

In Our Own Little Home.  
The End of an Eventful Day.

5-21-22

My own dearest boy -

This morning Mr. + Mrs. Howell took June + I on a bird ride all thru Rock Creek Park. It was beautiful and tho I miss you more than I can tell - beautiful things always bring you closer.

I came home from the walk - cleaned our little nest - + went to church.

The sermon was good. The music was good + the whole service enjoyed.

After church + dinner, I studied awhile + then took a nap.

all of a sudden the door bell rang - + Mr.

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Duncan's call finally aroused me. I imagined my surprise - when, on descending the steps - I beheld my Chinese boy - & another - my shock was severe, but as graciously as possible I invited them in - & entertained in Duncan's parlor - tho' - & not ours -

They brot me a great big box of candy - real expensive kind like I'm not used to - And as soon as we started talking things began to get interesting my boy's name, you know, is Moy Chung - His friend - or "frend" - as they call it - was a cousin of his - His name was Wai Moy Poi - He is a Chinese College boy who has been to this

Country less than two months.  
 He came directly from  
 the Canton Christian College  
 which, I believe is considered  
 one of China's best. He ~~was~~<sup>is</sup>  
 very refined, speaks English  
 very well - & was a most  
 fascinating to listen to -  
 providing you asked him  
 lots of questions, which  
 I did. I took them  
 over to June's, as I didn't  
 want to entertain them  
 all by myself -

Wai May Poi told us  
 some interesting things of  
 his life history - His people  
 sent him to Canton College  
 after he had been there  
 about a year I believe -  
 he became a Christian.  
 He went home on his  
 Xmas vacation - I think  
 it must have been, for

it was at new years time -  
 + when he refused to  
 worship idols, his father  
 refused to send him back  
 to school - + to told him  
 to get out. He went to  
 another village - not  
 knowing what he was  
 going to do - + there met  
 a Christian teacher who  
 was interested in his  
 story, + put him back  
 in the college. After  
 keeping him there for two  
 years, this man visited  
 Moi's father. He became  
 a Christian, + paid back  
 the boys college expenses.  
 afterwards the whole  
 family - of seven, became  
 Christian - Moi is coming  
 out to C. E. next Sunday  
 + tell his story - so much  
 of our mission money goes

Christian  
 to Canton College that I  
 think it will be interesting.  
 He seems to have had  
 real college life - Talked  
 baseball - football, tennis,  
 swimming - etc, as well  
 as History, languages  
 & the like. He wants to  
 get a position as interpreter  
 here - & go to college  
 to study law - He is 26 -

Well, when it came time  
 to go to Sunday school - the  
 boys wanted to know where  
 they could call a taxi -

Earnestly I tried to  
 persuade them not to -  
 I was scared pink of  
~~the~~ riding to town in  
 a taxi with two young  
 Chinamen - But they would  
 not hear to riding on a street  
 car - & out the gallant  
 Woo darted & I declare

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as soon as he was back  
the taxi was here. Well  
June went down with  
us - We had a nice ride  
in a Cadillac which I  
never had before - I arrived  
at Sunday school all O.K.

after S.S. they insisted  
on taking us to a restaurant  
& bringing us home - but  
I suddenly decided I had  
to get back out here to  
church - so we came back,  
& I don't know where  
the boys went - but probably  
to an eating place. It  
is to be my privilege to  
teach the Canton college boy  
& my own too. as he all  
ready knows a college  
degrees worth more than  
I do, I suppose he will  
learn a lot. He wants to  
get a law book - so by

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The time you get back I  
may be a lawyer. Gee -  
I wish you could be here.  
: I must hurry to bed  
now - I love you heaps -  
Your devoted little girl -  
Alma

Walter brot me home  
from church tonight -  
so you see between  
China & America both -  
I'm not lacking for  
attention while you're  
away -

Monday -

'Mornin - dearest -  
I just wanted to tell  
you how extremely interesting  
your letters are - How I  
would like to have met  
that journalistic lady -  
Don't worry about using  
\$4.00 a day I didn't expect  
you could get along on less.

School is out on Wednesday.  
I'll be glad -

Please dear, dont work  
to hard - & dont forget  
your own little girl  
is loving you always -  
& counting the days till  
you get back  
Yours forever  
Alma



3000 - 20th St. N.E.  
Washington



ADDRESS  
YOUR MAIL  
TO  
STREET AND  
NUMBER



3/

Mr. Eric S. Stearns  
General Delivery  
Atchison  
Kansas.

May 21, 1922

Mrs. Eric Stearns  
3000 - 20<sup>th</sup> St. N.E.  
Washington  
D.C.

