My dear Fred:

I do want to get off one more note to you before we leave this place.

We go tomorrow afternoon and will fly travelling off on (after a three day stop in Hongkong) flat almost two weeks, chugging along up the river behind a launch – can't you imagine it?

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

Will you have been 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, in fact we are living on the privilege of overdrawning at 8%. This has been an expensive six weeks + besides that we have had to order a month supply of groceries ahead to take up the running with its. I'll be glad to settle down and live the quiet cheap life in Kuching.

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 Buitreks. Once they get started - we are going
to take a train, today, by afternoon.

Mon., 22nd, 6:30-11:15, Paris. - ordinarily a trip of three hours. now it takes them ten hours or so, because they ride back all the time. we are hoping it won't get us till pretty near morning and we can then avoid a hotel bill. not ours, the train provided we can find some place to stretch her out. her food is the biggest problem. we don't dare get things from the driners on the train, for they are too dirty and we have known to many people to get drinky that way. so we have to take things along. i cannot drink so easily. we just have to add it to boiling water, then i take along my little pressure stone to cook her oatmeal. i coddle her eggs.

oh! you have to be so blooming careful in child. - i have in constant fear of disturbing all the time. one of us has to be watching phyllis' every minute of the day, just keeping things out of her mouth. i have had such a patient, careful old lady for many months. it hurts to get away and leave her behind. she has such a nice way with a baby. and she's not given to hurt 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 i liked her so much. just young, but cute and clean and willing to clean. her husband was to be
my comb. Father seems that he had a spur this summer and contracted syphilis - and is in a very dangerous stage of pain - 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 his touch. Nut. 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 gardner & slope him up for a couple years till it 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 dimes 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 good, 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 Hankow. 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 me $4.00 for the two of us for one day. Pretty steep for poor missionaries, but to help for 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 reinvigorated medically at P.W. M.C. I feel much better.
fitted to tackle the great diseases of China since the two scholarships I have just had in Peking.

We are all tip top. Grace has a few problems 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 25 1/2 lbs., not bad for 16 months old.

Our baggage is quite presentable. We have a trunk of two large trunks (wicker suitcases about 1 1/2 times longer than a suit case) checked, and are carrying with us
Two hand bags, 2 large creys, a new micro
crope for the hospital, a large lunch basket
and a small lunch basket, and last
but not least a walking baby. We can
have this much baggage because
cotties 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 2 oz bottles of a typhoid
Para A, Para B suspension which I
made at P.M. 24th C. for testing on
Wedel tests, and three test tubes of
The first Para A, B, + Bac. Typhosus for future
use of the plague. Dr. Badger wants to acquire some guinea pigs at
Handwriting of letter:

My dear husband,

May I suggest having lunch before train leaves. We will meet you on the train at Chicago.

Love to all,

Douglas.

PS. I had to get permission from my bank to get $500.00 to carry over from last month's salary so I could pay the rent. The rent is due every first of the month. I also had to buy groceries last week, so your help is appreciated. But I am having a good time and plan to enjoy it.
Dear folks,

I was so busy in Yokohama getting all the goods together and loaded onto 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 fee, that I had no time to write letter. But last night the sailboat got off with
will get there in three days. Miss Bertha Parkes, who is located at Chuchow (Dr. Osgood's station) is with me. She is going up to Tuchoufu to study Miss Major's women work before starting the same kind of work at Chuchow.

We are to have lots of company at Tuchou in the next few weeks. Miss Walker (secretary to the mission office) is coming up with the Bunches in a week or ten days; she to visit and the Bunches on the survey. In two weeks Mr. and Mrs. Edward Marx, the

a good wind and this morning we left the wharf at Chuchow on this comfortable English river boat at 9 o'clock.

We have two servants, a man and his wife. He 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 Tuchou in a week or two depending on the wind. The amah is traveling with us. We
mission secretary, are also coming up on business. Miss Parks will return with them.

Grace & O.R. and Don stopping with the Plopper at Wukue, we might. Miss Parks will stay with Miss Cammis Day.

We have to pick up six boxes of groceries at Wukue which we ordered from Shanghai. These we will take on the launch with us to Tunchow. We can get goods shipped to Wukue without trouble, but usually none or none down there to bring them up to Tunchow.
Day before yesterday it was unbearably hot, and all of a sudden, while we were at Dr. Wilmoth's playing hook, the wind came up and the rain poured down, and it is the damp, chilling 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 there without anything
worthy of mentioning.

We have been in Shanghai
nine days, again living
with the Serviés but
eating about half of
meals out. We have been
roasted & dined in great
shape. We had dinner with
Miss Kelly, the Welwists,
the Prins, Miss Walker & Ricall,
the Porters, and several teas.
The Serviés also had two
dinner parties for us while
we were there, at one inviting
the Prinses (whom I knew
at Eugene, Oregon) and at
another the Rothenberges.

[Note: The text is cut off and not fully legible.]

[Signature: B.H.B.]
better the foreigners much. They are all well protected in Shanghai within a neutral zone and by gun boats 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 any where.

Will write more later.

Love,
Douglas.
Luchow—Anhwei
October 22, 1924

Dear Mother Corpor—

This is the first letter I have dated Luchow—seems sort of nice to really feel we are here.

I've received a letter from you yesterday asking about that $25 check for the third time. It's a dirty shame you have wondered about it so long. I'll bet you'll say you feel like never sending it. Anyhow, I never dreamed Doug had forgotten to mention it, or I should have phoned him up long ago.

I have been interested in your material for your paper tonight. I believe you ought to be able to help you a little.

Before I forget it—send on the alumina C.O.D. We are ready to move into our house tomorrow and I have no other things. Be sure to send me a separate list of the prices for a couple of the things are for Mrs. Harris. If there would be any way for you to add the money for angel food cake she would be pleased to pay—she has the funnel to fit but one of her cookers took the jar along when she fired them. But it means too much delay not to send money.
I am giving Doug 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 two hundred years from now we can begin to talk about the women of this whole land as being freed from their shackles a bit. So far as we can tell now (and we have not 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 bored, fretful, sitting by the roadside in front of her mud house, a tiny baby in her arms nursing at a 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 - along the coast and near foreign settlements, that binding is decreasing. But once you get away from outside influence you can still see these 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 farmers women do not do it as much for they have to work to help from summer to fall, work in the fields they do. It's the
city women that live in crowded court yards
and the rich well to do ones that suffer
the most from this curse.

Then the mothers of China! how they do
suffer. Commie Gray at Walnut gets out into
the country a lot and she was telling Pa to the
Park & I about the horrible methods of a
Chinese mid wife. The woman is placed
on a table and the neighbors + mid wives
stand behind & pound her on the back + belly
and when the baby comes it often has a bad
fall and sometimes big cranial birth. If it is
a girl they check it under the bed and
don't try to make it breathe unless it happen
not to want it. Then the mother suffles
in the little cold winter lakes watching the
babies die because of the cold and of 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, scarlet fever, all
take away hundreds of little folks every year.

Rev. Mr. D.O. Linn who lived in the same
boarding house with me in Peking till of
an old man of this one, 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 some older
married children and only young ones who
are going to school & he helps take care of her.

So Linn fishes doesn't it - but they guarantee
is for the truth.
I agree with you that the people in the church that put money through to buy those expensive bags in India get the women on Nob Hill that would have the title of the money for such things. Too bad Doug sent you with them. Yes, I'd surely say, go ahead and tell them for what you can get. We have now learned that most folks here who send things home want 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 left, mail it to Florence Ann Clough of Wells, Minn. I owe her some money for some clothing she sent me and I know she'd be glad to have one of the bags on that account.

There's another story has about the woman I got well acquainted with. She's an old amah this summer for she took care of my 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 clothes for the family was poor. She said 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 two children and eight of them died within very little. Now while she is
helping us bathe & dress our babies. Then come into her 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 with both two. When her country cousins come 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, small tables if her woman certainly are still in that class. Of course, every town has a few rich families. I referred to several people and they as a rule are anxious to learn new ways.

I saw an interesting group yesterday over at Wenona Wilkinson's Girls' School. The buildings are not high, just typical brick Chinese one story rooms. But the halls and court yards are full of chattering, black pig tailed happy school girls, all as clean and bright looking. Wenona piloted us all about to see their many class rooms, dining room etc. I remembered the bedrooms most of all with their rows of white sheets, each one covered with a spatter bed spread and a carefully folded extra blanket at the back side. We met two of her teachers, young college graduates from Girding- they spoke English well and seemed a very dainty, refined appearance. One of them is engaged to a man, a tall and standing boy, a graduate of Nanjing University and a Shanghai 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 we have not sent you a
picture. We have tried so many times this
day,- but she is too wiggly. It was the
summer is too bright. We have a film now of
Doug & Phyllis together that is rather good
as soon as we get some prints of it
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 as worried about Phyllis last
week. She got sick coming up on the
boat, I suppose because the food was
different and she wasn't used to it.
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
medicine and finally got her temp down. I
suppose I'll get used to the idea some
day, but 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
(8) Doug is so thrilled over his work done
at the hospital that I can't get home
how to start on your letter. I'll send mine soon
or this will come soon with a film.
October 23rd, 1924

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 or 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 Vierling home 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. Vierling 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 Fering. 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 aidal tests and found no loc. pipettes this side of Shanghai, so I took a piece of glass tubing, a blow-torch, some paraffine, some acidi, 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 top hold, para A, and para B suspensions in Fering 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 2 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 tubs, 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 housekeeping 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.