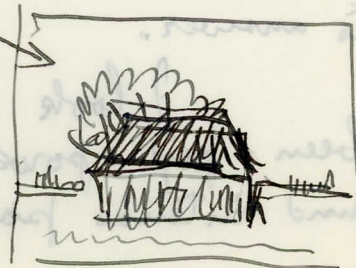


14 Kan Yu Hutung  
Peiping  
March 19, 1934

Dear Nannie -

Yours from the "Women's Lounge" reached me in Hong Kong where our 'mantonapthe' Felix Roussel (Messageries Maritimes) stopped for 6 hrs enroute from Saigon to Shanghai. I am bragging that you are such an ambitious cook and envious that I was not present to stuff myself with some of that Xmas banquet. As I wrote you I was motoring about Hangchow at Christmas time and concentrated more on seeing than eating. I hope that Stan gets blisters on the brain from too much "working around" to writing to me. ~~Do~~ I should be thankful tho that you are such a good correspondent. The package of photos came thru alright for which many thanks. Those of Mother and Dad being especially welcome. I am still trying to puzzle out your mental processes while selecting the other choice bits. In Shanghai I stayed only 2 1/2 days arriving in Peking with the first faint whisperings of Spring. My house and court yard looked awfully good to me, and for three days I've not gone out just sitting at home caressing my possessions. I discovered two vacant spots on the walls which crave to be filled with two certain objects and I beg your willingness to make it possible. I would like one watercolor by Mother preferably, but not necessarily, a small picture of a Bavarian farmhouse with a tree behind or beside it something like this:

Do you see which one I mean?  
And, I would like very much to have the watercolor of Boyle Abbey by Grannie . . . . .



(over)

on my return

Among other mail awaiting me, was yours of Nov. 14<sup>th</sup>!  
So that explains that. I thought the letter had been  
lost. In it you ask me if there are any special  
things mementos which I wish. These two paintings are  
the only things that I greatly desire to have about me  
now. I am quite willing that the mull dress should  
go to Aunt Florie, and perhaps too the few remnants of  
Grannie's wedding china, that the set may be kept as  
intact as possible. In the same way I think that  
all of the Joseph Fletcher Lougheed things (including the  
letters) should be kept together and I would like  
to appoint myself custodian of these. I am especially  
interested in the albums of verse and sketches - and too  
I would like the daquerrestypes but I suppose that is  
too selfish. Of Mothers jewelry I want most the  
garnet necklace, as I gave it to her on Christmas  
1923 in Taormina. In past letters I have already  
indicated my choice of <sup>other</sup> objects as I remember them.

I think it will be quite safe to send the pictures  
on by registered parcel post, ~~not~~ rolled, without mats  
or frames.

Robert Hendrickson wrote me about Dec 15<sup>th</sup> about  
my renouncing my rights as administrator. The letter  
was delayed so I could do nothing about it until  
Jan 29<sup>th</sup> in Hong Kong, returning then the signed and  
sealed document to him. In the meanwhile (Jan 15<sup>th</sup>)  
he wrote me again, the which I considered unnecessary  
to answer.

I look back on the past three months as having  
been high-powered entertainment, concentrated education  
and intense production, and an expenditure of greater

sums on de luxe travel than I will ever be able or required to pay. The trip increased in interest in successive stages up to the very end, the climax being the last week in Angkor which was so disturbingly beautiful, and opened such a new unknown world (-the Indian-Malay-Java one) of stupendous pag~~entry~~entry that I have the longing to see more of it at the earliest possible date. How this can be combined with America next year I've not yet figured out. We had many lucky breaks on this trip; a Chinese junk as a hotel on the bay d'Along, an entire Laos village burnt to the ground before our eyes, Chinese New Years day spent at ~~the~~ (or just outside) the court of the Emperor of Annam, and the cremation of the great high priest at Angkor, so perhaps one could do Chicago, Woodbury, Colombo, Teheran and Bali in another three months!

Today I am busy setting up the machinery of my lithographic printing establishment which will be shortly going in full swing; My first edition will be a set of drawings of Cambodian dancing girls.

Much love and many thanks for your good letters

Scho.

March 19 - 1934



Mrs. Stanley Handforth  
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