10-13-1917

Letter from May-ling Soong Chiang, 1917-10-13, Shanghai, China, to Emma Mills

May-ling Soong Chiang

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491 Avenue Joffre
Shanghai, China
13 October, 1917

Dearest Dada:

Your 10th just at hand. Thanks for the shoe-trees and magazines. They haven't come yet: but I guess they will soon. You spoke about getting some money refunded from the magazines, as they charged you foreign notes for them: well, use that money for the child's magazine. As soon as you let me know how much you spent for everything, write me that, and I'll refund.

Such a nice batch of mail from America today: Among them a long letter from Miss. Tuell. My dear, I've spent hours trying to decipher her writing, and so far haven't succeeded! Don't let on, though.

Ted also wrote me a letter. I wrote her the first letter last week. She is a good child to answer my card with a letter, isn't she?
You speak of nothing. [page break] about your work. How
do you like it: and
exactly what do you
do?

I wanted to send you
some preserved candies;
but Mother told me to
wait a month, until the
shops get a fresh supply
of them. Eatables is
about the only thing I
can send, as everything
else has to be taxed. And
no one whom I know
is thinking of coming
to America.

The pictures I took of this [page break]
house are a failure: but I
have taken some more
which I shall take to
have developed.

Now as to my friend
H.K.: As I told you, he
has gone to Peking. On one
of his visits to Shanghai,
he gave a large dinner
at the Carlton for me.
And it happened that
a certain friends of his
whom I met then for
the first time has taken
a fancy to me. This friend
thought at that time that
I was engaged to H.K.: but
since then by accident
he has found out that [page break]
I am free. H.K. wrote me
a narly letter recently,
saying among other things
that he supposes that a
woman is always justi-
fied in being attracted
to the novel! You see,
what he means of course, 
I think he must have 
been furiously angry when 
he wrote that. At the 
same time I am furious 
that he always acts as 
though I belong to him 
as his fiancee. And 
because no one ever 
voices the opinion that 
they think I am engaged [page break] 
to him, I have no opportunity 
to deny it.

Of course I was furious; 
but I have decided to 
let matters take their own 
course: and just be 
nice to everyone.

With love 
Daughter
Dear Sada:

491 Avenue Joffre
Shanghai, China
13 October, 1917

House are a failure, but I have taken some more, which I shall take & have developed now as my friend Mr. As told you, he has gone to Peking. On one of his visits to Shanghai, he gave a large dinner at the Carlton for me.

And it happened that a certain friend of his whom I met there for the first time has taken a fancy to me. This friend thought at that time that I was engaged to Mr. K. but since then, by accident, he has found out that
about your work. How do you like it? and exactly what do you do?

I wanted to tell you I want to order some preserved candies. But Father told me to wait a month until the shops get a fresh supply. Of them! "Carabosse" is about the only thing I can send, as everything else has to be taxed. And also has to be taxed. And as one whom I know is thinking of coming to America. The picture of this

write me back, and I'll refund such a nice batch of wait from America today. Among them a long letter from Miss Jeeves. "My dear, I've spent hours trying to decipher her writing, and so far haven't succeeded. Don't let on, though.

I've also written a letter. I wrote her the first time last week. She is a good child to answer my card with a letter, isn't she? I you speak of nothing

The picture Flock of this
about your work. How do you like it? and exactly what do you do?

I wanted several candies; some preserved candies; but the brother told me to wait a month, until the shops get a fresh supply of them! Canaries is the only thing they can send, as everything else has to be taxed. And we are looking forward to coming to America. The picture looks of this

write me that, and let me know. Such a nice batch of mail from America today! Among them a long letter from Miss Jones. My dear, I have spent hours trying to decipher his writing, and so far haven't succeeded! Don't let on, though.

I also wrote my letter. I wrote her the first letter last week. She is a good child to answer my card with a letter, isn't she? you speak of nothing.
Dear Sasa,

491 Avenue Joffre
Shanghai, China

13 October, 1911

Gone to Peking. On the way, he gave me a large dinner at the Carlton for us.

And it happened that a certain friend of mine I met there. This friend had been engaged to St. K., but I saw him by accident at that time that he had found out that his house is a failure; but I have taken some more of which I shall take to have developed.

Now as my friend, he has gone to Peking. On the way, he gave me a large dinner at the Carlton for us.

And it happened that a certain friend of mine I met there. This friend had been engaged to St. K., but I saw him by accident at that time that he had found out that his house is a failure; but I have taken some more of which I shall take to have developed.

Sincerely,

[Signature]
Dear Sue, It is almost ten years since I wrote up a novel been recently saying among other things that he supposes that a woman is always justified if in being attracted to the novel! You see, what he means of course, I think he must have been seriously angry when he wrote that at the same time there seems that he always acts as though he were their as his fiancée deep because no one ever voices the opinion that they think I am engaged.
to them, I have an opportunity to deny it. Of course, I was funny, but I have decided to let matters take their own course, and just be nice to everyone.

With love,

Daughter.