Dear Florence Anne,

Here we are down the river once again, to attend our Annual Convention, buy shoes, visit the dentist, and so on. It seems fine to be back to civilization once again.

Your picture arrived just a few days before I left and I surely did enjoy it. I think it is one of the best ones I have ever seen of you. You surely ought to find a job with it to help you. A top notch job, I mean. Why shouldn't you, any way, one of the leaders at the Spring Conference and everything! I am so proud of you. Muriel said in one of her letters that Miss M. did. said you were doing splendid work. It didn't surprise me any. I could tell that from your letters.

Isn't your furniture rejuvenation class entirely original with you? It sounds mighty clever to me. Not everyone would be smart enough to think it, let alone invent it. I wonder what kind of a course you plan for 75+8 etc. That certainly is a much needed piece of work. How I should love to have you here helping me get some thing started in our girls' school or to help in the Women's Community Center here. I'll bet you'd enjoy teaching up north and should get a lot more money, too. Muriel certainly seems to like Duluth.

Thanks for your note and nursery pictures. I got several inspirations. Next year I hope to have several things made...
Yes, I read *Babbit* just before I came to China. It disgusted me, as you say. But still, I remember it plainly, and have to admit that it's very typical. Minie fell in love.

We read a novel a while back, "The Able Mr. Laughlin," by Margaret Wilson. It has an Irish setting and was awfully clever in spots, especially where the down old Scotch woman married a new brick from Scotland and she proved too much for him. You want to hurt it up. I am trying to elevate my literary tastes a bit. I find that I really can appreciate almost everything in the Atlantic, if I just keep it still and feel that it is time well spent. Doug will sit still for hours & listen if I will read to him. So we read together lots. Someone sent me the Atlantic last year. I never could find out who it was, but we have enjoyed it a lot and I mean to use some of our Christmas money next year and get it again. Sums to me the American and English are getting a little more sophisticated each year. Maybe it's because I am old & married and my reading time is as precious that I have to budget it; and I try not to waste it. I like the way we do it together. When we get together for a dinner party we are quite apt to spend the evening reading together & thus discovering it. It is the only way we can keep up with what is going on in the world.

I am worried about Phyllis today. She woke up early this morning, pointed her breakfast and then we discovered she had a tummy. So I have kept her in bed all day. She slept + slept + drank milk. She has had two other spells like this, intestinal disorders Doug calls them - all she needs is a dose of colon oil & eucalyptus oil and an enema or so and she is all right in a day or two. I always worry one this to see her so delicate. She likes me do what ever I please with her and trust my latest baby at all. I hope
the change in food bothered her, altho' she has had her prune & spinach every day, but a little kids intestinal tract is so easily disturbed.

I have not made the dress you sent me yet. I am waiting to see if the pattern won't still be coming. I hope not, as I have not had a new pattern for three years. Isn't that scandalous? I wrote toretry for some a while back - so maybe she'll have one that will arrive soon. I am enjoying teaching and readying music for our church and community centers.

The new clothes and hats, I see at church & community center etc. are a welcome idea as I am this spring.

I had a new experience in my trip down river. We are only a little over a hundred miles away but now that there is no water in the river except a couple three or four feet, the boat takes us five days to get here, which spreads the time in as many hours if we had a rail road. First we started out in a small sail boat with a crew of three men to get us over the lake to Chiao Shu in where we could get on the launch. The sail boat was tiny until we could see the launch - the sail boat was tiny until we could get on the launch. The sail boat was tiny until we could get on the launch.
outside onto the deck sometimes but it was also very small
and the men had to be walking up and down it to
work along. We camped out— all potato salad + tinned
graham bread and canned spanish etc. We took a lot of
cheese,allery + packing to get enough for each day trip.
Phyllis got really tired of sitting in the tiny room — so Doug
would tells a joke about her and let her walk on the deck.
If the water was deep enough the boat men would
shuttle us — sometimes they got off and walked on the
lake path and pulled us. Then Thursday we had a good
wind some used the sails and got across the lake by the
middle of the afternoon. At Chowchilla we transferred to
the launches that is even more hectic. It was jammed full of
people. They put us in a tiny cabin with two narrow benches.
Doug + I held to chairs, head + knees and ached with the same
problem the Indians were packed 6t like sandies
along — lying flat all over the deck. They smoked all
night and kept pounding the sides out of their pipes
as though put like some one knocking on a door. Then
that noise was loud compared to the noise of the forest
muffled and the yells of the boat men arguing with a fat rich man
night drone — Other friends Mr. Mrs. Choppin took us in
that night. It was so grand to have a bath and stretch
out in a big bed once more. Then the next day we
came down the Yongle on a big steamer and felt like
the poor missionaries we are with our wrinkled clothes
and wrinkled shoes.
Now I am enjoying Nanking — going to foreign church,
buying some new shoes — I even get me a new hat at
the woman's hat salon now — a brown mushroom one
they got out a new bunch every spring. They look good
but may be a year old for all I know.
Well, I'll stick in a picture our plane on
January 1
May 14, 1925.

Dear Florence Anne,

Here I have had two letters from you since I came back from Hankow. It makes them seem grand and near together because one had to wait a week for me to come back.

There is so much to say—where shall I start? No I don’t like the haircut. I had it in that picture either. It was the first time the barber cut the bangs when they had been turned to short & too straight. They are somewhat improved at present. I had shed my part on the side for six months and so I pinned for a
change, so I tied boa and a semi
shingle behind, just for variety's sake
I guess. This way saves a lot of fog
and fuss, but as Long says, "If I want
to be without any fog at all I can cut
it like this. I call it permanent looks
so pretty. Now I'd love to have one.
But then I suppose I'd pick for
something else.

Your miss to the last letter spoke
not having a letter from me for
over two months. China's mail system
is most unsatisfactory. Lately since our
munic has dried up and the launches
can't run our mail has all been
carried overland by coolies—one
bag stretched on a pole between two men
or three women. Our letters have
been two weeks coming up from
Shanghai and packages even
distressingly slow - I sent a movie film to Nanking - a Baby Welfare one that I had rented and they were kept in line for and allowed five days for its travel and it took it almost three weeks. In fact it was due the 15th and it arrived the 29th just a day before I got there for connection. That, just typical of Chinese courtesies the heavy things wait until they get ready to carry them. Then there is another thing that sometimes happens. Helen Price in Nanking just told me how an aceal of a crew of theirs who mailed their letters soaked off the stamps and their facts did not hear for three months or more. I don't think
my cook would dare to pull that stunt - but I am just telling you so that you can make allowances.

It is really hard to find time for letter writing - I don't know why it should be but the life out here is strenuous. Some one is always wanting you to do something for you or there is a party or the Bible woman arrives and I realize it is my turn to go calling with her.

I am slowly getting acquainted with our church now and am trying to reorganize ours. Children's different dept. and get the graded classes started. They have been translated into Chinese and the system works well out here. I saw some fine S.S. vi ranking while I was down at Convention and was inspired to come home.
and try it here. But it will mean lots of work with my teacher as well as weekly meetings for the teachers at least.

This June afternoon we have much fun with our Mother's Club meetings. We have quite a good sized group of Chinese women who can run our sewing machines now and they just love it! They make their own clothes in half the time. The last few meetings we have been cooking too and it is so much fun to learn to make the Chinese dishes. I hope I shall be able to come home to America and cook a Chinese meal. We have great hopes of
Expanding the scope of usefulness of this mother club so that next year they can pass on what they have learned to the poorer uneducated women in our church. Child feeding I hold as my especial aim. There is nothing the mother of China needs so much, that and some information about birth control.

Speaking of regulation of families my next door neighbor who was the subject of my dissertation last fall is going to have another baby. She just told me last week. On a year that their record. And they haven't wanted any of the last three. And he is a doctor. I can't see why he can't get some information that works. Six youngsters this makes and the children is a nervous wreck now. I can't come to any one.
I am writing to you about the situation at the house. My grandmother is 80 years old and has been married for 50 years. She is a kind and understanding person who has always supported my family. However, she is now in Germany, and I am very concerned for her. She is in good health, but she has some health issues. I am writing to you to ask for your advice. Should I visit her soon? I am not sure what I should do.

Also, I am writing to you to ask for your help. I have been trying to find a job, but I have not been successful. I have been sending out applications for three months, but I have not heard back from any of the companies. I am feeling very frustrated. What should I do next? I am not sure what to do. I need your advice.

Thank you for taking the time to read this letter. I appreciate your support and understanding.

[Signature]
I got too ambitious and carried Phyllis upstairs when I should have let her waddle herself on her old fat legs and the old lady promptly arrived.

Last month I did not want one because his birthday would come just at Xmas and I really don't think it's fair to a kid to make them so near together. Today Gma arrived again much to my disgust. I hoped I had kissed her goodbye for the next year & a half. So you see Melba hearing & I need to be turned up. I have heard lots of the married ladies say that it's hard to find habits out here. The old stock loses the way I guess.
I have been running a tailor shop this last week and it's lots of fun. Three of us share one tailor and just now he is dedicated to the three women who are going home on furlough. They are rushed to death packing. I have made my guest room into a tailor shop and I help plan + cut + fit and watch the tailor + the girls come for fittings. It has taken a load off their shoulders and it allows to be the most practical way for me to help them. I can do it...
sort of sort consciously after teaching my Dayton church and if I do say it as shouldn't some of the things I turn out don't look a bit as the they were made in China.

We need the Vogue pattern you sent for one of Mrs. Bros traveling holiday dresses and she is just crazy about it. It fits so nicely and the godets are such clever little additions to give distinction to the dress. I have not made my dress yet I am waiting until the rush is over. I will try to remember to send a sample.

The dark brown they sent wasn't a good color - I'll use it to trim some thing for Mubby with. This tailor is
the nicest man. He is big and tall and dark. Isn't the type you'd think would take to sewing, but he does it very carefully. Grade A work almost always. It's not hard to teach him new articles either.

Oh! I know you'd just glory in him and he only cost 45¢ zero a day. We think we'll raise him to 50¢ next year. He can make the best looking men's shirts. You send me a pattern that fits you and I'll have him make a small dress for you next winter. What do you say?
a soft gray figured silk or a dull blue gray silk as a dream. I'll send you some samples some day. Guess I haven't told you about our trip back from Connecticut. We got along swell until the last day, then when we got within 35 miles of home the river just disappeared and our sail boat could go no further and there we were—so far from home tired, hungry, dirty as pigs and with thirty five big boxes of groceries and tanks of alcohol etc. to get to Lynchburg and no means of conveyance except to hire cookies to carry.
them with their camping tools. Of course all the farmers in the country flocked in when they heard about it and it took all afternoon to haggle price and get them started off. I got to bed well before night - such rafts of people crowding about us & pulling at our clothes & trying to pick up Phyllis & the prospect of the terrible mile walk didn't please me either. Finally Mr. Chin one of our miss teachers came along and said he would hire a chair and send it back for me. So after we had washed a couple
mile we met the chair coming back. So thinly Phyllis & I rode. First time I had been in a sedan chair. It really is quite弹簧 to comfy but they scare me to death the way they turn corners and lean me extended out over a nice field. In several places we say big fields of opium—huge big fields of tobacco—nothing but tobacco. A gorgeous sight but the curse of China. Its growth is successfully prohibited in several provinces now. But to go back to my chair. We stopped at a wayside lunch counter and ate their nice and heavy and drank searching tea—I gave Yao sas a chance to ride while the time so home ward.
We strolled on a narrow little road in between fields of wheat & rice paddies waiting for rain. The moon came up full and so it was cool & pretty and quite good smelling in spots. But we walked & walked & walked. About nine we got to the back gate and found a big bunch of our comrades waiting. The gate was shut! and a cranky bunch of soldiers wouldn't let us in. However, after much arguing we finally got in and found our home was smart indeed. It is so new and clean and pretty, the garden had grown beautifully and my...
servants had everything ready for us. God
hot tomato soup & lovely Red Lettuce
and a big tank of hot water for baths.
Oh! it was grand to be back!

I am having just the most fun
planning my garden & flowers. Almost
everything that my mother sent grew.
The seedling dahlias are just coming fine
and even the tiny gladioli seed came.
I have some gladioli bulbs that
came from a Cal seed house. They
are almost ready to blossom. Those
type of bulbs can stay all winter there.

My! what wouldn't I give to have
you help landscape this yard. It
needs it most dreadfully. I am studying
my my H. & G. They make a grand source
of inspiration. Well, I must write to Sally

I love you, Gran
May 14, 1925.

Dear Florence Anne:

Here I have had two letters from you since I came back from Nanjing. It makes them seem grand and near together because one had to wait a week for me to come back.

There is so much to say—where shall I start. No, I don’t like the haircut. I had it in that picture either. It was the first time the barber cut the bangs when they back was turned to about two straight. They are some what improved at present. I had cut my part on the side for six months and so I priced fora
change, so I tried boy and a semi-shingle behind, just for variety sake, I guess. This way saves a lot of fog and fuss, but as Doug says, "If I want to be without any fog at all I can cut it like this. People permanent looks so pretty. Now I'd love to have one. But then I suppose I'd pine for something else."

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Expanding the scope of use fulness of this mother club so that next year they can pass on what they have learned to the poorer uneducated women in our church. Child feeding I hold as my especial aim. There is nothing the women of China needs so much that and some information about birth control.

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dear about it as I am talking to you on paper. Millie says that nothing she does is effective. But that just means they do not have a good method. I tell Song he should educate her husband but he says it's none of his business. And as far as I'm concerned I suppose. Her husband is German, crusty by disposition and no one else here has much time for him, chiefly because he is not nice to his wife.

Oh, it's a funny old world isn't it? I have been waiting for three months to get a brother or sister on the way from Phyllis but haven't succeeded. Two months ago I got as far as to have my grandmother a week late but then
I got too ambitious and carried Phyllis upstairs when I should have let her waddle herself on her old fat legs and the old lady promptly arrived. Last month I did not want one because his birthday would come just at Xmas and I really don't think it's fair to a kid to shake them so near together. Today Gma arrived again much to my disgust. I hoped I had kissed her goodbye for the next year & a half. So you see Mabel wasn't + I need to be staid up. I have heard lots of the married ladies say that it's hard to find habits out here. The old stock loses the way I guess.
I have been running a tailor shop this last week and it’s lots of fun. Three of us share one tailor and just now he is dedicated to the three women who are going home on furlough. They are rushed to death packing. I have made my guest room into a tailor shop and I help plan, cut, fit and watch the tailor and the girls come for fittings. It has taken a load off their shoulders and it allows to be the most practical way for me to help them. I can do it.
I will try tomorrow they can't reach a good quality, I'll never do it to fully understand. I can't make my dress at this dress. I can't make a distinction to the dress. I am and clean. A little addition. The dress is very nice. It fits me nicely and it is just as I thought. My hair is very much an imbalance. I don't know what I should do. It has a lot of my thoughts after thinking.
GRACE S. CORPON
LUCHOWFU, ANHWEI, CHINA

the nicest man. He is big and tall and dark - isn’t the type you’d think would take to sewing but he does it very care fully. Grade A work almost always. It’s not hard to teach him new actions either. Oh! I know you’d just glory in him and he only cost 45¢ per day. We think we’ll raise him to 50¢ next year. He can make the best looking men’s shirts. You send me a pattern that fits you and I’ll have him make a small dress for you next winter. What do you say?
a soft grey figured silk or a dull bluish tints. silks are a dream. I'll send you some samples some day.

Guess I haven't told you about our trip back from Connecticut. We got along swell until the last day, then when we got within 35 ft I shot about twenty miles from home the river just disappeared and our sail boat could go no further and there we were—so far from home, thin, hungry, dirty as pigs and with thirty five big boxes of groceries and tanks of alcohol etc to get to Louisville and no means of conveyance except to hire horses to carry
them with their camping poles.

Of course all the farmers in the country flocked in when they heard about it and it took along all afternoon to haggle price and get them started off. I got up before midnight - such rafts of people clustering about us & pulling at our clothes & trying to prise off Phyllis & the prospect of the thirteen mile walk didn't please me either. Finally Mr. Chin one of our mill teachers came along and said he would hire a chair and send it back for me. So after we had reached a couple
mill we met the chair coming back -
so thinly Phyllis & I rode - First time
I had been in a Sedan Chair. It
really is quite surprisingly comfy,
but they scare me to death the
way they turn corners and lean me
outstretched out over a cornice
field. In several places we saw
big fields of opium - huge big piles
and the flowers poppies a gorgeous
sight - but the curse of China. Its
growth is successfully prohibited in
several provinces now. Back to go back
to my chair. We stopped at a lovely
side lunch counter and ate thin nips
and hearts and drank scolding
tea - I gave Yeo so so so a chance to
ride while the time so home ward.
we strolled on a narrow little road
in between fields of wheat & rice paddies
waiting for rain. The moon came up
full and so it was cool & pretty and
quite good smelling in spots. But we
walked & walked & walked. About
nine we got to the East Gate and
found a big bunch of our enemies
waiting. The gate was shut! and a
cranky bunch of soldiers wouldn't let
us in. However, after much arguing
we finally got in and found our
home was much improved. It is so
new and clean and pretty, the garden
had grown beautifully and my
servants had everything ready for us. Good hot tomato soup, lovely Reader lettuce and a big tank of hot water for baths. Oh! it was grand to be back!

I am having just the most fun planning my garden - flowers. Almost every thing Father mother sent grew. The seedling dahlias are just coming fine and even the tiny gladioli seeds came. I have some gladioli bulbs that came from a Cal seed house. They are almost ready to blossom. Those kind of bulbs can stay in all winter here.

My! what wouldn't I give to have you keep landscape this yard. It needs it most dreadfully. I am studying my my H. G. They make a grand source of information. Well, I must write to Sally.

I love you. pm
Luchowfu, Anhwei,
May 27, 1925.

Dear Dad and Mother,
I will send this to you, papa, and after you have read it please forward it to mamma in Shanghai.

I'm so busy as a hen with clicks for Vierling has left for his six weeks at the sea shore, and I have many things to see to. I have my eye clinic every morning, wounds, chapel, the surgery three afternoons a week, and doing Vierling's work as station treasurer. In a few weeks Miss Parker our hospital business secretary is leaving for furlough so I will have her work on top of all this, which includes bookkeeping, receiving fees, keeping track of the hospital kitchen buying, paying servants' wages, etc. Well, it will be over about the time...
you get this letter and I’ll be on my way to the sea shore for six weeks absence.

We are engaging a cottage, together with the Goults, at Hai Kham (translated is Ocean Mountain) where there is both ocean swimming and mountain climbing. It is in northern part of Kiangsu Province (This is Hankow i.e. capital) near the Shantung border. It is near the city of Hai Khow which should be on a large map of China if you look it up (in the literary digest atlas you went to me, the city of Hai Khow is called just Hai!) It is a little north of where the old mouth of the Yellow is.

Our mail will be forwarded from Hankow. Don’t try to send elsewhere. Mr. Goulton has to go to a conference in Hankow the first week in July. It will take his family a week.

Plays the game up to this season at that time. I will be here about three weeks longer before leaving. We can go all the way by boat now. From Nanking we can now go to Chowkeim by sailboat; Chowkeim to Wuhan by launch; Wuhan to Shanghai by river boat; Shanghai to Foochow by steamer. It takes a week or a little more to get this. We will have a month at the season. Two weeks on the way.

We are well and happy in our work.

Love,

Douglas.

P.S. Will you do me a big favor? We have been unable to play our Edison records all winter because the sapphire point needle was broken. Will you get me a two for us from Bradbury's, please? It's a sapphire point for use on sable than Edison Phonograph.