

Hwei Wen Girls' School  
Nanking, Sept. 24, 1946.

Dear Clara & Ruth:

I realize that it is some time since I last wrote to you, but somehow the opportuna time seems not to arrive. We were all of us sick this week with an intestinal upset. To get knocked out for even a day doesn't help matters any. I've decided that with my bad disposition, I am better off working. As long as I stay in bed I feel terrible. There is a new medicine now, called sulphaguinidine which works pretty well on these diarrheas. It is a ~~new~~ specific for bacillary dysentery but it seems to work on other infections as well. Martha and Judy were even sicker than I was. But both are feeling better today.

By the way when the spirit moves you sometime would you send me a box of "Meds." It annoys me to think I still need to use them, but unfortunately the old lady continues as usual.

I wondered if you could send me a prescription for that yellow medicine which you prescribe. I couldn't get any pectin mixture in Shanghai. I thought if you could write a prescription, I could get it filled. I've done pretty well so far this year, still have about half a bottle left. I occasionally have to prescribe for others too which has further depleted my supply.

Our extremely hot weather lasted until the middle of Sept. In fact the worst we had was at the end of the summer, and then it suddenly got so cold that I had to sleep under a comforter and a blanket. After a week of the other extreme, now it is warm again, but not so bad as before and the nights are cool. It will be nice from now on until late in December when it gets really cold.

I bought myself a new Chinese dress. That is it is partly new. I'm using the old wadding and lining and have a new cover. I asked one of the Bible women to go with me to buy the new cover and remarked that I hoped to be a little more stylish this year, and she answered, "Last year, you looked like a refugee." I knew it was pretty bad, but never thought it was as bad as that. The new cover has a blue background with a red figure on it. Then another of my friends took me to a tailor to get it made. The whole thing is going to cost me \$58,000. Divide by # 3300 to find out what it is in U.S. money. About 15 dollars, or thereabouts. But it is cheap at any price for when it gets cold, I shall just live in it.

I got three boxes from "Claude Northey" of Milford. I suppose that is the old lady that comes to see you. It was a sort of direct answer to prayer for there were a lot of boys' clothes in it which just fit this preacher's son whom I am trying to get started into college. There was one very nice suit, sort of a light blue. A little fancy for a country boy like him, but it fit him almost as if it was made for him. He failed in his entrance exams into Nanking University and is now talking of going to Shanghai to a government medical school. My only objection is that I don't believe that he is just too sure in his own mind as to what he wants to do to start in on any specialized course so I think a couple of years of college would be a good idea for him. I was also having him help on my accounts at which he was very good. The girls' gresses in the box I gave to his three sisters, also to two other preacher's daughters. They can't wear them to school because there is a prescribed uniform which students are supposed to wear, but it gives them a change for other times. These girls make me think of Little Women or Five Little Peppers and such stories in their attitudes toward each other

Hoping you are the same, lovingly Jessie