although Heaven knows, I have no cause to be too wary.

Both friendly alike. Afford he tried to get back on the old footstep; but I suppose I was so stiff and stilly that I froze him too. I've decided to adopt a gay nonchalant when I see him today.

Well, Dada, as you understand, wants you to get married! My family lately hasn't said much to me on this subject; but I suppose if they knew something I am going to tell you, they

30.

29 June, 1918.

Dear Dada:

Your late letter from your recent were a complete surprise to me, as I have had no inkling of your intentions. The letter was most interesting, and I can well imagine the joy of "greening" in the soil. As well as you said that when you are physically tired, you forget that such things as wasted opportunities and wasted discontent seattle like the clouds! I am glad that you've found some outlet for your detesting turnst. As for me, Dame afraid that I am still where I was. The weather is hot—so sticky and damp that not a day passes without...
at this wedding too. I am so thankful — I am not ! For of course I don't want to walk down the aisle with him.

The other day — yesterday to be exact, I went back to Jung Sun's booth with him after lunch. As I later learned to their much chagrin, I told them to have lunch elsewhere, so I was left by them

waiting for her but H.K. I saw him first, or in moderation, dropped everything to look right. Jung Sun, though, chased me so I was obliged to go back. I do not know why, but I did not want to see him at all. I was writhing in harassment the whole time.

having a most nerve-racking headache. I also tried some garden eggs, but because he was burnt that the family were not in complimentary, and had to be asked for a week to gain a new layer of skin.

At Jung Mei Chui's wedding the other day, the groom was very ill, so could hardly drop him off. He seemed self-assured. The following day, the bride came down with a terrible toothache. Though they are still in town instead of on their honeymoon.

H.K. is to be the best man at Jung Sun's twin wedding this afternoon. You know I was to be the maid of honor.
at this wedding too. I am so thankful, of course. I don’t want to walk down the aisle with him.

The next day — yesterday to be exact, I went back to Jung Shin’s hotel with him after the ceremony, and talked about the future in between waiting for her but H.K. I saw him first, so immediately dropped everything to look for him. I was embarrassed to see him, so I was obliged to go back. I do not know why, but I did not want to see him at all. I was writing in my harassment diary the whole time.

having a most severe headache. I also tried some garden oil, but because of sunburn
that the family were meant to be spoiled for a week to gain a new layer of skin.

At Jung Shin’s wedding, the other day, the groom was very ill, so could hardly drop his
self composed. The following day, the bride came down with a horrible toothache, so
they are still in town instead of on their honeymoon.

H.K. is to be the best man at Jung Shin’s wedding this afternoon. You know
I was to be the maid of honour
although Heaven knows, I have no cause to be the way he tried to get back on the old footing, but I suppose I was so stiff and chilly that I froze him too. I've decided to adopt a gay nonchalant when I see him today.

Well, Dada, as you will want you to get married, my family lately hasn't said much to me on this subject, but I suppose if they knew something I am going to tell you, they

29 June, 1918

Dear Dada:

Your last letter from your recent visit were a complete surprise to me, as I have had no inkling of your intentions. The letter was most interesting, and I can well imagine the joy of "grooming" in the soil. As well, you said that when you are physically tired, you forget that such things as wasted opportunities and wasted discontent scatter like the clouds. I am glad that you've found some outlet for your feelings turned. As for me, I am afraid that I am still where I was. The weather is hot — so sticky and damp that not a day passes without...
try to be a good companion, and a thoughtful comrade for
David. Yet while in one way, everything is simple, in
another light, it is very
complex and hard to decide.
I am not yet sure what
is the best to be done. At
present I've heard that
I'll think the matter over.

Your will love
Daughter.
trained social workers to
instil ideas of decency,
democracy, and humanity
into the minds of these men
and women. And I am to
help in this great work!

I have not decided what
to do. I wish you were here to talk
to me. If you were here, we could
talk about the men, the
work, the organization.

He is a kind, considerate, and
gentleman, is family and
connections are of the best;
he is hard, considerate, and
very gentle. I do not suppose
he ever flies into a temper
as I do. But love — that
I can not give him. I can

conservative in his ideas. He
is very wealthy too, and
told me that if I marry
him, I can help him
with the social work of
his many hundreds of
workmen in his factories.

we could do great things in
educational and social
improvements for his
men; the first formal
enterprise of the kind in
China. Just fancy, a
school, a gymnasium,
a recreation center, for
the factory hands, and
trained social workers to instil ideas of decency, democracy, and humanity into the minds of these men and women. And I am to help in this great work!

I have not decided what to do. I wish you were here to talk to me. I wish you were here to talk to me.

Is he kind, considerate, and very gentle. I do not suppose he ever flies into a temper as I do. Mayhaps that I can not judge him; I can

conservative in his ideas. He is very wealthy too, and told me that if I can help him, I can help him with the social work of his many hundreds of laborers in his factories, we could do great things in educational and social improvements for his men; the first formal enterprise of the kind in China. Just fancy, a school, a gymnasium, a recreation center for the factory hands, and
try to be a good companion, and a thoughtful comrade of mine. Yet while in one way, everything is simple, in another light, it is very complex and hard to decide. I am not yet sure what is the best to be done. At present I've loved him. But I'll think the matter over.

Your, with love,
Daughter.