Dear Mother,

Yesterday we started the three children in a new school here. What a shame we couldn't have known about this Shanghai War before leaving Yalima, so we all might still be settled there instead of a way up here away from friends and relatives. But we are most thankful that it is here and not Manila, O. P., that we are now in.

At present I am still permitted to study here; but it won't be for long. I have to be saving my salary, I am already assigned to two places in Vermont for this month: One in the New England Convention at West Rupert, Vt., Sept. 16-19. Also at Eagle Mills, N. Y., in another convention. Also I am to give full time somewhere for all of November. Also probably will be asked to go to the Columbus, O., Convention in October. But that is just a start. I plan on stopping off in New York City on the Vermont trip, on the way back, for some study in Post Graduate Hospital.
the various aunts. Aunt Ethel and Aunt Stella seem to be in one
"camp", — the "Camp of the Heavens." While Aunt Teresa, Aunt Winnie,
and Aunt Margaret are in the
"Camp of the Heavens," and seem
to share this idea that the other
camps should be required by
law if necessary to feed and
care for them. The Winter Camp's
feeling is pretty bitter. But
nothing can be done about it.
And the less said the better.

Aunt Margaret is in relief.
Mrs. and Teresa, Norman is
as usual heavily in debt.
Otto will get out of the debt
thinks he should have been
a doctor. Cameron has a job
on a lake steamer which is not
a job for now in these months.
He has been in jail for forging
checks. He has learned not to
forge any more. His dad, Aunt
Winnie had a nervous breakdown
on Monday night. Winnie is the happiest.
with it one long as the hospital would keep
her for nothing. The younger boy is at
home.

Aunt Petie did work on a farm; the other
boy was doing odd threshing jobs when we
called on them. The girl started a numen
training course part way to finish, with
shemmata in her feet that she had to
give it up.

I hope Mac, Briney, I have heard
any news of it is going to make
me think such evil thoughts
of each other as many have affected
your patience. Delune. Enemy is
the root of all evil.

We can get no word from nor to
our Ching friends. We are worried
about them; but glad you & others
have no need to add to your
woes by one being there too.

Ford is as much more expenses
here than either Yokine or California,
that it is going to keep me from any
for keeps going or our salary. If I go
out speaking enough, when they
just a want for, that will help
some.
We still don't know what we are going to do about bedding. When winter sets in, will all officers be in another quilt? Some where on the Pacific? But they are not lost. We'll get them some day. But what about this wind? Well well not worry about that now, and the Thames met at 90. Hope you continue well. We are well and always love. Douglas.
Dearest Mother,

I just returned from a trip up into New England for a Convention and one Sunday talk in a W. Y. Church; and found your letter waiting for me.

I left Pittsburgh a few days early so that I could visit Post Graduate Hospital in New York City. Then on the way to West Rupert, Vermont (don't try to find it on the map; too small) I went via Danbury, Conn. and visited Judge Poganski and the Klens, E. H. Barnum. She told me how well you were looking when they called on you. She thought you looked healthier and younger than when you were in New York City 9 years ago.

They were going to the Convention so asked me to stay overnight with them and ride in their car with them. We had a fine visit.

I spoke twice Friday at the Convention. Then a preacher of Eagle Hill, N. Y.
drove me over there Saturday for Sunday engagement. It was Union Church's 85th Anniversary Sunday; Pres. James A. Garfield had preached in this church when he was a ministerial student at Williams College at that time.

On the way back I spoke at the Penn. State Convention, the 104th annual, at Johnstown, Pa.

Nov. 3-5 I am to be at the North Carolina State Convention. I will have to go directly from the National Convention at Columbus, O.

In between times I get time to see surgery in West Penn Hospital. All are friendly there and help me in any thing I want.

But we certainly wish we could figure some way to get home. Perhaps we can by next Sunday if conditions in China don't offer hiccups for our return by then.

If all the other nations of the world
would only boycott Japanese goods and not sell to loans for them. They couldn't last long with that.

You sent an airmail letter some weeks ago and wished to know how quickly it got through. You had quickly it got through. You mailed it on Friday, which was the mail day for we don't get mail delivery on Saturday afternoon or Sunday. We got it Monday a.m.

But it had probably been laying in the office some time before delivery. Don't worry about us this winter. We will get along O.K. This last week some church friends have given us some coats for the children and blankets for our bed. So we will not need to buy bedding.

Old Trumpbull is reading and a good used overcoat. So we'll make out O.K.
Lyric Teagarden stopped off in Japan. She is with Miss Trout, a secretary of Hagawa, near Tokio. She had our trunk loaded in the Dollar Line office in Kobe, Japan, so all will be OK, whenever we get to them. If Lyric should come late, she will bring them back with her, or if she can go on to Tokyo for late, then we can too, and she will drag them in there. So don't worry about them in there. We won't lose them. We'll just have to be without them this winter. It would be too expensive to have her send them even if she could get them here before spring, which she couldn't if we wait for them.

Our $700 ice-making machine is still in Los Angeles, thanks to the fact that shipping companies wouldn't receive goods in China. I let out a Whoop when I heard that. I wonder when they communicate set in. I wonder when they communicate set in. I hope it got to India, for they threw it, and really think it did. But can't get mail through either way now. So can't know.
I got official daily bulletins from an "overseas news agency" on the China situation concerning many points not seen in the news papers. As soon as they give us miscellaneous material...

Dr. Yang is back at Hantung, doing what he can for the wounded. Miss Parry of Miss Macmillan and others.

Dr. Richardson heads our mission, is in our Haining hospital, in spite of the Japanese bombing.

Dr. Finnegan, of the M. E. Church, was back from Hainan Island.

Barnes of our church was also there.

We have heard from Miss Dick, Miss Welleran; a Grace Young. It is my belief that they are still in the job.

Miss Vantine of our mission at Siping College, Hanking, is still in that job.

The missionaries, women and children, who have fled from Hanking to Hankow (600 miles up the Yangtze River) are in as much danger in Hankow as at Hanking, for Hankow is being hunted now.

It is possible that Grace and Mrs. Childs would be there if we had been in China this time.
Notice the new stamps on this letter, give me to Billie & send me back to me.

Grace is making a few friends now, so she is not quite so homesick while I am out speaking. She has also taken on the teaching of a U.S. class in the primary school.

Sonny is having a great time in the Y.M.C.A. here. He is out all day today (Sat.) Gym & games this a.m. A noon feed, and a foot ball game this afternoon. He is developing fine with all his new experiences, and is well liked by his playmates.

We continue well.

Love,

Douglas.
Pittsburgh, Penna.,
Sept. 29th, 1937.

Dear Mother,

As so often happens, our letters cross
corners. It must be a case of mental
telepathy (if there is such a thing) that
makes us think of each other about the
same time. So again your last letter
came just after I had sent one off to you
a day or two before.

You will be interested to know that
two days ago we received a bid to
join a Home Missionary hospital
under the Presbyterian Board, to fill
an emergency, or until we can go
back to China. The hospital is at
Grand Canyon, Arizona, for the Navajo Indians,
about 150 miles straight east of Grand Canyon
National Park. The work is similar to ours
in Lubbock, an 85-bed hospital with 1200
in-patients a year and country free clinics.

Much of the work will have to be done
there during the year.

We have offered our services, but at our
present missionary salary. They offered
$1200 a year hoping to get a Going
To detail at this and work up. I pointed
out to them that I was an experienced surgeon, not thinking of myself as a "beginner." If they have $20,000.00 in their budget for this (that is what we are getting while at home, with children's allowance) we no doubt will get it, because the Society does wish to see this relief, but this much, for the rest of our journey at the following advantage:

1. I am tired of speechmaking and watching other doctors do operations that I can do just as well in most instances. In other words I want to get back in the harness.

2. As you have said in your recent letter, this delay in our return to China will no doubt end our "round the world" dream this trip, and we will have to sail from the west coast again. This just pays our travel from here to China and on expense matter we now the Society is able to pay now.

3. We would be just that much nearer to you and our best friends.

4. We would be out of Cold, dirty Pittsburgh.

5. If this China Japanese war should...
Last too long, our board might have to relieve me, because of the pressure, like they did Dr. Van Lohien, and be lost to the work because we had to make more permanent arrangements. In the job offer it is understood that we will be freed whenever the claim situation permits an ideal arrangement.

The only question now is whether they can pay what we ask, our present salary. Will be letting you know how this turns out as soon as I know.

I am scheduled to be in attendance at the National Convention at Columbus, Ohio next month. There is not going because of the children. I am torn between my duty to go to Columbus and a desire to attend the American College of Surgeons big Convention at Chicago on the same day. This latter would do me good professionally.

What you heard about the situation in Canada, of course, had nothing to do with me. It is their mess. I was only interpreting what I saw and heard,
mostly heard. As you say things are much exaggerated, nothing else to do.

Don't say too much about this hospital business to others until we know who's going where or another. We have just received the offer, just thought out our reply; but no agreement yet.

Love,

Douglas.
Vancouver - 20th
Nov. 9, 1937.

Dear Mother,

Don't worry about our finances. We have quite a bit saved up and you know the U.C. M.S. pays all medical bills. This is the first they have had for us in many years.

Doug is still pretty sick. The infection has set in his jaw and it is very painful so that he has not slept for several nights without morphine. He is blue and discouraged. The doctors here say such infections take a long time so we try not to worry and hope he will be stronger soon.

I have a comfortable place to stay and the kids are in school. So I come to the hospital as much as I can.

We were so pleased to receive flowers from the Key-Stone Class.
They came at supper time Sunday night.
We enjoyed seeing Mr. Slim and Rev. Searen at the Convention. They seem like nice folks.
This is a nice friendly little town - a welcome relief from Pittetun.
A lot of Abraham Lincoln land marks here.
Everyone speaks to me on the street.
The children are enjoying themselves with lots of room to play.
I'll write you again in a few days and let you know how Mary is getting along.

Much love,
Grace
Dear Mother -

Dec 2, 1937.

I don't believe you need to worry about Doug any longer. He seems to feel quite like himself and he very happy here. He lost two pounds and I hope he stays that way for his clothes look so much better on him. I am feeling quite normal again now except for back ache once in a while. It's a joke on me if I certainly did feel like I was pregnant, but I don't at all now. Guess it's a good thing. I'm too old for another baby.

We are wondering what you will say to our invitation for Christmas. I think you'd enjoy it for a little while. There are quarters available for visitors, in fact, I have heard of several folks that are coming for Christmas.

Need for the information do to ages etc.

The kiddies do keep me going:

Doug Jr. - shirt - age 12 - neck band 12 1/2

Robbie - Age 9 - the blue 3/4 length

Ruth is getting better - She went on 8 - dress

Molly - 7 days - 6 1/2 or 7 - sleeve - 3/4 length
You sent me the money from Balmora, Mr. Stoddard. They certainly are good to us. Also $15 from the guild. I think we'll use it toward our next radio. We need a good strong new one to get Cal. stations. The little one we have here does not work in the day time—only here in the middle of the desert we need a radio for news and company.

Our little house here is very comfortable. It is about as big as my room in hotel. But it's light, bright, and all furnished free. Also wood and ice. The bedding, little linens also are furnished and washed free.

Pretty soft. The Presbyterian, however, certainly have a lot of money. This is a C.E. project. We can't get that to go so many missionaries in one place more than one. There is all of them. Our food will be cheap because they buy cooperatively.

The children go to a little District school. One of the young doctors wives is the teacher. She has 17 children and five guests. The boys play football with the Indian children. It's not as good as the Cal. schools but better than I could do at home in China.

The war seems to get worse all the time. It often bothers my dreams. Mr. Paul said at Columbus that he was going to try to have some men bring their horses home from Japan when it can be done without much expense. It is cold here. I need my fur coat they had a lot of snow last year. I think I shall have to get a warm suit for the little girls.

Well, it is supper time and I must return.

Love to you.

Grace.
Dear Mother,

I've been awaiting your reply to my letter; and now it just came.

In reply to your question I will say that spring or summer or fall would be best for you if you wish to see Grand Canyon or those parts. But my vacation won't be due until after we have been here 11 months, according to our contract, which will bring it next November. So after you visit with me you would have to do your running about to Grand Canyon and California alone, which wouldn't be so much fun.

At this time it would be weather similar to Yakima, cold and dry and lots of clear sunshine. But our houses and buildings are all steam heated and so overheated most of the time that we Chinese folks can't stand it. At home
we have to have a door open a big sheet of the time. The beds are all soft, the quilts and blankets all new the gifts of missionary societies.

When I invited you I was thinking of our parting at Mae’s home that morning in July. When you felt that that might be the last time you might see me in this world. And then God has given me the extra chance of a Christmas together.

And if this is not taken advantage of, there may be no more. How the Japanese have changed things may quiet down quite soon. And as the Japs are pretty hard put to it economically they may allow missionaries to continue unmolested for a long time. Who can tell will may get back in a year or a little more.

Trains are heated so you wouldn’t suffer there. You would win the time of your arrival at Garbutt the day before at least, and I would meet
you with a car. Our bus service even for the 58 mile trip takes one into the middle of the desert. I could get a substitute for the trip. I have an afternoon off each week. This could be combined with one of the other doctors for a morning or afternoon as the case might be.

I wouldn't have much time to wait with you if it is true. My hours keep me at the hospital much of the time. I am there from 8:30 A.M. to 8:30 P.M. usually late every day, except for every other evening after supper, 1 1/2 hours for dinner and supper, and a half day off each week. Also 4 days a week I have a 7:30 a.m. class. I'm not on furlough now with my time my own, but on schedule—earning a salary. But I like it. I'm doing what I like to do and know how to do.

So I wouldn't wish to see anything else in any way on the other end, and then have anything happen. I have stated