Ellison and Lottie Hildreth Papers

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Dearest,

Your letter about Daddy B. arrived this afternoon just an hour or so after I had sent away to that mail the letter in which I discussed summer plans and nothing else. I have written 2 pages to Mother B. but I don't know what to write. If you will copy part of what I wrote her, and hope that perhaps it may help you a little. I said I'm writing this evening not to console you but to let you know that I do care and that I cared him and love the rest of you very much. It would be useless for me to try to console. Consolation comes not from human friends but from One whom you know. Oh, so well, and who will surely give you grace and strength to bear this as He has borne so many other hard things.

Isham. I knew I had written this at PK and thought I had marked it. It is only a few minutes ago that I mentioned in the enclosure that I had done so. And here it is Feb 1. I'm awfully sorry.
1919? Alice & Eppie that this morning she was teaching Evie to Bessie and explaining that the Hawaiian Islands used to be called the Sandwich Islands. And then spoke up and said "Aunt Alice we went to the Islands once and had some sandwhiches to eat." Sept 27 4th.

The box from Oakland has just come. It contained a white undergarment for you, some plasticine, some pictures to be colored, & crayons, and another article which I have forgotten. Great enthusiasm. I'll enclose some sample pictures.

I am sorry Mrs. Miller won't agree to take you in. I will hope for the best. I have to leave such matters entirely to you. The doctors and I would express our opinions only on major questions, and let you arrange the details.

I write you from Banyak Thoi. Tues AM spent almost the whole morning at Sue Cheek's. Left about 10 to go back to Banyak after Br. and well I did for the last washing didn't dry that day; the next few days were moist and there was quite a bit of washing that needed to be done. I ate a fruit lunch. And took noon train for 8 w. Bike umbrella, sweater, machine-knit hat, book (in your cloth case with handles) shoes to be mended (strings tied together) and a cloth bundle for Bunpo. Some problem of navigation went to the Edmunds & found tea & tennis. Miss Hudson. Tom. J. G. The Jones & the McKenzies. Very nice. Called at Bowles to find out why the Galliackshaw had been outside their door.
and found one kid had the chicken
or something; plan to KB where I
saw various people in eve. Sat
and had mid P.M. lunch with Garnans
and, took evening train, stopping
to say goodbye to Mrs. White who
leaves today or tomorrow. Went up
on train with Mary & Evelyn Stanley,

Lucy wants to go to PO. So I'll
tell you to write a letter later later.

Much love from John own
Husband.
Feb 4, 1919

Dear Mr. Clarke,

This is my last piece of paper. Usually I take a lot too much, but this time I have a lot too little. I haven’t even a clean sheet to send you a Valentine on, but I love you as much as if I had sent you a $25 one in time to get these today.

We are having a fine crowd in Nam 10, but it was slow in gathering, some on Sunday, and no one else came the 7 A.M. although everyone was supposed to arrive on Monday. At the Paramount, the “Preacher” who ought to have been here all this the new year, had just come, and didn’t come till the 7 P.M. By that time we had also forgotten favor. Khoi Si Ju, Echiat Ka, and Laih Khiang the of Chhit Hall. The next day came Aok. This afternoon C. P. Kim’s mother. And today the Champa Bible mission has come.

Wednesday the folks came very slowly. And there were two men from Kim which with an affair. So a lot of time was spent on discussion of that. But at about 3:30 I managed to get the crowd started and we went and had a good sized audience at an open place. We spent in planning, Wed P.M. and P.M. street preaching also to good sized audiences, Wed 5:30 etc. and plans for Thursday this AM we had speeches at the chapel, preceded by a parade to advertise it. (Also poster out) Paul and Khoi Si Ju made speeches on My and Society and there was a good audience. This afternoon is not so well attended. The subject is Male & Female Equally Honorable. There is a fine lot of X but not many men whether because the subject is distasteful or whether because a slight rain came up just before 2. Beautiful to the Forest.

As you wrote me some time ago I expect to have Shwetow as an ashamed Feb 22 1919 9am at a boat.
Dearest little wife:

Your Jan 25 letter came today. You shouldn't have had a cold and headache and general indolence and I hope you have gotten better or at least long ago. I'm sorry you feel tired and I don't think the children will be different, as you'll see by the enclosed. I'm planning to bring them up here at the end of Feb 22nd, if you can arrange to be ready to receive them by about Feb 28th, that doesn't give you a great deal of leeway to make arrangements, but I'm sure you will want us to come unless it seems absolutely hopeless. Even if you haven't perfected your arrangements by Feb 19th or so, when you ought to have had your letter from me, I ought to have to telegraph. I suppose you want to telegraph (I sincerely hope you don't).

7:11 P.M. I got your letter at supper time and it is possible to decide at once (yesterday it wouldn't have been possible, but I have got further information today) and I have spent the best of the evening after interviews, etc. on writing to make Alice the Reoch book. But I ought to go to bed, but I'm going to write a few words more to make my best-believe. I have put the plans on this other sheet so that I may have a carbon copy of it. It will be something of a rush to get ready. I can't leave down here till after Sunday Feb 17th. I shall get to Chicago on the 17th.
The weather under the ice's supervision will have a good deal spoken against it, done in those interminable days. You had better pray for fair weather from Feb. 19-29. After 8 I get to you let it rain; that will give a good excuse to stay with you instead of going to this store. But during these 13 days I want fine calm weather. But from now till the 17th I want it, too, for evangelistic purposes. There is no mail out till day after tomorrow. But I have learned that a friend is coming to see me tomorrow, so I'm asking him to mail these letters — work up of Providence for me.

11:40 p.m. good night, dearest one.

John. 

Husband.
To my nice little wife,
a very loving greeting.

Our children are nice, and if largely because they take after their mother. I think I wrote you that I took the children for a long walk last Friday. We went up the ravine north of Bakers open to the little shrine, and then down the path to the east, and a long way on the level. The children wanted to sit on various graves, but it was for fun, not because they were tired. They didn't get tired till nearly up to the top of the hill on the return trip, and even then it wasn't hard to encourage her to keep going. They were greatly interested in the little shrine, and when they saw the pile of lime on the floor John at once informed me that the place was going to be warranted.

John kept saying he would go down the hill to the east. Place wasn't particular in which direction, but was quite sure of the ultimate destination she wanted. She kept saying: "Let's go behind the hill and behind the clouds," and then "We will have a nice walk." John told me very fervently that he had me. I think perhaps this may be due to some difficulty that I had just helped him out of. But it sounded very nice.

I asked them whether they would rather be here (I don't say "with me") or in Alaska with you, and they were very sure they would rather be with you. John said how long a time a certain thing would be, and he had millions of days. John explained. We saw a puddle of water and asked John where it came from. He explained it came from rain and that came from clouds, and in the last analysis God sends the rain. There's teaching I guess. I guess when we started out of the front gate we that Sandy in. But Sandy sneaked out of the back gate. (He's getting to be a big dog now which we didn't know was open. It was a cold day.)
and John was feeling purely so he
landed along past the corner where
the medicine shop used to be, just
in time to pull over Sandy. Flat in his
back. He wasn't much hurt. But some-
what scared. So I stood him on the
wall, and made him jump, to stop the
cry. They explained to him that he
wasn't hurt. and there was nothing
to be afraid of now. And he went off
as happy as ever. (By the way, Alec put
bravely over her fear of the jump. Alec B.
accomplished it. I wish I knew how.)
Later that afternoon John fell down
again, but I complimented him on
what a brave boy he was not to cry.
before he got around to crying. So
he didn't cry at all.

John wore a knitted cap which
can hardly be pulled off. But it
had a cloth hat and had to hold on
to it all the time, and even then it
blew off occasionally. So I tied
it on with my handkerchief making
a sort of sunbonnet which was
very very cunning. And whenever I
wanted to blow my nose she had
to stand still while I read one
corner. She wore John's gray overcoat
which looks very cunning on her.
John wore a brown sweater, which suited him nicely.

John found an empty match box on a grave, and peace was very anxious for one. So I said I'd get her one after we got home. She would remember to ask me. She asked again once or twice and I gave the same answer. So John suggested that I remember it myself and put it to 'lice.

I'd remember the next morning and peace was radiant happy.

I don't know how much of the last week I have told you, so I'll go way back.

Jan 27. Communion at Pangborn.
29. 70 Swatow. Tea at Edmunds. Stayed in waters.

30. AM auditing in Durham to cafe with Evelyn Storbly & Mary.

Feb 1. At home. Snipped at 50 Gate.
2. 70 to any Rin.
3. At that Tanglin. AM went to cook to see the Lewis.
4. At Tygry.
5. To Tanglin for New Year Service.
6. Visit all day.

If there is anything I have neglected to tell you about you can remind me when I see you.

The tanglin businesses is a little complicated. I felt I had to come here to say hi but later than
Saturday. To be here in time for New Year. But those last few days of the year everyone is too busy to be rested and I thought going out to N. But I managed it, and that the Lewis’ were expecting company. At 12 G. Mary I found Paul, May, Ada & Emily were gone. And I consulted with them on how to get away safest. In view of the smallness of thieves this side of anything (chiefly at night and on the water). And as most of their route is in my field and they might have to change carriers etc. at Tangley as I my kim (indeed I recommended them to spend the night there). I agreed to be there on Fri. and help them. This I felt to be no hardship, as I was already planning to go on Fri. But I arranged that I would not go if the weather was bad.

But on Thurs. I very much regretted this plan as needed Fri. at home. So I hoped it would rain on Fri. But Thursday night a very strong wind sprang up and the atmosphere became very clear. So I planned to go. But at breakfast I heard that the 4. had decided not to go to church, but to come to be in that this instead. So I joyfully changed my plan. And sent word to them that I would wait till Sat. He was very glad as the wind was so strong as to be unpleasant for sailing.

So then no one was going to Tangley. And Monday the last day of the year there would be absolutely nothing doing at any lim. So I’m 7:30 rode over on the bike and rode back 8:30 PM for the New Year service at 9. pm. It was very nice to be in the Lewis’s home. But it did me a lot of good whether it did the Lewis’s any good I am not quite sure. I had figured out to myself that they would be slightly gloomy. And rather disappointed that the 4 had decided not to come and I could cheer them up. But I found them apparently quite happy and self-sufficient as a family for all the hardships of the situation. So I don’t feel that I can flatter myself that I did good
In addition to receiving good news on the way to anything, I had a headwind. On the way back it threatened all the time to rain; once it rained and I sheltered for about 10 min under a sort of hawthorn minus the thorns; the fact that a tree was able to shelter me gives an idea of whether it was a drizzling, pelting rain or not; and another time I sheltered under a house for a few minutes.

That afternoon (Truro) I went and visited in Fowey. The next day we visited elsewhere. And I think I'll stop this letter here and send it to join with my heart's best love — husband.
I shall start for Peking according to my letter unless I get a telegram from you not to come (or unless Alice & the rest of us can't get things ready—which is very unlikely). If you telegraphed pay promptly not to come—you can count on my getting it.

I hesitate to telegraph from Swatow at 36 a word to save about a day. But when I get to Shanghai I'll telegraph you the day we are due to leave Shanghai. Please make note of this so as not to misunderstand the telegram.

Total eclipse of moon Feb 20 10.18 P.M to 1.58 A.M

Much love
Dearest,-

This place is not correctly pronounced as Nancy-Joe, but that is near enough for one from South China. It isn't a very fancy place, being bleak, and flat, and the paving is absolutely abominable. But George was at home, and that is something to be thankful for. He is going away day after tomorrow for a country trip, and if I had come then I should have missed him.

Also Mary B. Please thank her for me.

It was awfully nice of you to come down to the station with me. I hadn't expected you to do it, but I am glad that we could have those extra minutes. I hope that the children were nice all yesterday and today. I wonder if I ought to have stayed an extra day to help you instead of coming here. But if I ought to have done so I hope you will forgive me. And I'll try to make up by helping you more this summer, (if there is any "more" than I intended to do anyway.)

Were the children disappointed that I was gone and they hadn't kissed me good by? Please give each of them a big hug and kiss for me. It was a joy to be with them all that week that we were traveling, and they certainly were good, and also nice. I don't see how real live, lively children can be as nice as they are. I hope they will continue good so that they will be a joy and a tax on you.

The train made fair time up to Peking. I put on my muffler and steamer rug, and was quite comfortable. I didn't bother to eat anything till I got on the Blue, and then I had a nice breakfast, finishing up the syrup. I saved the can to give to some beggar later in the day. At one station there were a lot of boys begging, so I threw the can in the midst of them and they made a regular footrace. After it was all over and one boy had the can, another boy tried to take it away. The holder crouched down and hugged the can against his tummy, and the other wasn't able to break his grasp. Finally a man came along and kicked him; and he got up and abandoned the effort.

After the syrup was gone, the lunch needed something to liven it up. So I ordered ham and eggs for tiffin, to help down the bread, etc. At supper time I ordered fried rice (with e.g., bits of ham, etc.), but what I got was ham and eggs. This morning, I ordered rice again, but was told that rice wouldn't be cooked till 10.30, so I had ham and eggs again. Thirty cents a plate, which isn't exorbitant at all.

The train got here on time, and the station master, after endorsing my ticket, told the porter to tell the rickshaw man where to take me. But as I rather expected, I was taken to the chapel first, and there the man was told where to take me to. It wasn't much out of the way, and there was no difficulty at all.

As I said above, George is at home. He is very much as he used to be, only maturer. His wife is nice, but like Mrs. Wicks, she doesn't smile as readily as I feel she ought to. They have two (and a quarter) children. The older girl is hydrocephalous, and isn't able to walk. But she is a very nice little invalid girl, and they love her dearly. I heard about her condition before I left Shanghai. And I remember Gus telling me years ago that there was something wrong with the baby, and Mrs. Hoed's mind was affected, so that George had to take her home.
I am afraid that George had a rather bad time of it them. He hasn't said anything to me about it at all. But he took me in to see her just now. If it weren't for the tremendous forehead, she would be a very sweet child. The second girl is very very normal. The third, is bu-tia'teh. In fact I should not have known, only George told me, in explaining why his wife wasn't down to greet me when I arrived, at somewhere about nine o'clock this AM.

They have a very nice new house. In the station there are a doctor, a school-agriculture man from Aggie, and another evangelist, all married/ and a nurse. The sch-agt man lives in the largest house, the doctor, second evangelist, and nurse, all live in the smallerst house. I don't quite understand it it but guess there is no trouble.

It didn't take very long to get around to fundamentalists. Everybody in this station is liberal. The mission is, by a very narrow majority. The other mission of their board are controlled by the conservatives. Dr Lowrie, did not resign his job as boss of the Presbyterians in order to become head of the Bible Union. But has both jobs. And a lot of conservatives object, not that they object to the Bible Union, but they don't think he ought to hold the two jobs, as they don't mix properly. As a result of his Bible Union activity he has a lot of hot water, but before he wasin it it he was known as the "Saint John of China".

The Southern Presbyterians are thinking of pulling out of Nanking U. on the ground that it is unsound (of all orthodox places!). Tad Weeks has resigned. He is in U.S.A. There is about the same danger of a split among Northern Presbyterians as among Northern Baptists. Fosdick has been given a clean bill of health by M%Y Presbytery, but the matter has to go before National Assembly this spring.

If you know of anyone who has a house to rent at Peitahoe, or can conveniently find out about one, please notify George Hood. They want to go there next summer, altho they have a house at Kuling And
they will need a whole house, as Mrs. Wood's father and mother are coming out here.

I think I had better end this, so as to be sure not to miss the mail. I love you very much, but I'm going to try not to miss you too much, and to try to do as much and as good work in your absence as I can possibly do. Try to get well and strong, even more so, before I see you again.

Your loving

[Signature]

P.S. I had a wee snow storm almost all the way th Tientsin, I wonder if you did? I hope so, for John would have been interested in the snow
Dearest Wife,-

The Lord has spared me from traveling on the Yungchow 
when I went to make my reservation. 
I found she is changed from 7 a.m. 
daylight time to 3 P.M. So I postponed 
fulfillment on to Saturday to make 
a reservation on my belated trip. 

Unfortunately she is delayed until 4 P.M. 
(Minstead of daylight). So I 
have only a fighting chance of 
getting to see Bowles at all— if 
he gets to Su Sat P.M. and if 
he leaves Sat. P.M. and if his boat is 
delayed long enough. As to 

I wrote you yesterday about 
prank, I stayed 50 long at Siming 
(this wasn't very long) that I was 
worried about catching my train. 
Mrs. Bowers immediately sent a servant 
for a carriage, while I fastened 
my baggage, and then dropped off 
to call Miss Bowles. She is managing
a show something like Helen Broomhead used to have. After she got over her husband's death she was shot in the leg by someone in the house who was cleaning an unloaded gun and had a rather unpleasant time. She isn't all well yet, but she is getting better.

I had ample time at the station and had a season (4 seat table) all by myself. I was where I arrived at 10:15 and got in here without difficulty.

I left just exactly at the right time! The worst I could have stayed with you longer and I certainly wish these 2 extra days could be with you instead of here. Two days later. But it would have been off to the country; one day later.

Darling,

Sat AM I saw dentist etc. and got from Miss Lacey at 8:30. She is about Howard. By Miss Lacey's advice I planned to call on Mrs Lacey before going to the art. I got over there about 3. She
felt very strongly that Howard ought not to go, etc. etc. So after a cup of tea, I went over to see Howard and found he had decided to stay. I couldn't stay very long as I was invited to supper at Proctor. Mr. started for Temple on the 11.30 train that night. Jim Latimer is very nice.

Sun AM I went to the Community CH (Amer) get letters among others. Ms. Latex had invited Howard and me to lunch. I had a fine time but there was so much going on that it was hard to get a chance to write. I planned to get to eve service but when I reached the time it was too late. So I stayed.

Now I must start for Ann Sch. Shop party. I no new letters from you have come already. Thank you, sweetheart.
Mar. 11, 1919

THE MISSIONARY HOME
38 QUINSAN ROAD
SHANGHAI

Dearest Wife,

I will try to get a few lines and mail it before supper. Last night I had my letter written before supper, in fact right after lunch. But I neglected to take it down town to mail. And after supper I was taken into conversation by Mr. Lowrie, Arch fundamentalist and Presbyter, which lasted so long that I had to take anickel (10¢ C.O.) to get to the P.O. in time to mail it. But I don’t grudge the 10¢ if it enables me at this time to get a daily letter to you. Don’t worry. Don’t worry about it. I shall see the mailman today.

Sunday night also I mentioned to the stay to mail my letter to you. Tonight I shall go to P.O. but shall walk.
there isn't a great deal to add. Yesterday I took Howard, Walter & Edwin to shoe shops. I had a fairly good time, and hope they did. But I am awfully glad I don't have to take those French towns to Holly again. Got home barely in time for supper.

Today has been spent largely in bookshops. But I also dropped in at Gardiner's and found that my boat is to go at daylight Thursday (not 4PM mid) which is a change I fully expected them to make so although I am sorry I'm not surprised. It doesn't add much expense or set me to far much later maybe. And it quite disposes of any hope of seeing C and L for a minute. So I can cross that off now.

Give the children some nice kisses for me. And
Keep some of the very meat for my sweet wife
Your own
Husband

Don’t you think that Rockport folks would be interested
in these letters about E’s trip? I should think so.
"Dearist,"

Sunday morning service is over. Water who had to cut the sermon is being down to resting. I who delivered the sermon feel very little like resting. The 21 may be dry asleep this afternoon. The outlook is on the other hand. Eddy point is that if a man has any life in him it will come out in his conduct. I used to know a bucket that is rocked will spill out water if there is any water in it, or as a tree must bear fruit once a year if it desire. I had told you how when he got heavy executive duties he that he must quit personal work. Just after trying it he found he must do it in order to keep his other duties vital. Sid Williams is also in the same boat.

Mrs. Tolley was a Cordic woman converted in her old age by telling the life of a neighbor. Likewise the myself I made both of these stories vivid. If you have a dyke but no home, you can blame on (after typhoon) if done but no dyke flood = disaster. The best preacher can't win people if the members are bad. A very ordinary preacher can. If they are good some one in England gave Blackie money to buy a Bible for his first convert, but he never had anyone. He could claim as his own devout, they were.
prospect of angels

If real to frame, ought to enhance

Preach me Bible
\[\text{Preach me Bible}\]

North de ground and manual, will come

[?]

How are we to preach the doctrine?

How shall we love one another?

Alleluia! Yenney and Amy Badeer.

D連れ on the Earth.

11-11-20

In time to rise. KeepAmbassadore
all non-churchly than the church members. No report is an imaginative story (after the resurrection) the point being that he was defending on his disciples as if they still he has no other script to his book. We must put him.

Sermon took about 30 min. According to the plan I was to speak, and so I was to follow on social service, but he failed to come by telephone, and shortly afterwards came a letter. Marked last week to Irene, and forwarded her saying that he couldn’t come. T.P. is to talk on that subject at Phiên in a week from today and presumably is partly prepared. So they gave me the whole of the morning service, and asked T.P. to talk on Soil for this P.M. and also this eve on the subject previously assigned him here. Waters who was to speak this P.M. is to come on Tuesday, which suits him. In other places, there has been a day or 2 of half-day where the church members met for official meeting. But the committee insisted that as long as the Phiên these special meetings must be held in Sun. Waters was considerably dis-satisfied. And was trying to work it out to get a meeting on Sun or Mon for at least a half-day. So Sarah Kims dropping out made it come just at this.

I don’t know whether Waters was at all mentioned that Waters was in hospital.
Eddy.

Mott 

Sir Geo.  

executive  

How are we to preach the doctrine?  

What is best preached by life not words.  

Old lady Tanney. is my reader.  

Infidel & sermon.  

Preach the Law or the Grace  

Build temples or homes  

Make the good & members will come.  

Duncan vs Branscomb.  

It is Khin & Sir Lee Zai.  

Make the men. 2 men make the piano.  

Blanket & Bible.  

If very pleased"
never agreed to put such in June and of course we're any honorable. For out of it he would call off all these meetings. He thinks June is too hot. That's a matter of fact last Knight it was the only hot time with have had in June. The April was pretty hot and the rain spoiled the meeting. It does to a considerable extent. But the real point is water is tired of campaigns (and I'm not). He is longing for a chance to settle down at his desk and have had a reasonable amount of time at desk (on rather of a table in a chapel, usually) all right. And his separation from his wife went on the point of ending, as mine is. To him, stopping would be a welcome relief. With me, I've got to keep busy till the middle of July. There's quite a difference.

However he can't very well stop or he will go on; in the meantime accumulating determination never again to work in the country in June.

Mr. Webster was very much this morning and didn't talk about my sermon for a long time. I felt it was about the best effort made in Chinese but he was disappointed because I had made it fit matter of individual life and not of proclaiming the doctrine. I should have done the talks to fit into his program.
good beds to be saved. He is saved.

I love of a construction. 2001-5-12.

God is our bread of life...for the people. 

chain chain see on bo much

but we have the benefit of my...and share at

bo set but...are ambros...are in need

there...first as Further.

Norwegian and Bruin. Luther...rough draft.
But I couldn’t do it. Sometimes the teacher chooses the text; but when
the text chooses the teacher, and the teacher can’t escape, you get a
sermon to sit up and listen to. And that was the way this morning. If
it was the treatment not the text that took possession of me, I couldn’t do any-
thing else, and it was the best thing the church could have had, I think
artistically. It was very poor,
but it wasn’t intended as an artistic
performance. Once before, Mr.
Watters was disappointed because I
chose treated the subject (on
nurture) form the individual point
of view, instead of treating the
nurture of each individual member as being part of the church;
responsibility. It seems strange
to me. I’m not a critic-
istically.
T. P. spoke fairly well this after-
noon. But he ought not to have been
there. He should have come late
P.M. instead of early in A.M. and
his action means that there is
something wrong at the B.T.T. His
being there is not an unmixed
blessing & Ben.
Erie moon makes me got to the
hill for late affin. Hobart & Velma had started for Khairiyoon on Wed. On that
day misses Balmer & Freda came down from Milwaukee in 4 hours
so you can imagine the Hobart
may have taken longer than usual
to go up against that river.
We're en route to Shanghain.
Mr. P.M. Chad Liang cheek
tear out the ceiling under Velma's room.
she had discovered signs. suspension
jump to call for tearing up the floor
near the door to verandah - about
2 feet square. and found a nest there
sheet was down by Jesse & S. &
to me about it. I didn't bother the
people. But when I got water &
looked at it, we decided the best way
was for me to stop in route from Tony
Kim to Pang Chai. and tear down
the ceiling. It would probably be
cheaper than tearing up the floor
and wouldn't prevent moving the room.
As we were approaching Ben
Waters told me Ben opposed tearing
down the ceiling. Saying that on the
basis of his experience it wasn't
necessary. But I said. I would at
least tear out all the ceiling
under the nest. to find out how
extensive it was.
The beams run north & south
And the space between the beams, floor & ceiling was solid full of nest, that was in the section nearest the wall. And the adjoining section was the same, about 12 feet in extent. I figure that there were 25 cubic feet of ant nest (that doesn't mean a cube one side of which is 25 feet but an area 25 x 1 x 1 ft.) These beams are partially eaten. Then (separated by one beam, I think) are 2 more as completely eaten this as the they had been coming thru from top to bottom. No wonder the floor gave way under one there. I'll get all that repaired before you come down.

While he was walking thru, I cleared up the carpenter shop which was a mess. I made it neat before the Hobarts moved in. But both there (and still more so in the storeroom) the tendency was to get constantly more disorderly. Every time anything was moved, it was left close nearby, and every time one wanted anything he usually had to shift something else to get it. The longer the
more confused. And when the ants got into my things (They haven't come back since) the confusion was much worse. But by fire eve. I had the storeroom neat & clean.

Sat A.M. I had Sandy check and Enagin, who is Robert'sottie, mocking with me fixing up the storeroom. That took about 3 of u.s. 3 of the A.M. i.e. 2 days hard work for 1 man. We found some ants, not bad. And we stacked up the stuff more neatly & more safely. But a lot of the stuff from the carpenter shop & the storeroom was put out into the lobby to be out of the way. And Sat P.M. I didn't have time to arrange it & get it back, so the lobby is a mess. Though the storeroom looks fine. And I didn't have time to have a check to clean up the same from carpenter shop keeping co.x that is messy looking at that it really is in order.

Right after lunch Sat. P.M. went to Hackens. and left at 2.30 to send some stuff at P. S. and go to So Gate. The package of shoes & dresses is from Myra. I found but it was sent over some time ago. And if you earn it will I don't think you need fear whooping.
ough. I found the kids both have had that, but their fever is almost gone. As soon as it entirely goes they are going to start for T.Y., but a tiny bit of fever persists. Maybe it would go down if they didn't swallow so much.

I'm sorry I didn't think to write about this before I sent the P.K.P. but may sent it open as company that it didn't occur to me there was any possibility of infection. The children might have been coming down without it was sent over. But Bonfield says that sunlight will kill the flueger germ which is immune to alcohol, so it ought to kill any stray whooping cough germs that might possibly be on these things.

I got to 50 Gate at 3:30 just in time for an early tea, which was nice as I had to leave at 4:30 to catch the train for Panton. Douglas was away. I have asked you everything important since except that we have traveled from Pan to T. to Panton 1 and when it has rained every shown or so and haven't got wet. nor have had to stop anywhere for shelter. (two it did rain once while I was making a call.)
PeiTai ho. July 6, 1924.

Dear Mother,

Just a line to say that we are all well, and to say thank you for your good letter of June 4. I got here in good time didn’t I? I am sending it on to E., but I do not know whether he will receive it or not, as he may start as early as July 14. It will seem good to know even that he is on the way.
There were certainly a great many beads in the dress of Jannick and you were patient to do them.

I shall be interested to see how the frets on a violin work. I rather tremble at the possibilities! I should think the lines could be painted and so not run the risk of being untrue, but I'll hope they are true and not like those on my first guitar. I am glad E is to have it again. Much love to you all.

[Signature]

Lettie: It shall be thinking of you all.
Dear Little Wife:

I wish you could be with me on this trip - or rather that we could do it together by auto. The apple and wild cherry blossoms are just in their prime and it is hard to believe they can be so beautiful. Other trees have their buds out full, and it is even prettier than when we came this from the west.

I wrote yesterday how nice it was at places like Cohoes. The Mohawk valley was lovely too. I saw the whole of it, as it was still twilight when we got to Utica. That was the same section that we saw coming east, and I shall have a chance to see it again when I go "ski" on the same train.

The 1st time I went to Roch. Father told me it was especially beautiful at Little Falls. When he had come here, I don't remember seeing them, that it was especially prettier than the rest of the Mohawk Valley. But two days ago he started to get me to watch for one especially
Beautiful place, and when he suggested I name it, I supplied it so I watched and found it was at least as pretty as the rest of the M. It is different and rather striking. For just below the falls there is a sort of Palisade. I was glad to notice it.

We got to Lyons. About 10 minutes late, and a policeman at the station recommended a hotel just across the road. Where I got a room for a dollar. It is a sort of railroad men's boarding house, a very old house, of the type that has a key in the stairway wall to let it away in. The stair halls were badly worn and it was all plain or shabby or both. But the bed was comfortable. The toilet was modern, and the room contained everything needed, including a key and a towel, room but clean. There was no slop jar. As I left the water in the bowl all night and in the AM threw it out of the window.

Breakfast was 50¢. 2 eggs (or pork chops) 2 slices of toast (or hot cakes) coffee, but on request they gave me a slice of milk and cookies. Also fried potatoes. At a lunch counter it would have been a little less.
But the lunch counter was there. In fact nothing was there, except the station. Maybe there is a business section; it would seem that there must be. But I didn't have time to hunt it up. I went to bed rather promptly was called at 5:30 standard time. Dress shoes, ate and had a slight margin to buy my ticket.

On the way to Bay I stopped at Rans to get my job and get the watch regulated again. This time the man set the second hand—another thing I haven't seen done for years and in doing so he tipped it a little so that when the hour hand got to about 5 it caught on the second hand and the watch stopped.

Got it by the conductor's watch and carefully noted the minutes but didn't think of the hour hand. Presently I was badly confused, so I consulted the booksman and found I had standard time. So decided to leave it that way. Rush has always been but Lyons coming the railroads have standard and it will be simpler to go standard till I get
back to Mass what the whole state was.

From Lyons down it has been a beautiful ride. At Geneva we stuck a lake. I think it is called Genan-
draga but I'm not sure. For a long time we rode along its edge. Now after an hour 220 min we are still on its slopes. but rather high up. and as the slopes is — and we are where the dirt is. We see only occasionally a glimpse of the lake. But we get a fine view slope on the other side. While we were along the side we could the view was quite delightful. Not grand but pleasant. At the next stop they say we can see Watkin's Glen. Which was mentioned in the story when I went to school, but I never expected to see it. I hear we shall get only a glimpse. It is 20 miles from Bingham. First Dec. would take a notion to have an aut picnic up there.

We have a good view of the Glen as we pass right over the top of it. It is essentially the same as Ausable Bluff. A river which has worn its way down that many strata which are
After being on both sides. Grand Canyon is the same phenomenon, but its sides are red and yellow dirt without trees. I don't understand it. While P.B. and W.S. are gray rocks, and have heaps of trees where I'm certainly glad I saw this. Now we must go to Whitley Glen again and see if it is similar. Yet the times I have been to Whitley B. I have been too busy enjoying the scenery or the good times, that I failed to note or failed to remember. Its geology is nearly at home since we left Geneva. For the last mile we have been edging away from the lake and now we are saying goodbye to the lake. I have been much skeptical about the beauty of these lakes. Seneca and W.S. are a product of my side trip to see Ben.
Dear Morty:

I don't just see how I neglected to send you the enclosure. Baby. I have had a fine time here in Rock and everybody is too cordial for anything. I like time with seas.

Beaven was away at Y of Chi. but his assent was a good talk. and I was made to feel at home. $want to see M. but she was out in a park. which was so diversifie if I couldn't find her. So I went back a presented. and when she came home: there were only a few minutes before I had to leave.

Rather telegraged me: "Action Best bow. asks can you attend conference beginning June 6 charge for all transportation problem." and some other thing. I got it by phone thru S M but couldn't hear very well so I went down to get a copy.

Unfortunately they don't say how long a conference it is. I need to work.
out a day letter to you. But it was too complicated, and I decided it was up to me to give the answer.

Here is the situation:

Mon, June 6. Conference begins Fri., it may perhaps end in time for me to catch the Lake Shore Limited at 5:30 due for 4:50 Standard Time on Wed.

If not then share leave Weds. 25th. Fly 5:25 Fri. 8:50 Standard Time.

The problem then is to get to you and find you and Alice and Stapp to Holyoke by Saturday night.

If I get to Holyoke 9:08 daylight Sun. thus I get home 10:20 or less. If conditions are favorable I can make Rochester Rockport Thurs night. If not, I can make Stoneham 06 Waverley and on Friday get to and get you etc. back to Stoneham.

As if you preferred, we could make it in one day from R to Holyoke on Sat. All this is on the supposition that the roads will be dry. And that I don't have to linger in N Y for more than 2 extra days. If I can catch the 2:5 Limited I presume, and my Cleora ticket is good on it, that will make it simpler. As I could set a good start Thu., and probably make...
Rockport that same day even if it
rained. But if things went
wrong, I might have to ask you to
please to go to Stoneham and meet
me there. Would that be too much to ask?

I need too'lia' and telegraph
further to say that I would attend
the camp. It seemed important for me
to attend. It seemed that I could make
it to 1 and back to 1 before Sun-
day, and perhaps without any
particular change in our plans,
except a delay of one or two days.
And it seemed ad the ought to be
able to decide under those certain
stances without the graphy you. I
hope you will approve
the "time limit" is because I
have to preach at Northampton on
June 12 and 13 is Mrs. Hersey's wedding
day. At first I thought that if the
camp was a long one, I could just
make it back to 1 by the 11th and
come to 1 on the 13th. But that
wouldn't do at all. And I think
It very unlikely that the Roy will be more than 2 days. It may be only one.
I had planned to bring John along to 17. But if things the
time was short so that I had to go to 17 one day and back the next
or even make the round trip in 3 days. That would be pretty hard on a little boy. We can think that over.
I am writing to my y to inquire how long the Roy will be and hope the answer will be waiting at 17.

Must close now as it is 1:00 and I am hungry and there are 2 more letters to write to catch the 145 collection.

Heaps of love. I am eager to see you and Peter again.

Enc.
Mrs E. S. Childs
To: Royalty
Of Browns St.
Jan 22,

Dear LPP,

We had a lovely call on Rachel & her hus-
band last yr.

In 1926, her mother was with them. They liked the mat-
showed us her wed-
ning dress & a darling house. Dad went to
Salem with Dael Thurs.

All well - love me -
are going in to see Gil-
bert Post.ugged

Inga.
Dear Lottie:

I miss you a great deal, but Alice is a pretty good housekeeper, and she has been very nice. I have tried to be nice to her, too. I asked her what time I should come home for supper, and we agreed on 6:00. I got here about 5:25 and she came in a few minutes later, went up to bath, and then to First Nat. So she didn't commence to start supper till nearly an hour after I had got home hungry. And when she was nicely started she told me that she had told Richard Ellis to come to a committee meeting here tonight, but the others couldn't come, and she was wondering how she could get word to him not to come. I asked her (not too cross) why she didn't skip up there when she was at the P.O. a few minutes previously, and she said (quite politely) that she forgot. So I went up and gave that message without feeling to sorry for myself, even tho' I was tired and hungry, and I felt that it was quite an achievement for both of us, and I was pleased at the polite way in which Alice carried on her share of the conversation. In fact, I have been pleased with a lot of things about her today. She asked me what time I thought she ought to get up tomorrow morning, for instance,

I went up to Ryalton this afternoon, and on the way someone asked me how Geo Waterman was. My, I plumb forgot, yesterday, that he was in the hospital, and I didn't even ask for him. So I went up to see Harriet, thinking it must be about time for George to be discharged, and sure enough,
today is the day. She had already arranged for someone to go and get him, but was very glad to shift to me. Incidentally pun ua no kai ngun. I had a pleasant trip up with her, and down with her husband, talked to Glen Gilamn and John Wild, and also went to the public library to look up a passage in a book for next Sunday. Profitable afternoon. While I was waiting for Mrs. Waterman to dress, I went in Wilds, and had a lovely call on them.

Tonight the Burlington Pomona Grange is having a big shindig, finest ever, with lots of state officers and I don't know what. I have never seriously considered going. Karl Hilton met me on the street and showed me an announcement of a very fine Masonic affair at Bradford Friday night. I told him that only yesterday afternoon I had made a date for that evening. I didn't tell him that I was glad I had. At this state in the game I don't feel that I can afford to go way up to Bradford and get home in the wee sma' hours. And if his idea is that he is inviting me to go in his car, I don't dare to be beholden to him, just before Town Meeting. Well, I don't have to know what he had in mind; I have an engagement; that is enough.

I have just written to John and sent the check. His letter and yours are about all I can find stamps for tonight. I intended to buy some this afternoon, but neglected to do so. Ray is playing to night. Bethel plays some big team tomorrow night; if they win they aren't going to bother to play South Royalton Wednesday night. I don't think that is a very good way to do. I told her I hoped Bethel lost both games. She does, too, of course.

In case you lost my slip of paper, High grade stores

James O' Regan, which is what I want.
Dearest:

Alice got up at a very reasonable hour this morning, and spent a good
deal of time cleaning up the sitting room, so that it looked very fine.
And I am going to try to co-operate with here in keeping it looking good.
I got the dining room looking pretty good yesterday, but it has had a slight
relapse today; hope to restore it tomorrow. Alice made me a very nice dinner
today, and everything has been peaceful and nice. I know you will be glad.

I spent most of the morning going over my notes on previous speeches,
copying on separate sheets in abbreviated form the material suitable for
the speech tonight; quite a job; I didn't get more than 2/3 thro the lot.
After looking it over, I decided to speak just on the founding of Xv, how
one preaches gets folks interested, starts a preaching hall, and all the
rest; also a few words about the anti-Xn campaign and the effect on the
church. I didn't say a word about war and politics, (except to allude to
the existence of that anti-Xn campaign) but as soon as they began asking
questions, war and politics came out all right.

We had dinner a little early, and I planned to start for the funeral
half an hour ahead of time; but I was delayed. Got there just a minute or
so before the hour set for the funeral, and as everyone was there the
service began almost at once. House was crammed full. Interment at North
Royalton cemetery, just beyond Homer R's. I led the procession. Hill was
sanded, and no difficulty in going either down or up.

After the service I called on Carl Winchester, who says he is to go to
Randolph Hosp. tomorrow; then turned around and went up to Louise Dearing's,
which was a mistake; I ought to have gone on to Mrs. Perley's instead. Then
I went down to see Zora, because it is a holiday and she would be likely
to be at home; then on to Gorman's but they were all away. Then home to get
ready for West Hartford. Stopped on the way at Ainsworth's to see about the
S. S. Social, being shifted to another date to avoid the conflict with Sharon
It is to be set up ahead one night, and come Wed, Mar. 2, instead of Thu, Mar 3.
when on to West Hartford, arriving at 5:30 sharp. But I didn't need to be so
punctual, and I could just as well as not have made another call or two on the
way. We finally had supper a little after six, maybe 6:15, and eventually
at 7:40 I began to talk about China. Home after it was over. I wore my
costume.

Ellen Howe has just sent an invitation for our V.P. to attend their
monthly business and social meeting, Monday, March 14, at Tunbridge
Town Hall, 8:00 P.M. I don't know anything to interfere, unless it is
some 4-H or Scout meeting.

Well, I guess it is nearly time to start for the station. I hear that
they had a terrible blizzard somewhere down there recently; hope it didn't
bother you. We have had no sign of any such thing. Paper tonight tells of
14 below in Maine; our was 10 above when I came down stairs this morning.
I put on my bathrobe over the bed clothes, and was still a little cool,
but not enough to arouse me to get up and hunt for extra bedding; if you
had been there, I think I should have been warm enough; please come back
as soon as you conveniently can. Yesterday was a perfect day. I think
this morning was beautiful, but this afternoon was a little overcast. Just
a few flakes in the air this evening.

Give my love to Fannie. I am looking for a note from you telling me
what day you will come. Unless I hear something to the contrary, I shall
go to the depot at 2.20 Thursday to meet you; and if you don't come then,
will go to depot 24 hours later. But if you phone or wire me to go to WRJ
at 4.00 or 8.00 (more or less) either day, I'll do that. If it is 8.00 on
Thursday, I can go down after the supper. If it is 8.00 on Friday, it will
mean that I shall be rather late for the C.E. Social at R. that night. Come
when you can. I shall be glad to see you.

[Signature]
Mrs. Lottie Childs
Joel D. W. Robbins
No. Miami
F.10
The United Churches of South Royalton, Vermont

E. Story Hildreth, Minister
Plumley Flays College Head

Attacks President of Mount Holyoke Who Said Universities Need Reds.

WASHINGTON, March 4 (AP) - Representative Plumley, Republican, Vermont, took issue today with Dr. Roswell Gray Ham, Mount Holyoke college president, who recently said every college needed a few "Reds.

Plumley, former president of Norwich university in Vermont, declared "the enemies of democratic government need no such aid, comfort and support from persons like President Ham who occupy positions of responsibility in high places, either in the church, state or educational fields."

The Vermont's remarks were made in an address to the District of Columbia League of Republican Women.

"A good portion of the trouble found in the world today and for the unsettled affairs of the United States particularly," Plumley asserted, "may be traced to irresponsible utterances of those who should have known better than to say such things.

"Their position is not only indefensible, but reprehensible and in some cases despicable," he declared.

Dr. Ham had expressed the view that the juvenile character of youth is a characteristic that should be smothered and is too soon replaced by conservatism.

But Plumley declared "those who encourage radicals, directly or indirectly, are treading on dangerous ground, and need no radicals. The world needs leaders, not radicals," he told the Republican gathering.

Criticizing the democratic administration, which concluded its seventh year under President Roosevelt, Plumley demanded "a change to speed up our domestic economy, a curtailing of wasteful, wanton spending of tax money, an amendment and repeal of devastating tax laws now on the books.

ACCIDENT VICTIMS RETURN TO POULTNEY HOMES.

(Special to The Herald.)

POULTNEY, March 4 - Franklin Murray and Glenn Kinney, who were injured in an automobile accident last week on the Whitehall road, have returned to their homes. Murray was taken to the Ticonderoga, N. Y., hospital having suffered a bad head injury which rendered him unconscious for several hours. Kinney was given treatment at Whitehall, N. Y., for lacerations of the face and head. The men were en route home from a fishing trip to Lake Champlain.
Amused.

We have been wondering how easy it is to get to the Sun yesterday, and how you get there today. We have had quite a busy day today. We got up fairly early, and at 7:45 Mother and Kay and I went up here in the Oakland. I left them and some housework to do while I went up to West 47th to call for a ladies' lady who had agreed to work for us at $2.00 per hour. Then we all did house cleaning till lunch. I had the hardest job: after doing a lot of sweeping and water hanging, I cleaned and refinished the parquet floor. Kay had just about finished the new toilet closet and was later working on the front door steps.

I took the lady home at 12:30 and called for her later and took her home at 3:45, taking along the children each time. After lunch I took the Oak to 37th to buy some store furniture and some hardware. Now at 4:30 we are slowly cleaning up. Getting ready to go home.

We are to move up on Monday. Sat was 03 birthday. I have bought an auto clock, a set of auto light bulbs to carry in reserve (for the children to give) and a teacher's recap. Mother says you have given the something to give to a boy before 57th, but I don't remember what it is. On Sun I preach at Holyoke.

I hope you had a nice day on Sat & Sun. We had wonderful weather in the auto. Wore my sweater all day and wore her heavier coat. I think I mentioned that I wore a red coat of 17 per...
the engine was noisy and cleared something which was loose. So I made my time by coasting with the clutcher off. Nut I noticed about half of the way from Waltham to Wobegone. And got in good time — another achievement. I didn't care to take that car to thank on San. and was quite willing to go by trolley. But rather had me to take the redyard. It had been raining but I made good time. Very few autos were in the way. I went up to get that place and she didn't think she'd be ready in time, but she managed it. She says she doesn't know when she last went to church. She is rheumatismy and gets about with difficulty. Usually she listens to Jim Killey on the radio. After church we had a lovely ride and then a nice dinner up at her house — not as nice as I might have had last 1866 — but much better than a few.

From Mr. O. After clothes were hung out I took the Cleveland to the garage. They said that the noise was due to misadjustments in the valve action due to need of grinding. A job that usually cost somewhat less than $10. I had a certain kind of piston he thought ought to be replaced. I went back at 5 40 and they hadn't yet taken the piston out & see. I don't know. But he said that one of these must be replaced. I am anxious to get back there tomorrow. I thought to be done by the mechanical and the oiling system.
Hope that this time will approximately end the trouble I have known for a long time
that I ought have to have the valves ground. This is part of the game like sharpening a knife
every so often. But I had no way of knowing about those pistons. At one time they put in
"split pistons" hoping to get a certain
valuable result. They failed to get it: but
instead the pistons really did split. I hope
it proves that I don't have that kind.
John and Alice were delighted to be
together and with the Steadmans. Blanche
brought Betty and the baby of yesterday. The
baby is very nice indeed. Betty is the splitting
image of her father as I remember him. It
would be just as well if she favored her mother.
She is a very smart little girl. I gave her 50 and
told him to get some for us all. Mother Blanche
pays me in a pile, the 6 kids in person.
I went up to meet them and found the mom had
miscarried and put 3 in the pile. He admitted
that, and gave me another. So all was secure.
6:30 P.M. Father was still at the office after
a hard day. When we got home at 6, I went
down for him. Garage man says engine has
lost a lot of power now that valves are ground but
a noise which persists seems to indicate a broken
piston. He will investigate tonight or tomorrow.
Your letter from Rockport stay read
this. She's well. Thank you. I did not find my pen.
Nearest
Here is the
parallel
column I made
out on Aug 15th. You see that
you were thoroughly considered before
the decision was made, I am
sorry for your sake that
the decision had to be made as
it was, but I believe that
as soon as you understand
the situation you approved
what I did. It will be
many a long week, however
before I get an answer from
you. It is very doubtful
whether you and mother have
had my first letters yet. They
were mailed at ski on the
16th and I think there was
a steamer the next day. But I
shall get to Harbin they the 16th
or 17th of September. Did you
ever know anything to happen
so quick. The fact that I made
the above calendar shows that
almost while I was making the
decision I was planning on how
quickly I could get to Siberia
To Siberia
1. Serve well
2. Anxieties E/K/B.
3. Longer separation.
4. Baby older.
5. Lose part of funds
6. Take " " learn farm. 
7. House E/K/T. stook severe typhoon
8. War conditions make it hard to accomplish any
   ans. Mosin will have to make other arrangement next year.
The delays have been due partly to Siberian conditions, but chiefly to the settling of my accounts in the interior. I had charge of a warehouse which I had to run almost single-handed, the little help I had constantly changing, and most of the time without my office. At the same time, I was also treasurer and every day handing out and receiving for several thousands. If the most miscellaneous money you ever heard of. When I started in there were 38 different kinds of money to count, getting a cage balance was a matter of several hours and if I was able to do it and a week was well. Posting warehouse or personal account was out of the question. Handling the goods invoices and vouchers more little more skillful than I could do satisfactorily day by day.

Goods issued from warehouse

By
ing that I couldn't have an instant peace of mind. That and the feeling that everything had a coat of lime dust made the two spend it with me to work redding up. So I got a brush and broom and began at the closet and opened the piano, found it was not in the best of condition but that it didn't seem to have been ruined or tried the scale and felt that it might perhaps be improved by tuning. But the notes are in the right order anyway. "As is higher than it is," for instance.

and then left it open to an

Putting the dresser chair at the desk instead of the prone was great improvement and warranting magazines was another. Shuffled the furniture and set it in place and moved my lamp into the study and a few more touches made the place" room look fairly decent. I don't remember the order in which I went at the study. But
September 31, 1905

Dear Mom and Dad,

I have put in a fairly steady piece of work since lunch, with little help from Tan Kwei. One of the first things I did was put the bedding out to sun and hang up the sheets, which is badly stuck up. Then I was so unhappy over the disorder that I couldn't stand it so I went to work to make the house look semi-habitable. There were wicker chairs on top of the wicker table, for instance, and a bunch of papers that had been mete then tied in a loosely wrapped in a sprawling brown paper parcel on my desk. These were the most glaring features of disorder, but the whole fact a simple waso" distract-
the result was, clothes put in drawers or else hung up, medicines in proper places, books in stationary holder, accounting papers in one tin and misc. papers in another, all kept in one box, and a tremendous amount of dusting.

I am going to sleep here tonight on folding cot which is between desk & wicker couch, parallel to them. By this time, the bath room was about done too so I finished it, took a look at the white wardrobe, and decided that the time had come to put my feet and write to you.

The white wardrobe had more water in than I realized. An incense urn has 2 inches and finger bowls about the same. Your kite hat was badly treated. The crown has a bit of mist which may brush off; the trim a little worse, but the wire at
it out & started the type, also a tiny bit of dirt, hardly noticeable. A blue waist with pleated collar, cuffs & bow tie, somewhat more subdued, but doesn't appear hopeless. And a blue plaid thing that always looks like a maternity dress, as it pleats (unless you can remove the mold) knotted all over the other dresses & the sheets. The white washable seems to have got off. Grey well considering the amount of water that got in in some spots. The wardrobes in the study, the big bureau, the desk & the bookcase, all seem to have escaped water. Ben says this room is the least damaged. Not one big room at present in forest condition.

...at this point & open the trunks, and the setting...
room book cases. to make sure their content are all right, they are, and so is the regular desk. This completes the general survey of upstairs now for the details beginning with the one you are most interested in, wooden partition if door all gone except the big piece at the edges, and all of the wood door and that has lack one panel, also must be replaced all rebuilt and all the rest of the partition.

One section of roof if they made just over when it sleeps is there, and another it is wide, on south side goes over to way up, other side all gone, but woodwork remains. Strange for Mosquito windows are all in place otherwise covered wooden doors have all been ripped off; (windows made here of course) wood that replaces gook, all or also sliding doors and then move netting window (except that the one at my feet has a small hole that can be mended) wood above move screen, OK on west. But broken out on south, wood nothing above.
the wooden partition (which board is all gone) well mossed net is all gone too. Not worth as much as the books in it. Floor, pillars etc. all OK. Sleeping porch can be rebuilt without much cost or difficulty if Board authorizes. My shutters repairs at all; they have not yet answered. Page is cable.

Screen door to sitting room, the side neopan of setting is not usable. Slight repair needed on shutter of other side, but shut door O.K. Pane of glass missing.

Sitting room door at stairs, pane cracked but in place. Shutter turns off. Next door (by desk) and ordinary, by frame O.K. Guest door pane broken. Window O.K. Guest bathroom roof gone; boards but no motor.
Walls E wall completely gone South wall curtained in by the wind so that center of it is at least 4 in out of line; alley same no bathroom at all. Balusters of coiled stair flat from all ripped off.

Stairway to my bathroom (just rebuilt) all OK. Shutter gone, door OK but sticks badly. Loft & plaster on X wall somewhat damaged (no more nest OK). Little problems in your bathroom OK except that this where you sleep is sleeping porch; one gone, the other I'm assured is good. There has a small hole there in it. Can't see roof of your bathroom or of mine. Have already mentioned guest bath a sleep porch. The rest of the renovation has no tiles except a little slate near the piano door and from your desk around to head of stairs it
has no beams, but newspaper man took those down.

Let go downstairs. My pitch hat with the coronet got wet & dried out. Hat itself is dark with mold, but color didn't mind it fits badly however, as the hat has altered its shape in the experience. John's white hat went thru something but is not much the worse for it. By the way, don't you think he is pretty careful off his new hat for a boy of his age.

Badminton racket was left out all summer. Want to sure that it has got wet but it strings look still and don't feel very lively. New mind. Re-stringing if necessary isn't expensive. Dining table needs to be polished but doesn't seem scratched.
Mrs. Close got two B.B. guns that the labor people gave me. Ed and Bob both seem all right. A lot of minus's big framed pictures have been posted in serving room OK also partly sketch. as far as I can see lamps shades or both wipers at. I haven't build the phonograph yet but the records were all right. So are the 2 twin lined. the store room closet & the red seat. the store & the oil heater.

Front steps & survey the car step. Apparently it is not in that shape but it ceiling shows very slight having been wet. Coffey does not show much sign amusing room not at all. Store room of course has no ceiling.

Main living room I glass door is glass but, the other has lost 2 panes. One shutter gone & damaged.内容 have
been moved elsewhere, and her room is a receptacle for broken shutters etc. Will inquire about her stuff when thing is hung. Floor comes.

E window of both 2 panes broken. S. 3 panes 1 shutter gone.

Dining room S. 1 shutter gone. The hole in 1 pane of glass is still there. W window OK. Pantry S. OK. Pantry W. OK.

Kitchen S. 1 pane gone. May have been gone before. N. 1 pane broken. 2 broken. Cat old busted shutter is gone. Let her go. Kitch not south calling. Some servant's room a kitchen.

Superficial glance seem OK. Store room W. OK. N. 1 shutter gone. Door OK.

Bar shelf. 1 shutter gone.

Amen
Our wall is down from a point near well. over to Beker's gate. The porch long table is blown over. I don't guess that was put there on purpose. the sick little tree near the well is blown over. John used to like to peek it. Red flowers. Maybe I can remember a peach and a guava tree, which don't remember an flowering between the well and the wall. 2 more young trees. Probably from page one to this page OK. The peach tree near the path is the big one but the guava tree between it & the wall seems to have survived. A guava further on is to big but all the rest of the vegetation along the wall to the fence of India tree that they tie the clothes lines seems to be uninjured.
The pine at the other end of the clothes line has lost some branches and is sagging but I have hopes of its survival. The quava tree near it seems on its end & the north side. 

On the S E side the wall is grown from that sweet-smelling bush by the path over to the bunnies' yard. That orange tree near the bunnies has suffered but I think will live. That "graffed" mulberry tree has 2 very vigorous shoots & looks fine. The one close to the bunnies' yard also looks fine. The modest apple near it looks rather haggard. Beyond is a thifty little mulberry and just across the path a red flower bush a little broken but oh! and another quava & I didn't
we had so many gravias. Here's what
for the four. Maybe some of them
are for the. They are 2 graces
in this section 1979, one apparently
growing in a great
spreading bush. I'm undecided
whether to survive or not. But
the fragrant bush seems to
have stood up quite well. Glory
I can count 6 flowers. I put
much in them. Besides the 2 big
ones at the entrance, two smaller
trees in them. No water fings on
this side, but that doesn't matter
so much as the flowers are all
gone—only here there are flowers.
On front of the house, there are
bushes by the entrance hang on
2 or 3 sit lat. hell

The climbing rose bush that
Mrs. Graebner cut in May on
another for is gone—down to 2 or
3 inches from the ground—and
the thing tree across the path
hasn't lost a limit. But the
spay that you cut down is absolutely
OK. Also another small one. 3 small


The old one may survive but I shall be greatly surprised if it does.

Another orange — and another guard by Jungar. I think that custard apple will be OK, and the peach at the foot of the foxtailia is in fine flower. Those lovely pink flowers are not extinct either. For 7 am in full bloom now, and others budding. After all these blessings! We don't need to woe much over those big bamboos at our back door, which are all the same height now (about the height of the verandah floor), some being broken a little and one or two not at all, nor about those 2 or 3 fine trees by our road which are very badly smushed. They give an impression of desolation as he approaches...
but the house and yard give us a lot to be thankful for.

The servants' kitchen roof is on this north extension of the chicken house that Ben

shortly for a new barn (just a

roof) has lost most of its
tiles. The eastern wall is off, but
there is no way for water to
get into it unless you leave
the cover off.

I have discovered already
that in a house with no

verandah, you have to be

constantly on the watch

that the barn doesn't sneak

in and bit you. I don't mind

the glare, perhaps

because I have worn my

Brookes lenses all day, but

I don't like this "eternal

vigilance" business.

I have not found my

glasses yet. Please be on

the lookout for them. They

will be in a case rather
larger than necessary. Please wrap the spec's in tissue paper, put them in the case, put the case in some container (as strong as convenient), pack it with crushed newspaper, and mail to me. Study carefully.
Damages by Typhoons
1922