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Bostick Family, Missions

First Baptist Church (Shelby, NC)

2-17-1932

Correspondence - Attie Bostick- Feb. 17, 1932

Attie T. Bostick

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Copy - to Mrs. League.

Kweitch, Honan, China,
Feb. 17, 1932.

Dear Friend:-

Yesterday I walked over to the Hospital (a mile) to let Dr. Gilbert see the root of a tooth that broke off, with the crown the first week in Jan., with the thought that he might pull it, and you may guess I went with a fearful heart. He is not a dentist, but is equipped to pull teeth, but after looking at it he decided to let it stay with the hope I may later see a dentist who can recrown it and leave it to act with the one just above it in chewing. You may know that was a great relief to me!

I had tea with the three single ladies, Dr. Travis, and nurses Peters and McTier and they and Downhenda walked back with me. I had fastened my scarf with ^{the} pretty bar pin Robert sent me in 1912 from the "League of Nations in China and America" and lost it as I went over, while the ten cent one you gave me while at home stayed securely in my dress! The bar pin had a safety catch, but it seemed to be more of an "unsafety". I lost it on Nanking in 1925 and immediately retraced my steps and found it, but being on the large street yesterday I felt that would be useless and I was already late. I looked for it coming back, but to no avail, so I came home a little heavy hearted, and found your letter of Jan. 5, also some from Lena, Adelaide, Sam Berfy and Jud and Eunice - the first foreign letters since Jan. 28 when that dreadful conflict started in Shanghai. You know how much letters always mean to us, but I think you can also understand how very much more they would mean under these circumstances. I lighted my nice, gas burning lamp and fell down on my couch which is near the stove and read and enjoyed them. Then I had my supper of hot rolls, scrambled eggs and butter and home made sarsalaid and much enjoyed it. I usually eat cold supper, picnic style, but the bread rose just in time to have hot rolls this time. We put aside the rest, already to bake, in the pan so I had hot rolls for breakfast too. We can do this while is so cool as it is now. I have always ~~wanted to make salt rising bread~~ like mother used to provide us with so beautifully ~~and~~ every Sat. Mother had sent me some meal, so I decided to try it. Either the meal was too coarse or I did not do it right. Mother always started after the milking was done in the morning and turned it out of the big biscuit oven by three that p.m. and we hung around till it was cool enough to cut and eat with a "hunk" of butter! Yum yum I can taste it now!! I shall try again, even if I have to get this meal ground again on the stone mill or try millet meal. I used that at Tainan once and it did very well. This recipe said let it stand all night and my self feeding stove kept warm all that night, but it did not cover with bubbles as mother's always did, so I added some regular yeast at noon yesterday and it made good rolls by last night.

So in all your many duties you have taken time to prepare me a Christmas package. You should not have and I would have understood, but it will be that much more appreciated when it arrives. I think I always enjoy the late packages most. No one else has anything to be showing them! Tell Rena I much appreciate her putting in some of hers for me. It was very good of her and I am glad her friends remembered her so well. I received a wool neck scarf valued at five dollars, which I think was for insurance, for I imagine it cost only \$1.00. They had put \$11.00 duty on it so I wrote to the office in Nanking and explained and asked them to open the package and see. They changed it to \$5.75. Part of that was for famine relief and that is about \$1.00 of your money and not so bad. Berfy's curtains came through free, except when some thing was wrapped with them, and then only a small duty. She sent me ~~another~~ pairs that she made and Judie shared the expense and they look so pretty in my sitting room, the wee guest room and my bed room. The pink ones she sent for my bed room, made from factory cloth she died pink, give my walls a rose color that is very pretty and I have a pink rayon counterpane a dear cousin in Rutherfordton gave me while I was at home. I use the red furniture

that Mrs. Crawford gave me. Adelaide sent me some old cloth scarfs that look

*very nice in purple & Washburn & Gorton
white embroidered in pink - scarfs. Mrs. B.*