

PHOTOS MAILED TO MAE & FAMILY SHOWING LIFE IN CHINA.

KEY TO ABBREVIATIONS (ON PHOTOS)

N. = NANKING

S. = SHANGHAI

C. = CANTON

V. = VILLAGE

S.N. = SUN NING

H.K. = HONG KONG

S.Y.S.M. = SUN YAT SEN MAUSOLEUM GROUNDS AT NANKING

M.C. = MING CITY AT NANKING (300-600 YRS. OLD)

H. = HANGCHOW (WEST LAKE, OR SAI WU)

No.1

Fred on deck of President Hoover.

No.2

Ng Bow Sun (alias 'Heavy') the Human Kite, our cabin mate and a former employee of Tao Yuan Restaurant in S.F.

No.3

The Tong Family; Elsie, Mrs. Tong, and Shanghai Lily. One of the reasons why the seas get rough. Lily got a chance to show the public the stuff that she is really made of while en route.

No.4

The President Hoover's rigging (a rear view only)

No.5

The third day out and my first on deck after leaving Frisco, down to 137 lbs. Too bad you can't see the light shade of green still on my face.

No.6

Mr. Lim and Family of S.F. importing and exporting company. Wife was educated in Japan, but Lincoln is dead.

No.7

Mr. Lim's children, as quiet as a 1914 Lizzie. My sympathy to Mr. Lim.

No.8 Same as above.

No.9

'Heavy' again, this time after he had gained $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. in two weeks, making a grand total of some eighty five lbs.

No.10

"Honolulu" herself. What a surprise to me! Also the Big Moment of Honolulu. Am wondering just what kind of a reception I will get when I go back there.

No.11

Arriving in Honolulu Harbor early in the a.m. (for me) My first, but distant, view of real coconut palms.

No.12

In Honolulu at the King residence on S. Beretania St. Messrs. Bob Chow, Kenneth Lum King, Al King and I. We didn't 'go native' here and as a consequence we had to endure the heat. Hint to travellers, dress for comfort and not looks when touring in the Islands.

No.13

The Aloha Tower at Honolulu. When I said 'early in the a.m.' I meant 7 a.m. It isn't much but its significance is enough.

No.14

Bob Chow and I just before going back on board to leave for Yokohama. You can tell by the looks on our faces that we

must have enjoyed ourselves in Honolulu. Those leis are the real McCoy, mine was made of carnations and are threaded by hand and not by machine, Josephine.

No.15

A boid's eye view of Honolulu and her docks. Note the pineapple in the center of the picture. No, Josephine, it is not the way they grow, it is only the Dole Pineapple Co. Taken from the Hoover as she was docking.

No.16

Part of the King family, a very hospitable group of people and to whom I am indebted for showing me around the city, not to forget my Big Moment. The girl is Juanita King and the woman is the mother of the King family. Juanita, incidentally, is full of the well known, but seldom seen, Personality; and is the first resident of Kanaka Land to whom I talked that didn't talk with an accent or in pidgin English.

No.17

Yours truly beaming with an eyefull of Honolulu and her carefree but interesting ways.

No.18

In dock at Yokohama, my first glimpse of commercial rickshas. They are an inviting sight as you can see. Very clean, all done up in bright red and the metal parts are shining copper and the wheel spokes are nickel plated, very expensive looking and expensive to ride too.

No.19

I got a big surprise when my old pal, Feenamint Taketa, came on board at Yokohama to greet me. What a happy sight he was after 11 days on the water from Honolulu, which tested my ability to "take it". Ask anybody who has made the trip in the winter time.

No.20

"Feenamint" himself. He is always this way, the likeable cuss. He was just as happy to see me as I was to see him as he had been away from home for 4 months without sight of a California product.

No.21 A double exposure, too bad.

No.22

One of the myriad of picturesque isles after leaving Yokohama and heading for Kobe. A dull day, cold as aitch but I wanted the snap for my memoirs sake.

No.23

At Kobe, we docked at that long pier. still cold and as usual with Chinese passengers at Japan, we stayed on board and played Mah Jong with the Tong Family. Kobe is an immense city, stretching out for miles as we could see as ^{we} left the port.

No.24

An NYK liner pulling into Kobe as we left.

No.25

A glimpse of Kobe's docks, an extremely well located port and fortified as well.

No.26

Fred and I at sea, very much so what with land three miles away, straight down.

No.27

Another of the isles of Japan, this time as we left Kobe and headed for Shanghai and the open sea. There was a tea farm that I wanted to show but the elements were agin me and so you'll have to take my word for it. Japanese fishermen stick around the islands fishing all day in the bitter cold and dressed ~~like~~ as if it was summertime.

No.28

The weather was very cloudy and threatening in Shanghai, in fact, it snowed the day before we arrived there. Thus, I failed to take any pictures altho Fred managed to get in a few shots with his little bertha. I shall fill in with a few small shots later on. However, No.28 was taken from the ferry boat from Kowloon to Hongkong and it was of the Pres.Hoover at anchor.

No.29

Solicitors from their respective hotels. Note the fellow in the foreground completing reservations for some passenger on board. This is only a view of a portion of the solicitors Junks, or rather, sampans. When a flock of these craft and fellows get together and yell---well, maybe you have heard of an excited crowd of people and maybe you haven't. Anyway, it's nerve wracking to say the least.

No.30

Same view showing a NYK liner at dock at Kowloon City where we were heading for at the time.

No.31

A porthole view of Kowloon's clock tower. Smoke is emanating from the Ferry that carries one from Kowloon to Hongkong. We didn't get a chance to see Kowloon City at all outside of the short walk to the ferry bldg. but shall do so next time I go down river.

No.32

A misplaced snap of Kobe's docks. Showing the Asama Maru at dock. Note the numerous other large Japanese liners and freighters at dock.

No.33

Looking towards Kowloon City from the Asia Hotel on Connaught road in Hongkong. Kowloon in the distance. That big boat in the foreground is a Canton boat, one of the many.

No.A33 ~~to Hong Kong~~

Looking up river in the direction of Canton, even tho 110 miles away.

No.34

A poor view of Hongkong's roofs, the mountain rises in the background tho. Buildings and residences of the English are mostly located on the side of the mountain, a beautiful view may be had from those residences.

No.35

Ah Hong of the Asia Hotel. This is one of the bell boys at the hotel, he is wearing a typical bell boy outfit found also in Canton's hotels.

No.36

Fred on the roof of the hotel. The garden wasn't in bloom incidentally, which would have helped the picture considerably, no doubt, ahem!

No.37

And now we are in Canton. Honan to be exact, as Canton City proper is across the river where the smoke may be seen. The girl is Tui, the little kid is Goon, and the young fellow is Pock Ho, all children of Kerman's. More will be seen later. Canton Lies to the North, remember.

No.38

Lay out nos.43, 42, 44, 40, 41, 38, 39; reading them from left to right: Looking West, towards Canton. You can see the Tai Sun Co. with its bell-shaped tower, this company is located on the Canton Bund, or waterfront facing the Pearl River across which the new bridge was laid but that will come up in snap no.41 in the distance. No.42 shows the new street that has been in the process of being paved for the past year or two, note the large stones which are used as a base for the cement and sand which is to be laid over them; in the upper right corner of the snap no.42 may be seen Sincere's branch dept. store of Canton, it also is located on the Bund or waterfront facing the Pearl River. No.44 shows Sincere's as the big bldg. on the left horizon; there is a pointed bldg. on the right of that but I don't know what it is yet, it is a turquoise color and is very brilliant when the sun shines; the pyramid affair on the horizon is also on the other side of the Pearl River from us and is only a temporary structure as it is where the annual fair takes place or rather, took place as it is torn down now to await for the next one; That church steeple on the right of the pyramid affair is really a church steeple, there are really two steeples there but the blot covers the other. It is a French cathedral and you will get it in a close-up in snap no.51, it will also be seen in the next one (snap no:40) In no.40 you can still see the street in back of our house which has been widened at the expense of cutting down the fronts of the dwelling houses and leaving rooms exposed to the street such as that open place in the lower right corner, with just a mat to cover the entire front of the house. No.41 is looking North showing the New Pearl River Bridge which is 600' long and the raised parts are 200' each, thus showing you a distant view of the sturdy structure; that smoke emanates from the Canton power house, the home of electricity as they call it here; in the distant background is seen Tung Shan,

(cont.from No.38)

the residential district of the elite. it is comparable to Monterey Heights in San Luis dialect; in the foreground may be seen the numerous new houses that are going up, there is a new law in Honan that all new houses have to be built with a cement floor so as to discourage the vermin population. No.38 looks to the East, and shows a part of our wash on the line; these snaps were taken from the roof of the bldg. which is also the roof to our part of the apt. house; Honan stretches to the Eastward for quite a distance, Lingnan University is not visible but it is on the horizon and still on Honan Island. No.39 shows the view from the roof looking South, altho none of the business houses of Honan (small as they are) can be seen in any of these snaps, they lie to the North and West from our house and of course the business is located on the Honan Bund like Canton's business (main) houses. An idea of the size of the residential lanes may be seen in No.39 by the space between the large house on the right and the central house, a mere 10' space which are usually littered with--what have you? There are cement garbage receptacles here and there but they aren't used much, maybe it's because the garbage is picked over about a half dozen times a day by the unfortunates. And now I have told you all about our surroundings but not what this place looks like in which we live, that will have to wait until I get shots at our house when the sun will do us that favor.

No.45

Arriving in Hongkong from the ferry. You can see the houses located on the hilltop. Those big bldgs. in the foreground are large concerns or customs offices. It is the Bund of Hongkong also, as well as being named Connaught Road, on which our hotel was located and from which I took pictures of Hongkong.

No.46

A snap taken from the roof of the Asia Hotel and looking toward the mountain side. See the numerous cars that have no particular place to go and park at random on either side of the street. The pedestrians make use of the street rather than the sidewalks. That fellow in the foreground is walking parallel with Des Voeux Road, the next street parallel with Des Voeux Road toward the mountain side is Queen's Road. You can see that the blocks are narrow and short. Thus the streets (main) are only three in Hongkong, Connaught Road (the Bund) next is Des Voeux Road and the third is Queen's Road.

No.47

Looking toward Kowloon again with the Canton boat in the center of the picture. That shed on the right is where the customs officials go through your stuff (baggage). A piece of Connaught Road may be seen in the extreme lower right corner.

No.48

A good view but a poor snap of the Pres. Hoover as we left it at Kowloon, taken from the ferry boat.

No.49

At Honolulu, just before we pulled anchor. Mr. and Mrs. Steve Au (3 weeks-old newlyweds) Baby Marilyn with Mother Chang, Rose Chang and Fred.

No.50

Taken a couple days after we arrived in Canton. Just a FEW of our nephews, nieces, grand and otherwise. In the rear standing: Kerman, his wife, his daughter, Ah Pon (our nephew), Dad, next three boys are Ah Tung's (our niece) while the three boys sitting in front of Kerman and the little boy in front of Dad also belongs to Kerman; the little baby girl belongs to Ah Tung also.

No.51 CANTON

A hidden view of the French Cathedral Church, taken from Yat Tak Road.

No.52

A look down-river from a sampan ferry from Honan to Canton on the left of the picture. The new bridge may be seen in the background at a time when it was nearly complete and the right span may be seen half opened. A very good idea of what river traffic is like. That flat end boat is the kind we took back from Sun Cheong City. ~~Village~~ This is the kind of boat that is pulled by a tug the entire distance and a very good reason why we are going back soon by steamer.

No.53

Going down river on board one of those flat end boats that are armed with cannon as that one protruding from the side of this boat; the tug may be seen dragging three other boats which automatically retards the big boat's speed.

No.54

A raft of bamboo going to market. The drivers live on these rafts during the time it takes to go to their destination. A bit of smoke is discernible in the middle of the raft.

No.55

Near Kongmoon. That is a graveyard on the mountain side, the graves are those little pits.

No.56

At Sun Wai. A pagoda at the top of the hill with a fish hatchery in the enclosed neck of water. This is still the Pearl River which is navigable for over 200 miles.

No.57

River boats in tow. Loong Wan is seen on the right. A typical village.

No.58

Our steamer taken as we were 'junked' ashore, on our trip up to Kung Yick and thence by train to Hoi Shan City.

No.59

The watch tower at Kung Yick where we went ashore. Dad had to cross over just such a rickety board walk above the swampy land in order to get to the depot and so we decided to return by another route (Sun Cheong) but after that long, slow trip he'd rather walk over those rickety boards, the next time going up. (15 Village)

No.60

On the right is Kim Shan and on the left is Ook Gong, a part of our village. Not a very good snap of the village but I will do better next week, when we go up for a while.

No.61

Taken in the dirty part of Hoi Shan City, a central place where a park would enhance the city's appearance to no end. Note the chow dogs in the foreground, four of them, the fourth being a coal black one. These are scavenger dogs in China and they very seldom growl, I haven't heard one growl yet.

No.62

SUN Ning Shing (Hoishan) street during market day, looking South from in front of Ah Poy's store.

No.63 to 70 are unprinted right now but will send them along soon, mostly Frisco scenes though.

No.71

Opening of the New Hoi Chu (Pearl River) bridge, looking up Wai Oi Road, you can see for yourself what a turnout it was. Those cops and boy scouts had their hands full trying to hold back that crowd that tried to come up to the bridge street to see the old timers. Incidentally, this snap was taken from the stand where the old timers from 70 years on up were sitting. We got a chance to take in everything without being trampled and rushed to death. Those cars on the bridge were supposed to bring the old people back to the Canton side (where this picture is taken) after they had crossed the bridge but the chaffeurs didn't seem to care whether they had passengers or not.

No.72

A view of the front of the old timers' stand. Note the typical flappers in the foreground.

73 AWOL

No.74

Directly across from the old timers' stand was another stand holding the Oldest man, 108 and the oldest woman 103. Those are Canton cops in the left of the snap with white caps on.

No.75

Another Northward view of the same crowd. That arch is only temporary and another one of the same size is found on the Honan side of the bridge.

DAD WAS
ONE THE
OLDEST - 92
FIRST TO
CROSS NEW
BRIDGE.
GIVEN GOLD
MEDAL -
(STILL HAVE)

No.76

A view towards the Honan side of the bridge from the old timers' stand. Honan bldgs. may be seen in the right corner.

No.77

The Honan arch, taken from the police station where we took dad to get him away from the milling mobs. It is made of bamboo mats for the most part and that long telephone pole on the right helps to hold it upright. A big splash of color can be seen when one takes a look at one of these arches from any distance, with red predominating.

No.78

This picture was taken in the rear of the police station while waiting for dad to catch his breath. Three other old timers came in for respite so we got a chance to snap the group. Dad is the oldest, altho that gent on the right looks at least a hundred, but really is in the 80's.

No.79

Took this picture of Dad as we were walking home with him. Kerman is to the rear and Fred is on the right.

No.80

Taken while Dad was waiting for the ceremonies to start. A few of the 40 odd old timers may be seen, (that flapper came with that old lady, and she isn't Edna Wallace Hopper).

Received Young's letter on the 19th, ~~one~~ month after he wrote it. Speaking of fotos, We had a big one made of dad but we haven't seen the proofs yet, Kerman took a family foto too. Send the family foto after you decide which is best. Meiklejohn have a couple of acts going on here in Canton. Wish I could see some decent acts back here. I haven't time to answer each and every one of your letters but I am writing home with the desire that all of our family get to see what I have written and thus kill 7 birds with one stone. Will write more later after I get a rest from writing this up.

and Theater gang.

Regards to all the Gold Dragon

Toby

VAUDEVILLE
CIRCUIT

No.81- One of the test snaps taken with a Graflex.

No.82- Dad with his new outfit on. The day of the Bridge Ceremony.

CANTON

No.83- Sun Yat Sen Memorial Building. It has to be seen to be appreciated. Blue enamelled roofs with bright red pillars and white walls. A large building which is opened once or twice a year for the public to view. To the left and rear of the building is seen the Campanile that is also a part of the Memorial. The steps leading up to the Campanile ~~ix~~ are two thousand and you know it when you have reached the top. Nearly always windy up there. The Hill on which the Campanile stands is called Yuet Shoushan, where the guards used to look out over the entire city for raids.

No.84- Taken from the foot of the Campanile and looking North towards the cemetery in the distant background and the "Ng Tang Low"-5 story building from which guards used to look over the city. It now harbors the present exhibits of the Chung San University. It looks dingy but the insides are of cement, that is, the walls and floors and stairs. The snap was taken from the Campanile base.

No.85- Taken from the foot of the Campanile and looking East with the Sun Yat Sen Memorial Building at the foot of the stone steps. A fair panorama of Canton City is seen in the background. It is difficult to find a good day to take a clear panorama of the city,

No.86- Don't know why I numbered this one ahead of the next snap. Anyway, it was taken while en route to Macao. For the curious, the Chiang Sam is a deep blue and is lined with bright yellow satin.

No.87- Those aren't clouds around the Campanile, just poor photography, just trying out the camera that's all. Snap was taken from the fifth floor of the "5 story bldg." That's a part of another exhibit bldg. on the right.

No.88- Bridge Day again. See that little guy in the front? Who does he look like? Yes, Kerman's littlest. Ah Pon is on the right with Kerman in the rear with glasses on. Yes, that's Fred on the left with his outfit on.

No.89- Another test picture, pretty clear too. This Graflex is available for 115 bucks HK.

No.

BIG DEPT STORE

No.90- Tai Sun Co. branch store of the one on the Bund. This is located on the corner of Wai Oi Loo and Wing Hon Loo. The fourth and fifth floors are for amusements, including Chinese shows (two kinds); vodvil; silent pictures, American and Chinese; fortune telling, card games and what have you. This corner is where one takes a bus to Tungshan, the place where the "400" reside. Buses have one terminal here and fill up with gas, oil and water such as the bus on the right is doing. It is surprising to me how these buses withstand all the punishment that these drivers give them. They have races with each other down the main drags almost all the time. No speed limit and it's your tough luck if you happen to be in the way. They blow their auto horns continuously with one hand and drive with the other.

No.91- Across the street from Tai Sun Co. They build those bamboo arches on the slightest pretext and they are gay in colors too. That's the China Theater on the right where only Chinese pictures are shown. That's a traffic cop on the right in the middle of the corner. He holds a three foot stick and only has to worry about an occasional bus.

NOS.92,93,94,95- Lay out 92 on the right and follow with the others in a row to the left and you can get a fair idea of our Honam residence. It is the third floor(entire) while four families occupy the second floor and one family(landlady's) occupies the first floor. 92 Shows the kitchen and washroom doors with our "shower" tub in the corner, the toilet is the next door but the camera fooled me, it can't take it. 94 shows the entrance from the staircase on the left while in the center of the snap you see a part of the house in which Dad, Fred and I live in. 95 shows the upper part where we live, that is, the three of us. and there is a door connecting with the part in which Kerman stays with his family. Know the guy in the center of the balcony?

No.96- Looking southwest from the center of the Bridge. Canton City is on the right with Tai Sun Co.'s tower sticking into the ozone prominently. Honam is on the left of course, as the name implies.

No.97- Looking Northwest from the bridge, the opposite direction from the previous snap. A pretty good snap and a pretty good camera, eh?

No.98- A part of the family downstairs. Note the feet position of the woman on the right. Don't take these as samples of Canton's flappers, it ain't right. That's the way the women dress formally though.

LOOK ON VILLAGE

No.99- A real bloody murder. Taken in the village, the same day that we arrived there. This poor guy was returning home from selling his wares in a nearby city. Two guys saw his wad and this is the result. They used butcher knives, meat axes to do for him. His head is on the right and his feet are on the left.

No.100- Closer shot of same.

No.101- The butcher's own tools.

No.102- A view of the old and new parts of the village Lung On, The old part is on the left with Dad's bamboo feast hut on the extreme left. The Schoolhouse is behind the hut however. Counting from the extreme right, the second house is Kerman's house, and is located in the newer part of the village. Water has to be carried from the single well in the old village to the new village for daily use. Now you know how far Pon's wife has to carry water. That thin white strip in the foreground that leads to the villages is the main "highway". It is made of stone blocks of about 14" width. This is the way the roads are outside of the main public highway from which this snap was taken. Those are rice ~~fields~~ fields in the foreground with one fellow owning a plot here and a plot there so that ownership of property becomes a difficult problem indeed.

No.103- The famous schoolhouse taken from the east side and looking west. That low addition is where the kitchen is located and also the warehouse or storeroom rather. That tree on the extreme left is a Wong Pee tree and the next tree to the right is a Lung Gnan tree. The pond is located on the other side of the school house and takes up the space from the low addition to the batch of trees in the background. There are fish in the pond too but nobody is allowed to catch them. Dad planted these trees when he left for Calif.

No.104- The bamboo house from the main entrance side; the small addition is the kitchen part of the outfit.

- No.105- A view from the rear of the feast hut. That's a pond in the foreground, another one from the one previously mentioned.
- No.106- Fred and Ah Gnock, our sister, taken in front of the main entrance to the hut.
- No.107- Ah Him, Shee Doy Gnon's (Guadalupe) grand nephew. Send this snap to SDG so that he can see what he looks like. This is the message from Ah Him's mother.
- No.108- Ah Pon firing the long 50 foot string of firecrackers on Dad's homecoming day. Those big crackers are 4" long!
- No.109- Fred holding a neighbor's kid ~~in~~ at the side of the schoolhouse. The x shows Ah Ping's kid and the arrow shows Ah Pon's daughter. Notice the neck adornments.
- No.110- The village priest doing his stuff at the side of the schoolhouse. Offering to the old idols. Ah Gnock's sedan chair is in the background.
- No.111- Ah Gnock. One of the vigilantes may be seen on the extreme right, a mass of muscle and brawn.
- No.112- A distant view of the old village. A water buffalo walks leisurely in the snap.
- No.113- Waiting for the chartered bus to Sun Cheong where we boarded the boat for Canton. Cast of characters: R. to L. Fred; 3 village slaves; Gong Nien's constable; Kerman's eldest son, Pock Ho; our "brother" Ah Poy; Goon, Kerman's youngest Kerman; houseboy; Kerman's wife; Ah Him; Ah Tui, Kerman's only girl; houseboy; Ah Tuon, Kerman's No.2 boy; Ah Jin, Kerman's No.3 boy; Ah Tiu, Poy's daughter; the sedan chair is occupied by Dad. This shows the highway from Sunning Sheng to Sun Chong, dirt of course. Ah Him's mother is seen between Kerman's No.2 and No.3 boys.
- No.114- Fred and Ah Gnock inside the main entrance to the hut. Dad's latest photo is visible with the cup that the people of Gong Nien gave him.

- No.115- A view of the West side of the island of Hongkong. Those are mostly warehouses in the foreground, therefore the scarcity of traffic. Notice the abruptness of the slope directly in back of the city. There are two aerial poles on the top of the mountain. The British people and Chinese elite live on the higher sides of the mountains. This snap was taken on the way to Macao.
- No.116- One of the many islands that one passes on the way to Macao, rising abruptly from the water's edge mostly, while this particular island has a small beach.~~xxxxit~~
- No.117- A view of the Portuguese side of Macao as we approached the island. Doesn't it look like a snap of a typical village in Southern Italy or Greece? Keep in mind that large building in the background on the extreme right, that's where I stayed overnight and is the Grand Central Hotel, you shall see it in another snap no.118.
- No.118- Taken at 7 A.M. on the main street of Macao. That is, where the shops are mostly and the hotels and theaters. It is very similar to the streets in Sunning Sheng. The Grand Central Hotel is that building in the background, the tallest one. One can see from one side of the island thru to the other by this one street. The gambling houses are on the next street to the right and parallel to this street.
- No.119- A view of the Chinese side of the island of Macao. The main part is more to the left. Those are all fishing boats in the bay.
- No.120- A view from the roof of our house to the Westward. Tai Sun Co. is visible in the background. These next 8 snaps are test snaps that I took with a second hand 120 camera that I bought today for \$15.HK, and they aren't bad at all, eh?
- No.121- A rest place in the Honam Public Park. The Temple in No.122 may be seen directly through the center of this rest haven.
- No.122- The temple in the Honam Public Park. There are idols in this temple that are hundreds of years old and are covered with gold leaf. Too dark inside for snaps, too bad. About a ten minute walk from where we live now.
- No.123- Honam's Bund, looking southwest from the Public Garden Park's entrance. This street was only recently finished.

No.124- Honam's Bund looking northwest from the Public Park

No.125- Canton's Bund looking southwest from Sai Ho Hou. Tai Sun Co. on the right with the tower. The Hongkong and village boats leave from the left side of the street.

No.126- Looking Northwest from Sai Ho Hou. The New China Hotel is on the right. That pyramid affair is to celebrate the opening of a rubber shoe Co. on the left. A modern looking place, comparable to Renetzky's.

No.127- One of the biggest hotels in Canton, rates are usually from \$3.00 up to about \$25. per day. Wedding feasts are common here and the firecrackers are let down from the roof to the ground.

No.128- The "Family Downstairs", notice that position of the feet of that same woman in No.98.

No.129- A view from the north of the bridge. The smoke on the right emanates from the electric plant while that same Tai Sun Co. is visible thru the girders in the distant background. Honam is on the ~~right~~ left as usual. Notice how the sampans hook up to one another. They do this usually at night to prevent floating away with the tide. They don't move out of position for months at a time.

No.130- A view of the Sun Yat Sen Memorial Campanile Tower. Those steps are about 6" high and tax one's breath to take them one at a time.

- A - Bob Jowe, Myself, Taft Fong dining at the Canadian Cafe in Hongkong. A night snap. Glass topped tables, English speaking Chinese waiters, music. Rendezvous for the Australian gang of kids.
- B - At Happy Valley. A soccer game in session. Chinese vs. British Navy. Chinese won 8-2. Section of the race course in the extreme left of snap.
- C - Happy Valley Horse Race Course. The more respectable people live out in this district. That dim narrow strip on the side of the mountain is the highway leading over the mountain to the other side of the island, Repulse Bay is reached by going over this road. At night the sights remind one of a view from Twin Peaks (in S.F.) with Kowloon, Yaumati and SamShuiPo on the other side of the bay.
- D- Taft Fong with Jeanie Mar of Vancouver. One of the four Mar girls that are single. Taken in Kowloon, what more facts do ya want?
- E - Bella Mar, "why men leave Canton". Small as a peanut but dynamite. Taking up a teaching course at school. Pity the students, what? One of the Mar sisters, incidentally.
- F - Note the change of expression on Bella since the last snap. Honest, I wasn't tickling her. Bum photography, taken on a slope, gotta blame it on somebody.
- G - Myself, Renie Arnold, Bob Jowe at White Sands Beach (find the beach and the sand!) Good old China! The best and cleanest part of China--Hongkong and its beaches.
- H - Renie, (Sister), Lorna Lowe and the King Gorge. That thing up on the bank isn't what you might think it is. It's a matshed. A twobit name for a bamboo hut where you can rest after a swim around the island.
- X (No negatives to the above, go easy on them please).
- 144 - Wong Fa Gong (Yellow Flower Hill) Monument erected for the 72 Heroes who died in 1911 (I think) and were instrumental in Changing China into a republic from the Manchu dynasty.
- 145 - Gateway leading up to the Monument. Taken from the same spot as the above snap. Cemeteries on the left and right backgrounds.

- 146 - Resting place at Wong Fa Gong. Fred on left of steps with white felt hat and Jin, Kerman's son on the right. Bamboo plants on left.
- 147 - A glimpse of Kongmoon's Bund. A typical part of Kongmoon's Bund. A large city, about sixty thousand people. Taken from our village steamer. About half way up the river to Sun Cheong.
- 148 - Sun Cheong, no Bund here, just the backs of stores. Here is where Dad has the $4\frac{1}{2}$ stores. 9 li from our (3 miles) village, which is to the left and about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the river. We go by bus from this city to our village. Fare is 30¢ in case you'd like to take the trip sometime.

ACTRESS
(ANNA MAY WONG'S BROTHER)

- 149 - Jimmy Wong on the right, still wearing his best suit around in Toi Shan, is he new? Next time you see his snap he'll be in white clothes, too, like myself. He did buy a sun helmet though as the sun is pitiless ~~here~~ in China. Note the different styles of architecture in the skyline, the main purpose of taking the snap. In back of us is a pond with scum on it a foot thick, a pretty green color with pigs wallowing in it to keep cool. Those immediate houses are typical village houses with no windows but a perpetually open skylight. We are facing the Wong Family Temple whose snaps follow.
- 150 - Excuse the reversal but look at 150, 151, 152 together and you will see what I'm trying to explain. 150 is one third of the entire amount of Wong families that are contained in this temple where Dad paid homage to his ancestors last March. That pair of wooden blocks in the top of the snap standing alone are the ones containing the names of the first family of Wongs and contains all the names in the first family. The rest are direct descendants of this first pair. This snap shows only up to the 22nd generation, whereas we are in about the 35th generation. The others are kept in records. Dad has his in the books now.
- 151 - The sign of the Wong family on the doors of the Wong Temple in Toi Shan City, which is the same as SLO is to our county.
- 152 - Jimmy Wong and Fred in front of the Temple. Only a couple hundred years old. A mere youngster compared to lots others.
- 153 - Fred and Jimmy viewing a 3 man pyramid style lion dance. The lion head is collecting money at this instant from that horizontal banner containing four characters on it. The first newspaper that Jimmy read for two weeks, U.S. & Gold.

IMPORTANT →

- 154 - A remarkable time exposure taken during a lightning storm in Toi Shan City, taken at 9 P.M. from the top floor of the Sai Yuan Hotel. Note the little white specks denoting lamp bulbs. Rained cats and dogs too. A 20 minute exposure.
- 155 - A view of Toi Shan City roofs taken from the Sai Yuan Hotel's top floor. I met Jimmy in a building(store) just to the left of the snap. Taken looking S.W.
- 156 - A northern view from the Hotel. Public garden or park on the right but rather barren. A seven story pagoda in the distance. Plenty of these in China.
- 157 - These firecrackers were fired off just as the old timers started across the bridge. Just a short string, only about forty feet long. An airplane full of firecrackers as a finale blast. The bamboo structure was built especially for the firing of the crackers. A similar affair was located at the other end of the bridge.
- 158 - A view of the South end of the bridge which now connects the separated parts of the city. Shows the amusement huts which housed shows and gambling tables. This particular crowd was viewing the procession of the old timers as they crossed the bridge. I snapped this from the middle of the bridge.
- ~~158~~ - During the ceremonies, a crowd of people thoughtlessly collected on the frail bamboo bridge constructed temporarily for workers when the thing collapsed, about sixty feet of the bridge. Luckily, there was shallow water beneath which broke the fall somewhat, but it didn't prevent a few from breaking an arm or ~~xx~~ a leg.
- 159
- 160 - A view of the disaster from the hut where we were listening to the speeches at the time. Those things on the cement bridge are potted plants used just for the occasion.
- 161 - A closer view of same.
- 162 - A real dragon dance, over a hundred guys under it, taken just before the bridge caved in by the inquisitive people.
- 163 - People viewing the procession from the r.r.bridge.
- 164 - The hut where we listened to opening speeches. Taken from a bamboo bridge connected to South end of the bridge from which we crossed over to the North side of the bridge thus formally connecting the two heretofore divided sides of the Toi Shan City.

CANTON

- 165 - Fah Low or Flowery Pagoda in Canton. A very ancient structure probably six or seven centuries old. The entrance is barred now to keep out miscreants. Look closely and you can see the magpies and sparrows that live in the windows. Legend has it that whoever climbs up to the top will die soon after descending. Beggars are plentiful around its base, seeking aid from the curious who visit the place. This snap was taken from the tea garden that connects with the pagoda grounds.
- 166 - Goon Yam at the Central Public Park in Canton. That lady with the umbrella in the center had to walk in the picture just as I was focussing, thus she obliterated the statue of the little boy partly. That pair of lions ~~xx~~ are very old too, hundreds of years but that doesn't mean much back here. This is a very typical group of street people, the types that you rub elbow with as you walk down the streets. That round piece of stone in the fore is made and carved out of one solid piece of red stone, polished until shiny.
- 167 - See Pai Low (Four Arches), altho there are really five in a row, but the fifth is quite distant from the other four so I only got four in the snap. This is Chung Wah Loo, just around the corner from where we now live. These stores are mostly second hand stores. Note the ever present lions on the two center foundations. These were sacrificed when the road was paved. For two bits they would have been torn down but I guess some aesthetic minded fellow thought more of it. You can count four arches. The fifth was at my back and up the street a ways. Their ages run back thousands of years and the donors have their John Henrys engraved on each.
- 168 - The Sun Yat Sen Memorial Auditorium with the Tower on its right on the background. That's the Water Tower on the left, a huge globe painted green. The Auditorium is trimmed in ~~xxxxxx~~ orange and red with a green tile roof. Holds five thousand and is almost ready for opening. Has been in construction for years.
- 169 some ~~xxx~~ neighborhood kids, shan't enclose it, not unusual.
- ~~169~~
170 - This is, however. The girl friend in Hongkong. Her fust name is Lorna and hails from Sydney, Australia where they call a shot of fresh air-"a bit of breeze". At least that's what she calls it. I tried to tell her to say "A shot of fresh air" but the best she cando is "A shawt uv fresh eh", after that I speaks my language and she continues her foreign language.

- 171 - Looks like a Tai Pan and his concubine but can I help it if I blush? I don't think I'm quite that black however. Taken on the Hongkong University grounds.
- 172 - Eventide. Looking N.E. from Hongkong's Kennedy Town or West Point as the more vulgar call it. The Town however is below the projection and along the waterfront, a place where the singsong girls entertain. Note the cannon on the left and pointing towards the "Golden Gate" of Hongkong. Ordinarily these pictures aren't allowed to be taken so take a good look at this one and the following panoramas. Signs are posted prohibiting picture taking of any kind but I left my glasses home. Those ships are anchored. Yaumati and Kowloon lie across the bay and to the ~~left~~ right.
- 173 - Hongkong. A good shot taken from the YWCA. The big building on the left is the New Asia Hotel and the next large building on the right of center the Government building, I think. And the building on the extreme right is the Postoffice. Across the bay is Kowloon. The Peninsula Hotel is the second building from the right. Comparable to the Biltmore in L.A.
- 174 - I hate to do this again. Lorna in front of the HK University Chemistry building. That's a palm tree on the left of her incidentally.
- 175 - Fred, Al. Fong, Beef Chang at Licheewan. This is where the best looking sampans are found. There is a narrow canal where the sampans ply up and down for and at your leisure.
- 176 was a poor snap.
- 177 - Could I sell you a pair of these for pets? Ten thousand a pair f.o.b. Taken in front of the Lingnam university library.
- 178 - Bell tower at Lingnam University. The bell itself is hundreds of years old. Campus rickshaw man too.
- 179 - Albert Fong of Vallejo and a student at Lingnam. The water used at the University is aerated in this manner. That's the Science building to the rear. In the left background is one of the dormitories.
- 180 - The prettiest house in Canton I think. New and all Chinese. Some big shot returned from the States put this up. Has a garage on the right. The fence posts are made of two or three joints of green tile shaped and appear like bamboo. Located at Licheewan.
- 181 - Lotus bud field, commercial use. Guardhouse on right.

- 182 - The True Light School for Girls. Located at Pak Hok Tung, across the river from South Canton. Just one of the main buildings. Pretty place, scenery and girls.
- 183- More buildings at the True Light School.
- 184 - The Campus photographer on Graduation Day. I had to snap this fast otherwise they would have turned their faces, which they did after they saw my camera, a borrowed Rolleiflex. Not ~~so~~ ^{an} extraordinary camera.
- 185 - Our group at the True Light grammar school.
- 186 - Entering the ~~xxx~~ campus of the True Light School.
- 187 - Jimmy and Fred at Shameen. Incidentally Jimmy has lost 30 pounds so far.
- 188 - An interior of one of the biggest ivory stores. The three upper racks contain white elephants and the lower racks contain figures carved out of ivory and of wonderful workmanship.
- 189 - A sunset picture taken from our launch returning from Pak Hok Tung.
- 189B - A panorama taken from our roof. The Flowery Pagoda may be seen in the distant left part of the scene while the Sun Yat Sen Memorial Tower may be seen on the distant right with the five story pagoda house next to it.
- 190 - Traffic cop at Shakee Road, Shameen on the right of picture. Note hand truck on right piled high with sacks of flower and pushed and towed by coolies. This is the way goods are delivered in Canton.
- 191-192 ng. prints
- 193 - Lorna at the YMCA matshed at Hongkong.
- 194 - YMCA Matshed at HK. looking towards ~~xxx~~ Kowloon.
- 195 - AL.Fong and Fred at Lingnam Science building on right.
- 196 - Lotus buds at Lingnam. A pretty sight when they all blossom out.
- 197 - Tai Sha Tou island in background. Lingnam U is located to the right of this island.
- 198 - Lotus bud field at Lingnam. The ferry waiting building in the distance.
- 199 - Lung Shan, dragon boats. Parade every year on the fifth day of the fifth month. Each boat is about 80' long and holds about 75 fellows. Time is kept by beats on a three foot high kettle drum beaten by two fellows.

- 200-201 distant shots indistinct of the dragon boats.
- 202 - Dragon boat coming down towards Canton. Taken at TungShan.
- 203 - poor shot also.
- 204 - ditto
- 205 - Lingnam coolie woman carrying some graduates luggage down to the ferry.
- 206 - At the Lingnam Bell tower, the campus refreshment hut is in the distance.
- 207- poor shot.
- 208 - Two dragon boats at a rather close distance to where I sat in a chartered sampan. Those banners denote the village where they hail from and also there are the banners that they receive from the big boats that wait for the dragon boats in the river. These boats are made of blackwood or teakwood and are about three foot wide and two fellows sit side by side and paddle. That guy in the front waves a stick as he jumps up and down and the drum pounders watch him wave that stick. They shoot firecrackers at intervals and beat on cymbals so that you can foretell their coming by hours.
- 209 - poor shot.
- 210 - 211 more dragon shots. No.210 shows the big drum they pound upon.

- - - - -

No negs to the following:

- A - At Mr.Lockwood's place in Pak Hok Tung. YMCA secretary.
B Mrs. Lockwood and two girls
C Mrs.Liu of Honolulu
Musick of Szechoslovakia
Wang of Shanghai
Liang
Woo
Jimmy Wong
Fred
I

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200-201 distant shots indistinct of the dragon boats.

202 - Dragon boat coming down towards Canton. Taken at Tangshan.

203 - poor shot also.

204 - ditto

205 - Lingham coolie woman carrying some graduated luggage down to the ferry.

206 - At the Lingham Bell tower, the campus refreshment hut is in the distance.

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Photo Descriptions by Numbers.