Dear Edwina Ann,

Now the time does fly! Here you and I are almost a year older. I did not make much of the fact that our birthdays are so near till last week. I got your package started off a few days ago, but I know it will be a month late. It takes at least five weeks this time of year since travel is so slow and uncertain. Please forgive me. Maybe I'll learn to figure by months after a while. I sent you a little Shanghai hand bag made from theRanking tapestry. You are supposed to carry it when you go to the opera and wear your fur wrap. The little silver thing I thought you'd be interested in as an example of Chinese hand craft. They were made on the ostrich. The little flat pendant is urch as one of the neck ornaments of a precious baby. The butterfly is part of a hair pin. I had him take the pin off for I knew you could never use it that away and I thought you might be able to use it as a dress ornament or something. It's pretty soft to be much good. The things they make out of a silver dollar are much more durable.
Your box of seeds and dyes came last month and I am so tickled with it all. Please tell your mother how much I appreciated the seeds. Flower seeds are so precious here. I divided some of them up with my neighbors, I know I am going to have just lots of fun making them grow. I have a big yard and a big strong man to do all my running and digging for me. I know there will be especially nice flowers too for you folks always have such lovely ones. I can hardly wait for the spring rains as I can get started. Now everything is so dry, we haven't had any rains for months. The country people are suffering from the lack of water, wells are empty, miners drill and water has to be carried for miles.

Mr. Goulette went out on a preaching trip last week and absolutely couldn't buy any green vegetables. The country people just wouldn't sell it to him, for they hadn't enough for themselves. We are as near the river here that we get all the spinach and carrots etc. every day that we need. My mix crow- eater is entirely empty and I do so wish to wash my head.

Your Aunt Ella have bothsmith of the horrible cold January you had. I can hardly
The tired and worn-down overworked body needs to rest. The path is long, and the journey is hard. The mind is weary, and the spirit is tired. But there is hope in the future, and the promise of a better tomorrow. Keep going, and never give up. You are stronger than you think, and you have the power to overcome any obstacle. Believe in yourself, and you will achieve greatness.

My dear friend, I hope this letter finds you well. I am thinking of you and missing you dearly. Please take care of yourself and stay strong. I love you and wish you all the best.

Yours truly,
[Name]
They just come in hordes and are so thrilled over it. Most of the ones that came today were civilians of our teachers, doctors, preachers, etc. Not one of them has a machine. They make their young kids clothes with long sleeves all by hand. We are going to declare open house and let them come. I have access to our machines certain days of the week. Their kids are so deprived of anything new that this is a big treat to them. I seem to carry a lot of the burden of the teaching. It comes as second nature if course and none of the other married women seem to know much about machines. I can make most anything go after working in so many sewing laboratories. We are going to start a clothing division soon too. Don't know how to go about financing it. Guess it will all have to be demonstrations at first.

Child feeding is what they need to know more than anything else, especially at weaning time.

I am getting to like this. It is a lot. She is more like me than anyone here. We play tennis together and have our parties for Chinese guests together etc. We manage to get quite a kick out of life. Come and visit us some year. How I'd love to have you. I'll write the rest on picture.