

To: Mary J. Arrington

From: HAG

20 Route Doumer

Shanghai, China

Dec. 19, 1921 *probably 1921*

My dear Mary:

Christmas has begun! A package came for Jane ~~today~~ before yesterday—a book, from Macy's, no card. Mrs. Crismond told me yesterday that it was from Mrs. Emery. She had several books sent out from Macy's, & after the packages were mailed, they notified her that her cards had been left out of some—they did not know which. We were very glad to know who sent it. Henry reported last night that there was a package at the office for me from Constance— a fruit cake. He didn't bring it as he did not come directly home. Then the postman left notices of two parcels at the post office. Of course these may be the one from Constance and the one referred to in your letter, which came yesterday—the letter came then, I mean. I've just finished addressing the last Christmas cards, & have sealed & stamped those to go out of town, ready for mailing a little later when I go out. Am sending out about 200 in round numbers this year. The addressing & listing (for future reference) is more long drawn out than would seem necessary, as there are so many initials & addresses to be checked, & I always have a list to go over with Henry. We do not put "Eggnogs" on this year, though we are to be "at home", & are making up 20 dozen eggs. Jess will spend Christmas with Mrs. Dumbarton, so there will be just Jane, Henry and me here this year. Jane is greatly thrilled over her own preparations. She has made her list & remade it, a number of times. I think she has everything lined up now except her present for me. Has announced that she wishes to go down the street alone one day before Christmas, so I suppose that is what she is going to get.

Her Guide Company is giving a Christmas basket to a poor

12-19-29

Russian family of four--Mother who is just out of the hospital, father & two little girls. There are four patrols in the Co. & each took one member of the family to provide for. Jane's patrol had the father. Henry gave her two suits of clothes, a pair of shoes & some cigarettes, & I gave a dress, which she turned over to the other patrol for the mother. Shoes, dresses, caps & sweaters & hose were donated; and the Guides bought some other things--a warm bed jacket for the mother, gloves, tea, & tinned goods, which they will include. And Henry gave Jane some money to add to the present. This will be given as cash, of course. They collected & packaged the things yesterday, & Jane & a little Russian girl, Tamara Vylegjanin (This called as if "tomorrow vallengjohn") will deliver them today or tomorrow. Jane said, "Mother, I think they chose me because I can have the car, & Tommy because she knows them." The Guides regard my car, or Jane's as they consider it, as a Guide jet. The school is having its Christmas cantata this afternoon at 5:30, & I want to go, so they will probably deliver their basket tomorrow.

Henry stopped down the street yesterday & traded in his car--the open Hup for a 1930 model-5 passenger sedan. That is a closed car with driver's seat inside. It is a pretty car, not quite so big as mine. He said he would swap with me, taking my old one, & the new one would be my Christmas present. He said a few days ago that he was going to give me the money & let me buy my own gift--then said, "No, he would let the Grandfather clock be his Xmas gift to me" I told him, all right, and the receipted bill for setting it up could be mine to him. I'll take the clock, the car, or the two new dresses he bought as my Christmas present, but not even as a Christmas gift will I accept title to the Rhode Island Reds.

Our barbecue passed off very nicely Saturday. We invited the people for 2:00 but they began to arrive about 1:00. The pigs got done about the time we had planned & we sat down to eat about 2:30. There were 48 in all. It looked very threatening all day Friday, & even rained a little that night, so we were very relieved that Sat. was not rainy, a few drops fell about 2:00--but not enough to bother. But Sunday A M it poured. I've never

To. Mary J. Arrington---p 3
12-19-21? ~~31~~ probably
129

a harder rain than we had for about a half hour about 12.
All I could think was how glad it did not rain like that the day
before with all those people here, coming & going, etc. And it
has rained nearly ever since. It is cold now, & everything soppy
wet. But all the better chance for good weather next week, I
suppose.

We've just come back from the school, & have carried the
gifts to the Russians--three baskets & the money. I hope the
recipients will get as much out of it as the Guides have. The
cantata was cute as could be. Am enclosing the program, as you
may recognize some of the names. The carol singers were in green
paper costumes, full skirts for girls, short pants for boys,
full capes, & high pointed hats. They had such a good time
themselves, was half the fun for us. I got to the school early,
so went on into the "omestic Science room. The eighth grade cook-
ing class was getting ready for the tea they are fiving their
mothers & fathers tomorrow at four. Jane was making a cake,
other made cake, candy & fillinf for sandwiches. Again I hope we
will enjoy it all tomorrow as much as they are doing getting ready
for it.

My preparations for Christmas are almost finished. I plan
to get everything done this week, even/ gifts tied up, decorate
the house Monday a.m., make the eggnog Tues. a.m., send out our
gifts that afternoon & take it easy. But I ~~plan~~ plan that
every year. Jess may come for the week end, if she has gotten
her own jobs so she can do so. She spent the last week end with
us. Came Saturday noon from the office & stayed until Monday.
Our phone has been dead as a door nail ~~thrt/lstdt/thrttt/tstd/dp/~~
~~thrtt/dp~~ the last three days, so have not heard from her. Henry
took the Christmas card--was it from Kate or M^Aud, I forget
which writing I thought it was, down to her yesterday. Several
times I've wanted to use the phone, but, on the whole it has been
a rest. Wish you could have been here Saturday! The house looked
just lovely--all flowers our own, even to the jar of yellow
spring flowers I had forced into bloo. Am going to try some
fruit blossoms now I've succeeded with these. We had poinsettians,
red geraniums, ferns wherever they would lookpretty & not be in
the way. Am going to place them the same way for Christmas.

Henry has a watch for Jane. Jess is giving her a long chair or day bed, and I am having the cushions made for it. I also have some new linen covers for her table, dressing table & chiffonier. She asked for these, "so I will not have to put on the old faded ones when the pretty ones from last Christmas get dirty". A set of tea tables for Jess, books for some the the children, cups, saucers & plates for the others. We have a football for DeeDee Newwome, & I've ordered the most adorable little white rabbit collar & muff sets for Geraldine and Doris. Jane had one once that was so cute & the memory of that gave me the idea. I was surprised to find, however, inexpensive they were, practically the same price that was paid for Jane's sever or 8 years ago--a little less, in fact; and everything is much higher here now.

Did I write you about Mrs. Cheang Park Chew's death early in November? Well, they had the funeral on Saturday, Dec. 7th, & sent us invitations. I don't know what else to call them--a pamphlet in Chinese, with her picture on the cover. I suppose it was the story of her life. We went to the house, Henry & I, at three, were met by one of the English speaking Chinese at the gate, & give a button with her picture on it. Then were ushered to the temporary house where the casket was, & there "paid the last respects", bowing three times to the casket & once to the side. Then into the residence proper (fortunately we were too late to have tea), & into Mr. Cheang's own room, the walls of which were hung with scrolls sent in memory of her. As the procession left the house, we went down to the gate & took the places, in our own cars, assigned to us. First a band, then bearers with scrolls & fancy embroidered things that looked like huge lampshades; wheel barrows with enormous floral designs, some of these wreaths, some were made to look like pagodas (I got a good look at these & the foundations was a Chinese table turned upside down, legs covered with flowers, & wires & strings attached to make the pagoda effect). Two other bands were in the procession, 400 small boys carrying the banners, etc., were hired for the purpose from the Beggar's 'Guild, & 45 taxis. Her children walked within a cloth screen to shield them from the public view, but Mr. Cheang followed in the open. All were in mourning the degree of kinship indicated by the mourning attire. Her children

To: Mary J. Arrington---p. 5
12-19-21? probably '21

wore coats & hoods of coarse bagging like cloth, straw shoes, & the women with hair down their backs. Mr. Cheang's long coat & cap were of heavy unbleached domestic; the grandchildren a combination of these materials, & so on until there were some with just a white sash. Mrs. Morris & Mrs. Bissett were given white sashes before we got there. Also in the procession were tables of food--cakes, etc., a whole roasted pig, & a whole dressed but raw kid. Our car was next behind the family, the place of honor for foreigners, I suppose. As Mr. Chen, who speaks English, was with us & told us with great pride that the casket cost \$1,500.00 & the procession at least \$2,000.00. In addition there had been Buddhist priests chanting continuously day & night, & this would continue until Dec. 29, when the memorial service would be held. Also a continuous procession of visitors to be entertained, & every charffeur, ~~mafoo~~ or rickshaw man was given a tip to cover the expense of going. The procession stopped at the Cantoneese Guild Coffin House, & the casket taken in, where it will be stored for not more than two years. They had a ceremony there, but we were ushered by zig zag passages to a large audience room. There tea and food were being served to such as wished. I most assuredly did not wish. A little later according to instructions, we went up to a sort of altar arrangement on which sat an enlarged crayon photo of Mrs. Cheang (this rode in state in a chair in the procession), the pig & goat & other edibles, bowed to her three times, once to the side, & were given a sealed envelope. Inside this was another envelope, also sealed, containing a piece of lucky money and a hdkf. "to wipe away our tears". Then it was all over so far as we were concerned, & we came home. It was interesting, but I felt all the time that we were intruding, & that we should not have been there. Next morning I wore the same coat to church, & remembered after I got home to take the picture button off. My hope is that it was hidden under the big fur collar.

Friday a.m. The sun is out, though it is cold today. So I am going down to finish up my shopping, so Jane may have a free hand tomorrow.

I asked Henry about a proxy to send you for handling anything

To: Mary J. Arrington---p. 6
12-19-21? probably ~~434~~ 29

that may come up in regard to my shares now in your hands. He said he would ask Mr. Bissett (as an American lawyer) what was necessary, & have him make out a form for us, if one is needed. So I will probably write you about that later.

I have the statement of bank accounts, also purchase of shares, with receipts from Jim Bunn. And have filed it. All this is satisfactory. When Jim makes another payment, I think it would be best for you to take up the note you gave him when purchasing the Texas oil stock, thus clearing that up. Acting upon Henry's advice, my idea is to hold the Reynolds & Texas stock as investments, so it would be just as well to have it transferred. Henry considers that as good an investment as any at present, & of course, as I know nothing about it, I am following his advice. Mr. ~~/~~ Guiter has probably received ere this the cards he sent for Jane & me to sign, which will give you authority to handle our respective bank accounts. As to acting for me in any matter that comes up in the settlement of Jim's estate, handle such matters as you would your own. From what you write & Henry tells me, there is little likelihood of any dilemma, but whatever you decide to do, if any should arise, for your own part will be satisfactory for me for mine.

Tell Kate I got her letter & will write in a few days. Needless to say, I watch eagerly for the home letters & enjoy all of them. Will deliver the Yo-Yos when your package arrives. Constances fruit cake came last night. We opened that but held back a package for Henry from Edmond. This is a book.

Hope all the sick people will be well for Christmas, and that you will all have a pleasant day, with a good New Year to follow. With much love to each one of you.

Hattie

Home For Summer Vacations



These five Chinese students, brothers and sisters, arrived on the Dollar liner President Grant today from San Francisco for a six weeks' vacation before returning to school. The girls, Misses K. C. and K. S. Cheang, are students at St. Mary's School at Raleigh, North Carolina. Their brothers, are in England, the eldest, K. Z. Cheang (right) attending Oxford, and the other two, K. C. and K. T. Cheang, (left) enrolled at Cambridge. Their father is an official in the British American Tobacco Company.

I suppose that is what she is going to get.

Her Guide Company is giving a Christmas basket to a poor Russian family of four - mother who is just out of the hospital, father & two little girls. There are four patrols in the Co. & each took one member of the family to provide for. Jane's patrol had the father. Henry gave her two suits of clothes, a pair of shoes & some cigarettes, & I gave a dress, which she turned over to the other patrol for the mother. Shoes, dresses, caps & sweaters & hose were donated; and the Guides brought some other things - a warm bed jacket for the mother, gloves, tea,

20 Route Dourmer,
Shanghai,

1929
Dec. 19, 1921.

My dear Mary:

Christmas has begun! A package came for Jane day before yesterday - a book from Mary's, no card. Mrs. Crismond told me yesterday that it was from Mrs. Emery. She had several books sent out from Mary's, & after the packages were mailed, they notified her that her cards had been left out of some - they did not know which. We were very glad to know who sent it. Henry reported last night that there was a package at the office for me from Constance - a fruit cake. He didn't

bring it, as he did not
come directly home. Then
the postman left notices
of two parcels at the post
office. Of course these may
be the one from Constance
and the one referred to
in your letter, which
came yesterday - the letter
came then, I mean. We
just finished addressing
the last Christmas cards,
& have sealed & stamped
those to go out of town,
ready for mailing a
little later when I go out.
Am sending out about 200
in round numbers this
year. The addressing & list-
ing (for future reference) is
more long drawn out than

would seem necessary, as
there are so many initials
& addresses to be checked, & I al-
ways have a list to go over
with Henry. We do not put
"Eggnogs" on this year, though
we are to be "at home," &
are making up 20 doz.
eggs. Jess will spend
Christmas with Mrs. Dumbarton,
so there will be just Jane,
Henry & me here this year.
Jane is greatly thrilled over
her own preparations. She
has made her list & remade
it a number of times. I
think she has everything
lined up now except her
presents for me. Has announ-
ced that she wishes to go
down the street alone one
day before Christmas, so

A. M. it poored. I've never
seen a harder rain than
we had for about a half
hour about 12. All I could
think was how glad it did
not rain like that the day
before with all those people
here, coming & going, etc.
And it has rained nearly
ever since. It is cold now,
& every thing soggy wet.
But all the better chance
for good weather next week,
I suppose.

We just come back from
the school, & have carried the
gifts to the Russians - three
baskets & the money. I hope
the recipients will get as
much out of it as the Guides
have. The cantata was quite
as could be. Am enclosing

& ²tinned goods, which they
will include. And Henry
gave Jane some money to
add to the present. This will
be given as cash, of course.
They collected & packed the
things yesterday, & Jane &
a little Russian girl,
Tamara Vylegganin, <sup>(This called as if,
Tomonow Vallengin)</sup>
will deliver them today or
tomorrow. Jane said "Mother,
I think they chose me be-
cause I can have the car,
& Tommy because she knows
them." The Guides regard
my car, or Jane's, as they
consider it, as a Guide fit.
The school is having its
Christmas cantata this
afternoon at 5.30, & I want
to go, so they will probably
deliver their basket tomorrow.

Henry stopped down the street yesterday & traded in his car - the open top - for a 1930 model - 5 passenger sedan. That is a closed car with driver's seat inside. It is a pretty car, not quite so big as mine. He said he would swap with me, taking my old one, & the new one would be my Christmas present. He said a few days ago that he was going to give me the money & let me buy my own gift - then said, "No, he would let the Grandfather clock be his Xmas gift to me. I told him all right, & the receipted bill for setting it up would be mine to him. I'll take the clock, the car,

or the two new dresses he brought as my Christmas present; but, not even as a Christmas gift will I accept little to the Rhode Island Reds.

Our barbecue passed off very nicely Saturday. We invited the people for 2.00, but they began to arrive about 1.00. The pigs got done about the time we had planned & we sat down to eat about 2.30. There were 48 in all. It looked very threatening all day Friday, & even rained a little that night, so we were very relieved that Sat. was not raining, a few drops fell about 2.00 - but not enough to bother. But Sunday

chair, or day bed, and I am
having the cushions made
for it. I also have some
new linen covers for her table,
dressing table & chiffonier. She
asked for these, "so I will
not have to put on the old
faded ones when the pretty
ones from last Christmas
get dirty." A set of tea tables
for Jess, bowls for some of
the children, cups, saucers
& plates for the others. We
have a foot ball for Deeder
Newsome, & I've ordered the
most adorable little white
rabbit collar & muff sets
for Geraldine and Doris. Jane
had one once that was so
cute & the memory of that
gave me the idea. I was
surprised to find how in-

3
the program, as you may
recognize some of the names.
The carol singers were in
green paper costumes, full
skirts for girls, short pants for
boys, full capes, & high pointed
hats. They had such a good
time themselves, was half the
fun for us. I got to the
school early, so went on into
the Domestic Science room. The
eighth grade cooking class was
getting ready for the tea they
are giving their mothers &
fathers tomorrow at four.
Jane was making a cake,
others made cake, candy &
filling for sandwiches. Again,
I hope we will enjoy it all
tomorrow as much as they
are doing getting ready for
it.

My preparations for Christmas
mas are almost finished. I
plan to get every thing done
this week, even gifts tied up.
decorate the house Monday
A. M., make the eggnog Tues.
A. M., send out our gifts
that afternoon & take it
easy - But I plan that
every year. Jess may come
for the week end, if she has
gotten her own jobs so she
can do so. She spent the
last week end with us. Came
Saturday noon from the
office & stayed until
Monday. Our phone has
been dead as a door nail.
The last three days, so
have not heard from her.
Henry took the Christmas
card - was it from Kate or

Maud, I forgot which writing
I thought it was, down to
her yesterday. Several times
I've wanted to use the phone,
but, on the whole, it has
been a rest. Wish you
could have been here. Saturday
day! The house looked just
lively - all flowers our own
even to the far of yellow
spring flowers I had forced
into bloom. Am going to try
some fruit blossoms now &
succeeded with these. We
had poinsettias, red geran-
iums, ferns wherever they
would look pretty & not be
in the way. Am going to
place them the same way
for Christmas.

Henry has a watch for Jane.
Jess is giving her a long

their backs; Mr. Cheang's long coat & cap were of heavy unbleached domestic; the grand children a combination of these materials, & so on until there were some with just a white sash. Mrs. Morris & Mrs. Bassett were given white sashes before we got there. Also in the procession were tables of food - cakes, etc., a whole roasted pig, & a whole dressed but kam kid. Our car was next behind the family, the place of honor for foreigners, I suppose. As Mr. Chen, who speaks English was with us & told us with great pride that the casket cost \$1,500, & the procession at least \$2,000. In addition,

expensive they were, practically the same price that I was paid for Jane's seven or 8 yrs. ago - a little less, in fact; and every thing is much higher there now. Did I write you about Mrs. Cheang Park Cheo's death early in November? Well, they had the funeral on Saturday, Dec. 7th, & sent us invitations. I don't know what else to call them - a pamphlet in Chinese, with her picture on the cover. I suppose it was the story of her life. We went to the house. Henry & I at three, were met by one of the English speaking Chinese at the gate, & given a button with her picture on it. There were

ushered to the temporary
house where the casket was,
& there "paid the last re-
spects," bowing three times
to the casket & once to the
side. Then into the residence
proper (fortunately, we were
too late to have tea), & into
Mr. Cheang's own room, the
walls of which were hung
with scrolls sent in memory
of her. As the procession
left the house, we went
down to the gate & took
the places, in our own cars,
assigned to us. First a band,
then bearers with scrolls &
fancy embroidered things
that looked like huge lamp-
shades; wheel barrows with
enormous floral designs, some
of these wreaths, some were

made to look like pagodas.
(I got a good look at these &
the foundation was a Chinese
table turned upside down,
legs covered with flowers, &
wires & strings attached to make
the pagoda effect.) Two other
bands were in the procession,
400 small boys carrying the
banners, etc., were hired for
the purpose from the Beggars
Guild, & 45 taxis. Her children
walked within a cloth screen
to shield them from public
view, but Mr. Cheang followed
in the open. All were in
mourning, the degree of kin-
ship indicated by the mourn-
ing attire. Her children wore
coats & hoods of coarse bag-
ging like cloth, straw shoes,
& other women with hair down

was necessary, & have
him make out a form
for us, if one is needed.
So I will probably write
you about that later.

I have the statement of
bank accounts, also purchase
of shares, with receipts for
Jim Bunn. & have filed it.
All this is satisfactory
When Jim makes another
payment, I think it would
be best for you to take up
the note you gave him when
purchasing the Texas oil stock,
thus clearing that up.

Acting upon Henry's advice,
my idea is to hold the
Reynolds & Texas stock as
investments, so it would
be just as well to have
it transferred. Henry

there had been Buddhist
priests chanting continuous
by day & night, & this would
continue until Dec. 29, when
the memorial service would
be held. Also a continuous
procession of visitors to be en-
tertained, & every chauffeur,
major or rickshaw man
was given a tip - to cover the
expense of going. The proces-
sion stopped at the Canton
ese Guild Coffin house, &
the casket taken in, where
it will be stored for not
more than two years. They
had a ceremony there, but
we were ushered by zig zag
passages to a large audience
room. There tea & food were
being served to such as
wished - I most assuredly

did not wish. A little later, according to instructions, we went up to a sort of altar arrangement on which sat an enlarged crayon photo of Mrs. Cheang (this rode in state in a chair in the procession), the pig & goat & other edibles, bowed to her three times, once to the sides & were given a sealed envelope. Inside this was another envelope, also sealed, containing a piece of lucky money and a "holly" to wipe away our tears. Then it was all over so far as we were concerned, & we came home. It was interesting, but I felt all the time that we were

intruding, & that we should not have been there. Next morning I wore the same coat to church, & remembered after I got home to take the picture button off. My hope is that it was hidden under the big fur collar. ~~Fri. 10th.~~ The sun is out, though it is cold today. So I am going down to finish up my shopping, so Jane may have a free hand tomorrow.

I asked Henry about a proxy to send you for handling any thing that may come up in regard to my shares now in your hands. He said he would ask Mr. Bassett (an American lawyer) what

6

considers that as good an investment as any at present, & of course, not knowing anything about it, I am following his advice. Mr. Quiter has probably received ere this the cards he sent for Jane & me to sign, which will give you authority to handle our respective bank accounts. As to acting for me in any matter that comes up in the settlement of Jim's estate, handle such matters as you would your own. From what you write & Harry tells me, there is little likelihood of any dilemma, but whatever you decide to do, if any

should arise, for your own
part will be satisfactory
for me for mine.

Tell Kate I got her letter
& will write in a few
days. Needless to say, I
watch eagerly for the home
letters & enjoy all of them.
Will deliver the Ys-Yos
when your package arrives.
Constance's fruit cake came
last night. We opened that,
but held back a package
for Henry from Edmund. This
is a book.

Hope all the sick people
will be well for Christmas,
and that you will all
have a pleasant day, with
a ~~sett~~ good New Year to
follow. With much love
to each one of you. Hattie.