



ON BOARD

Osama

MARU

April 14

1936

Dear Nannie -

The rolling ship is numbing my senses, but here's a brief note anyway before landing. The heavy perfume of the wilted flowers of Hawaii leis which still pestoon my cabin insist that my six days there was more than just a pleasant dream. A delegation met me at the dock with my program all mapped out for every minute of my stay, kindly leaving me from 4 AM to 5 AM to shift for myself. I was the guest of the leading architect of Honolulu in his ultramodern house like a birdcage perched on the side of the hill. I was wine and dined and teared; taken to choice beaches

your letter but no necktie. So
the red shirt is still being saved
for the Spring Horses Races in Peking.

Honolulu tempts one to return -
the most hospitable people in the
world. lovely homes with Oriental
influence but all with a special
character of their own. Sunny
valleys and mountains that
disappear in the clouds like
Chinese paintings, flowers, hula
dancers plaintive music, flowers
bronzed swimmers and surf
riders - flowers. and above
all warm sunshine.

I stay about four days in
Japan sailing from Kobe April
20th on the Hokurai Maru
to Tangku the port of Tientsin.
I am very content to be 7000 miles
from New York. Best luck with the house

to swim, to choice mountain peaks
for panoramic views. My show
was well attended and we made
some sales.

I had seen Charlotte Caldwell & John
Metcalf (the name will mean something
to Stan) and 5 children in Kansas
City and her mother and in-laws
were among my most generous hosts
on the Island. Bertha (airplane) Bohring
and other ex-Tacomans also appeared
on the scene.

The trip from Los Angeles had been
very Hollywoodish with 20 chorus
girls, an 18 piece orchestra for the
Young Hotel, and several cabaret enter-
tainers on board. In L.A. I had time
to see two Chinese movie stars who were
still working on the production of
"Good Earth". And at the boat I got
Scho.