

Nanking, March 12, 1938.

Dearest :-

I must be in love, for I've really been blue in not receiving a letter yesterday along with the rubbers and the enclosure ( a very good one, did n't you think? ) from Morton. The boats are hard to keep track of, and your group will need to have some one definitely in touch with both embassies right up to scratch -- if things work there as they do here. Also, it may be that measles did n't help the arrangements.

How is Bobby? That's the first question in Daddy's mind just now, and many other times, too. Here are some stamps that I've saved for him.

Which reminds me of the revised list of losses that I made out in taking advantage of a return to me to get form changed. It is still padded in some items to cover my probable ignorance in others, and I don't feel good about the performance. The records and linen seem awfully high. I don't know of so many pictures going, and I found your whole list. Two were down from the west wall of your bedroom, and the Chinese ones generally. Also the two bum clocks, which I did n't list in time. 30 sheets are still ~~to be~~ found in the attic, and I have ten here including provision for guests at various times. I also doubt if you lost a coat here. Porcelain uncertain. There was a little breakage, but not much report or indication of removal. Linen for table is guesswork. Little is left save some crossstitch, and no large cloths of that. But I was so disgusted with the soldiers' whole performance that I'm willing to strain something to let them pay if they can be pushed to pay by the desire to keep a little respect in foreign diplomatic circles.

No newspapers received in this house. If there is much difficulty, maybe I'd better have a subscription. Did you transfer my own to Tokyo, as I approved, if I remember? But we hope for another mail by the "Scarab" tomorrow or Monday. She is slow because of fog and stopping at Chinkiang.

There is so much demand for the translation from the local paper that I have only one left for seed. If you think it's worth while, you can get it copied there. This line is being sent to the State Department and to the German Government. The local Britishers are not very enterprising. Timperley or you might get a copy to Blackburn or some other interested officer in Shanghai. The dope goes well with the pamphlet you sent as representing propoganda to foreigners passing through Japan -- J. saving the rest of the world from attacks by the dangerous Chinese! Point this out to recipients. All lies to all men -- is their motto. How do you like the history and the logic? It's a good sample of army mentality. Albright would especially appreciate that in Japan, Downs and Iglehart also, though I suppose they have enough to make them sick. Ask Timperley if this should be published in England and America, of course without the translator's name.

Do you know what is the real stick about Claude and Chengtu? With the possible exception of Plumer, who wants a Presbyterian assistant, there is general surprise that he does n't snap up the requests for him. I have some background from conversations and recent correspondence, but don't feel that inner views are revealed.

I love you dearly, and want much to be with you.  
Scarab