bandit raids because most of the soldiers are at work; but so far bandity has not increased much anywhere. Will write more later.

Love,

Douglas: clipping yet.
Pochonfu - Ankwe.
October 22, 1924

Dear Mother Corporon -

This is the first letter I have dated at Pochonfu. It seems sort of nice to really feel we are here.

You received a letter from you yesterday asking about that $5 check for the third time. It's a dirty shame you have wondered about it so long. I'll bet you'll say you felt like never seeing it any more. I never dreamed Doug had forgotten to mention it, or I should have phoned him up long ago. I have been started on your material for your paper tonight. Between us we ought to be able to help you a little.

Before I forget it - send on the aluminum P. O. E. We are ready to move into our house tomorrow and I have no time. We must have several other necessary things. Be sure to send me a separate list of the prices. Prices for a couple of the things are for Miss Harris. If there would be any way for you to add the sum for angel food cake she would be pleased to price. She has the funnel to fit but one of her cookies broke the paper along when she tried them. But if it means too much delay I don't mind, for I want my things.
I am giving Dong's inspirations for his letter about the women. I'll see if I can add a bit too. In the first place, your title really does not fit. Perhaps this hundred years from now we can begin to talk about the women of this epoch freed from their burdens a bit. So far as we can tell now (and we have seen a good bit of China this summer) most women run their homes and care for their children just as they did in the time of Confucius. When you say "the woman of China," this is what I see. A woman with bare feet sitting by the roadside in front of her mud-brick adobe baby in her arms nursing at one side and frequently you see the next one in line standing beside her helping herself to the other side. Her dress is of the cheapest cotton her feet are apt to be bound. Her hair is smooth and black and shiny - along the coast and near foreign settlements, that binding is decreasing. But once you get away from outside influence you can still see children with bound feet. We saw them up north this summer and folks say as you go west into the interior they still are binding. Everywhere. never heard of anything else - it goes by districts. Some towns all do it - others have not the custom. The farmer women do not do it as much for they have to work to help from storms. They work in the fields they do. 2ts 2ts
city women that live in crowded court yards
and the rich smell to do ones that suffer
the most from this curse.

Then the mothers of China! How they do
suffer. Commie Gray at Whitm gets out into
the country a lot and she was telling me of
Park and I about the horrible methods of a
Chinese mid wife. The woman is placed
on a slab and the neighbors round about
stand behind her or on the back hallway
and when the baby comes it often has a bad
fall and sometimes is of course killed. If it is
ta girl they chuck it under the bed and
don't try to make it breathe. Unless they
happen to want it. Then the mother awakes
in the bitter cold winter. Often watching her
babies die because of the cold and if there
is flood or famine they die for lack of food.
Also they die from a multitude of diseases,
none of which the Chinese have any way of
curing, dysentery, small pox, scurvy and pellagra
take away hundreds of little folks every year.

Rev. Mr. D.O.line who lived in the same
boarding house with me in Beijing till I
am old a man of eighty, who had had
twenty seven children before she was forty five
years old. THEN her husband died. She says
Why! I would have had many more if he
hadn't died. The children many of them died
of cold & hunger. Now she has four older
married children and one young son who
is going to school & he helps take care of her.
So much fishy doesn't it - but they guarantee
it for the truth.
I agree with you that the people in the church had not money enough to buy those expensive bags or linens. At the women on Red Hill that would have the taste & the money for such things. Too bad Doug and I couldn't go with them. Yes, I'd surely say go ahead & sell things for what you can get. We have now learned that most folks here who send things home wait until they have the money advanced for what they want, then they go ahead and buy, and there is no risk. If you have one of the pretty blue bags I'll mail it to Florence Ann Clough at Wells, Miss. I owe her some money for some cornmeal she sent me and I know she'd be glad to have one of the bags on that account.

Here another story is as about the woman I got well acquainted with - Mrs. Darvis', old amah this summer for she took care of me a lot. She has had a hard lot. She was a country girl sold to a man much older than she when she was only thirteen, she tells of the wedding - how ashamed she was for she had not proper wedding clothes for her family was too poor. She says she hid her face for three days while the celebration was going on. She was never happy with her husband, he beat her and treated her terribly. She had three children and eight of them died when very little. Now while she is
Helping us bath and dress our babies, she came into his eyes and she says, "Oh, if I had only known how to care for my babies, they would not all have died. She is the head of the family now. Sends many home to her worthless old husband and brothers in the family white bath tub. When her country cousins come in to see her, she sneaks them in to.

Of course these women I have mentioned are poor country women, but that is what China is primarily, men think of her women certainly are still in that class. Of course every town has a few rich families. I have seen people and they as a rule are anxious to learn new things. I saw an interesting group yesterday over at Wemore Wilkinson's Girls' School. The building are not high, just typical brick Chinese one story rooms. All the halls and court yards are full of chatting, black pig tailed happy school girls, all so clean and bright looking. Wemore piloted us all about to see their many class rooms, dining room etc. I remember the bedrooms, most of all with their rows of white sheets, each one covered with a spotted bedspread and a carefully folded extra blanket at the foot side. We met two of her teachers, young college graduates from Gihling. They spoke English well and seemed a very dainty, refined appearance. One of them is engaged to a young Chino, a tall and standing boy, a graduate of Nanjing University and a Lincoln boy. He was going to America this fall. was at Shanghai
immigration law that Japan is making such a kick about. It certainly seems a shame to deprive such a boy of this chance. He will probably get married this winter and forget about it.

I am sorry you have not sent us a picture. We have tried so many times this summer—but she is too wiggly. It is too bright. We have a film now of Doug & Phyllis together that is rather good. As soon as we get some prints fit we’ll send it on. Then we mean to try to get some good prints of her tomorrow or next day. She has a cute new hat and coat that I’d like her picture in. We are just as engrossed trying to get our belongings sorted out into their proper places. That we can’t think of anything else.

I was so worried about Phyllis last week. She got sick coming up on the boat. I suppose because her food was different and she was constipated somewhat. Today is the first time she has been exactly herself since we have been here. She ran a high temperature for several days, couldn’t eat, vomited several times. We gave her enemas and finally got her temp down. I suppose I’ll get used to the idea some day. It just worries me so to have her sick that I can’t do anything in the line of work myself.

Well I’ll leave the rest for Doug to tell.
Dearest Mother,

My we are happy to be at last in the place which is to be our home for some time to come. We arrived here from Wuhu last Sunday afternoon without adventure along the way, and on schedule time. The weather was ideal, almost all of the way and much of the time we all rode up on top of the flat-roofed tow-boat. There we watched the passing panorama of countryside, took setting-up exercises, or played catch with a stick of fire wood. When we docked at Luchowfu we found almost all of the foreigners of the station there to greet us and help to get our things off. We came up to the dwelling where we have been housed until our goods shall arrive and be moved to our new house. The boat with our things came in at five o'clock this evening, in good shape and record time (only 7 days). Tomorrow we will have coolies carry the 100 pieces up and put them in OUR OWN HOUSE. My it will be a GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING to be finally settled in some place where you can leave them for more than a few months or more. And such a nice house as Dr. Mierling has worked hard to have ready for us. We will tell you more about it after we have our things in place.

I started work at the hospital at 6 o'clock of the morning after we arrived, and have already started some of the work that I learned how to do well at Feking. At present my days' schedule is something like this: hospital chapel (in one of the wards or the hospital chapel) at 6 A.M., ward rounds 6:15 to 9 A.M., study with the private Chinese teacher 9 to 10 A.M., then work in the out-patient clinic from 10 to 12 A.M. (my chief duty now being to supervise the lab. and gradually to increase its efficiency and teach the Chinese nurse there new duties from time to time, until we can do many necessary tests which we are now unable to do.) (There are many things that one must do for himself out here in the interior of China that are unnecessary in a Western city. For instance I wanted to run widal tests and found no loc. pipettes this side of Shanghai, so I took a piece of glass tubing, a blow-torch, some paraffine, some acid, and a graduated burette and made a loc. pipette graduated in tenths of a cc. I wanted a test-tube rack to hold 21 tubes in three rows, so I told the hospital carpenter what I wanted and he made it for me. I made my own tripod, para A, and para B suspensions in Feking and brought them here in my hand bag, so now I'm fixed to do widal's. In the afternoon Grace and I study with the teacher from 1 to 4 o'clock. Grace also takes the 9 to 10 hour in the morning with me and then another hour on a special housekeeping course. I don't know how long she will be able to carry this much study.
because as soon as we get settled in our new home and get things running smoothly she and Mrs. Vierling want to work out a much needed department of dietetics in our hospital. Everything you have ever done or studied is useful on the mission field, and Grace's Home Economics course will fit in its place.

Have you seen my pictures in the last three World Calls? My name was attached to all but one in the Luchowfu number (the one of Dr. Vierling's house). In the July number I had the one of Dr. Macklin and old Mr. Shi, and the one of the China Christian Mission convention with the report written by Jimmie MacCallum. In the August number I put in the one of the men fishing with their hands from tubes, taken in the pond in front of the Language School, Hankow. I'm too new in the work yet to write for the World Call but I'll do my bit with pictures. I haven't been taking any with my big camera recently for it takes money, of which I have none.

We have overdrawn our bank account $250, with the guarantee of the Mission, which must be paid up by Dec. 1st. This is the way we have of borrowing money in China. This is because we are paying back to the Mission the two months salary advanced to us before we really got onto the field, and also because we are paying for our furniture at the rate of $50 a month (over half paid for now), and because we have had to get $100 worth of goods from Montgomery Ward to start house-keeping with and some staple groceries, also because we have had to bring $100 worth of groceries up from Shanghai with us to run us until spring. But I think Grace and I know how to live within our means and with our budget be able to get clear by next June.

I finally found this letter so am putting it in. I know the it does duplicate in some places.