

Nov. 28. So sorry that the first part of this letter is thus delayed, but the enclosures in this or following letters will partly explain why I've put off finishing yours. A cable from New York asked for a publicity committee to be formed, and to send material as soon as possible - for the big campaign for rehabilitation funds that begins Jan. 1. I'm chairman of that committee, and (most of the final typing (poor, it is too) falls on me. If it were only copying I could get typists to do that, but it means editing as I go along.)

I did speak to Elsie about the general question of Ginling's helping you out financially - in spite of your express command! Elsie the whole question of you getting help has from the first been complicated by the fact that you were hired by the field, and they have at this end just applied the general rules. For instance, when Mereb Mossman broke her contract and went home in the middle of it, the college asked her to refund travel money; she hasn't done it, and Elsie says the N.Y. office has closed that account and written it off as a bad debt. Also you were not a regular termor. I think she will do something from the field now. She's most sympathetic, as usual, for she likes the fair thing to be done.

I got out of the strong box the Great West document, and mailed it to you - \$1400. in stamps (about \$1. gold). Our stamps are getting to be in big denominations; the other day I sent a ten-page letter on this thin paper to Mrs. Mills and it was \$440.

I think I must have told you about my permanent - perhaps the letter went astray as most surely some of yours did. In April I felt I could not any longer cope with my hair - I had had no permanent since the previous June in Durban. So I went to a shop on Chuen Si Lu, and paid \$1200 (for a whole head it was \$1800, but I didn't have the back done at all. That meant about \$1.50 gold. (It was quite satisfactory, so two weeks ago I had another; now it was \$2,000 (about the same price in gold). It takes courage to let them do it, but they seem to know their business, and do good work. In the spring I went in four days in succession - only to find that each of the first three times the power was off! I had better luck recently, and after leaving her at 2:15 was home by a quarter to 5! I've been the recipient of a turban hat - did I tell you? - from Miss Brennicke, via Margaret Dow, but haven't worn it yet; it ought to be useful, for it fits the head so closely that it isn't very obvious that one is wearing a hat.

John
(Ruth is going to Nanking. She is in Chungking, held up because of her lost passport (her purse disappeared from her rickshaw a couple weeks before she left Chengtu... and the passport was in it!) She's had a fever - they talk now about "Chungking fever" and was generally miserable. She certainly won't get back for pre-registration, but we hope she actually gets to Nanking in spite of the wait, for it's important to get the connection made between the two groups. Mrs. Tsen (the first R.N. in China, our dormitory supervisor in Nanking) asks about you in her last letter; she hopes Ruth brings lots of money so they can get the campus ready for our homecoming next summer! (Affairs in China very confused, with serious struggles between the two parties,) but with Hurley's resignation we don't know what to think. (This may delay returning to the coast, but no one knows.)

Last night I went on my bicycle to Sze Shen sz for supper, bridge, and to stay the night; the bridge players, Margaret Day, Gordon Jones, Jim Endicott and I. I had breakfast at 7, and got out in lots of time for my 8 o'clock class. I've been typing publicity ever since. Now I must be off to the post-office. I must try to write you oftener. The Founders' celebration was good... will go into some details next time.

Much love, Florence

Florence