

I have a new Sunday School class which interests me very much, students from Central University, a government university not far from our church. We started out with two and even though we did not treat them very well because it all began about the time I got laid on the shelf, the group has continued to grow and yesterday I had eight. I have them now in a group by themselves, from 8:30 to 10. They are very responsive so that I enjoy teaching them. My only difficulty is that I have another class at nine-thirty of junior high boys for whom I have to find another teacher, and there is no one really available.

5/19/41 We are making plans now for our schools for next year so I am on the hunt for teachers. We are closing one school which was in rented property as the property is being taken away from us. It was really only loaned to us to protect it, but with the prospects as they are, the owner decided that we were not very good protection and that they might as well get a little income from it. However the teachers in that school for the most part are not very desirable and so no one wants them in the other schools. I think they will have little trouble getting places in government schools.

Unfortunately last week we lost one of our best teachers. She died in the hospital of a disease of the blood, a very rare disease the doctor said. She was such a pretty lively girl that everyone feels very sad about her. But her case was hopeless from the beginning. She was in the hospital for the last few days. I guess that everything was done for her that could be done.

I stayed out at Ginling College until last Monday, a week ago today. My cook got home from the hospital on Wednesday so I had no excuse for not coming home. He seems to be entirely well now. Everything goes better when he is around as the gardener does not seem to be able to do much except rough work. I say that of all the unlucky things that have happened to me, having my cook laid off was the worst.

You will be glad to hear that at last I have reached the state of grace where I am having my dresses shortened. I am doing it very conservatively, the way one cuts off a dog's tail, an inch at a time so it won't hurt so much. I have a poor woman from the church working on one of them this morning.

The tailor would want a dollar a dress for it and I decided that I might as well use the money to help this poor woman.

Everything is changing to daylight saving time here now. Not everything but nearly everything so that there is confusion worse confounded. The pastor changed the clock an hour ahead but decided to leave the time of the church services as usual. Ginling college changed only a half hour. The hospital has not changed at all. Whether I shall succeed in getting anywhere at the right time, I am not sure. Mr. Wang who teaches me Chinese also teaches at Ginling so that I have to fit my schedule into his.

Time out while I wrote a couple of business letters and interviewed a possible teacher. When I am not writing I think of a lot of things to tell you but when I take my pen in hand, I can't think of a thing.

Hoping you are the same, lovingly, Jessie