

1/6 American Express

Paiping, China

Sept 27th 1937

Dear Mother -

I have just mailed a check of \$257.50 to the New York Life Insurance office in Trenton New Jersey (28 West State St) for payment on the annual premium of my policy. Since I fear your duplication of this payment, I have asked them to return to the sender whichever check arrives last. Perhaps you will not think of coming for this matter for me, which will be all to the good.

I have not heard from you for several weeks so it is a good chance for me to complain, instead of you, as I don't so often have the opportunity. I have just returned to town from a Saturday night and Sunday in the Hills, and am rather sleepy from too much fresh air, so my complaints will not be violent. However you must not fail to send me much news and often.

This week end was spent at Helen Burton's Temple - that is to say she has ~~a~~ small wings of ~~an~~ three buildings (forming a court) furnished in brilliant lacquer squares of red green and blue. a mad Czechoslovakia version of a Chinese interior; another part of the Temple is occupied by the American Ambassador Johnston, while the middle section is still in use by the priests and occasional pilgrims.

One of the Ladies in the party was the wife of the American Consul at Mukden, and on Sunday arrived Mr. Francis Glade, an authority on International Law who had been a guest of Count Ichudi? at Mukden ~~at~~ on the night of "coup" by the Japanese, and whose wife (a M^{rs} Cornick) is a delegate to the Pacific Congress at Hangchow; so you may guess that the conversation was rather tensely concentrated on the Manchurian situation. Every one here believe Japan to be completely in the wrong and wonder why the Powers are not more indignant. You must be getting many newspaper headlines concerning China, with the invasion, revolution, flood, etc etc. and yet it does not in the least disturb the contented life of Peking which, to me, becomes daily more agreeable. Did I tell you that Mika Mikom, the Polish sculptress is here for the Winter? I had known her work in Paris and at a splendid one man show in New York last Winter. She is a grand person and a great addition to the colony. I hear also that Leroy Baldrige has arrived. With his wife Caroline Singer, he did that profusely illustrated book published by Minton Balch: "Turn To The East". also (last year) ~~White and Black~~ "Black and White in Africa".

The weather is perfect. Still hot in the middle of the day, but comfortably crisp in the mornings

and evenings. The whole house has just been repapered for Winter, (new translucent paper in all the windows too as we don't have glass.), and I have just been given a little black dog, with a long fur coat, and an inexhaustible bundle of nerves, a cross between a Pekinese and a ^{Pomeranian} ~~Spitz~~, so it looks as tho I were digging myself in for several months at least, which seems, more and more, the most advisable thing to do considering the precarious position in which the world is sitting today.

As I have said before I was sleepy and now am more so, and so to bed.

Much love,

Scho.