

How! I love you and long for you to come!!

Now that we are here for a long time till about the middle of Sept. I have a long summer to spend in writing letters to you, reading and re-reading your letters and dreaming and longing for your coming.

I hope you have my photo by now. By the way I should have mounted it. Our annual "Purple & Gold" will be out soon and when I post it I shall send some photo backs to you see.

Do you collect stamps at all? I can't remember. If not have you any friends who do, that you could sell a good full set of banking local post stamps to, which Mrs. Meigs gave me for you. See?

Now Ken dear I must close so as to get this off. I equal the volume of this mountain I am your own worthy.



On our trip down
across-the plains between
Kuling and Kukiang.

This summer

1916.

Charlie's acting silly.



Our house here in
Nanking.



I guess you don't
know what this
queer slyectis. Its
me sitting on the
sand, playing your
old mouth-organ
with mother's old
washing-hat on.

I had so pose for
about ten minutes
before Joyce took
me, hence the strained
expression.





Your ^{own} little girl.



+ Kathleen.
Molland 20.

+ Lois Hudson
just turned 16.

+ Olive Bowen 16

+ Louise Rowe
aged 14 in May

+ Mc Dorothy
aged 17 in July 1.

Partners in
each aged in 2 weeks.
and
Panda



in a box in ^{the} pond.



also trouble



affectionately
Daddy.