

Diaries of General Joseph W. Stilwell (1900–1939, 1945–1946)

Introduction

These diaries of General Joseph W. Stilwell are those remaining in the Stilwell Papers at the Hoover Archives that had not been placed on the Hoover Archives web site. In addition to chronicling his career and activities up to and following World War II, they offer insights into his developing character, as he matured from a twenty-one-year-old second lieutenant, fresh out of West Point, to a mature four-star general officer. They provide evidence of his early passion for exploring and observing different cultures and people and his innate curiosity, which led to an expanding mind and widespread interests. The entries also reveal his keen sense of humor, his ability to assess the character of others, his command of the English language, his artistic abilities, and his warmth for his family.

The diaries were Stilwell's private writings and notes; he never intended others to see them. Some of the language used in the diaries was commonly accepted during the periods in which they were written; it is not appropriate or valid to apply today's standards to it to draw conclusions about Stilwell's character or views. Writing about some of the language and labels in the diaries, Barbara Tuchman, in her book *Stilwell and the American Experience in China*, makes the following statement, "Lesser vulgarities he used easily and seemingly without pejorative content."

Often the diaries contain short notes and observations made by Stilwell. Some of those entries he incorporated into the daily entries, some he later crossed out, some were simply meant to remind him of something, and some are so cryptic they make no discernible contribution to the diaries' historical significance. In those cases such entries have not been transcribed. When they are of interest or add to the daily entries, however, they have been incorporated into the transcripts.

The diaries were first transcribed several decades ago, when his widow and a daughter-in-law, Bettye Stilwell, manually typed them. The diaries, along with the rest of Stilwell's papers, were deposited at the Hoover Institution in stages from 1951 on. In 1998, my cousin, Deborah Bunce, began entering the manually typed transcriptions into a computer database. When Richard Sousa (senior associate director) and Linda Bernard (deputy archivist) agreed that the diaries should appear on the Hoover Archives web site, I began proofing the computer database text against the original diaries. Lisa Miller (associate archivist) provided the impetus for the project and coordinated formats, scanning of drawings and maps, and integrating the various elements into the final product. Lisa Nguyen (East Asia curator) transcribed and translated the Chinese characters Stilwell used in the diaries. Russell Rader (digital archivist) and Daniel Jarvis (digitization production specialist) did the scanning of the drawings and maps and the integration.

Principles of Transcription

Stilwell's spelling throughout the diaries was remarkably correct. Distinguishing between his handwritten n's and u's, however, was sometimes difficult, and errors in place names or names of people containing those letters could have made their way into the transcripts. Based on Stilwell's superb spelling elsewhere, then, any such errors must be attributed to the transcriber, not to Stilwell.

In some of the diaries Stilwell included drawings of maps, people, places, and things that interested him. Those drawings have been incorporated into the transcripts, with the exception of partially completed drawings or those not germane to the diaries.

Where Stilwell wrote Chinese characters in the diaries, those characters have been translated using the Wade-Giles convention, which was in use at the time he wrote them.

SYMBOLS USED IN THE TEXT

* Indicates Stilwell's use of military unit designations that have been translated into words because the designators are not reproducible online.

*** Indicates words or sentences redacted. Redactions were made where the words or sentences might negatively affect persons still living or where words or sentences are personal and have no impact on the historical content of the diaries. Redactions were made in the 1935, 1938, and 1946 diaries.

Words written in italics are editorial comments for which explanations were warranted.

Select Bibliography

Haith, Michael E. "Joseph W. Stilwell as Attaché, 1935–1939: Foundations for Command in the CBI." Thesis submitted to the Temple University Graduate Board, April 1985.

Schaller, Michael. *The U.S. Crusade in China, 1938–1945*. New York: Columbia University Press, 1979.

Tuchman, Barbara. *Stilwell and the American Experience in China, 1911–45*. New York: Macmillan Company, 1970.

-John Easterbrook, 2012

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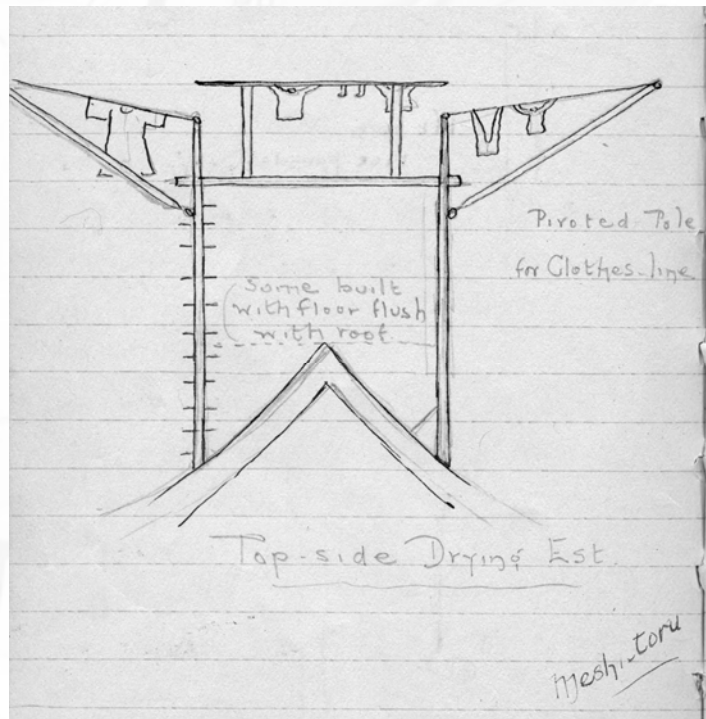
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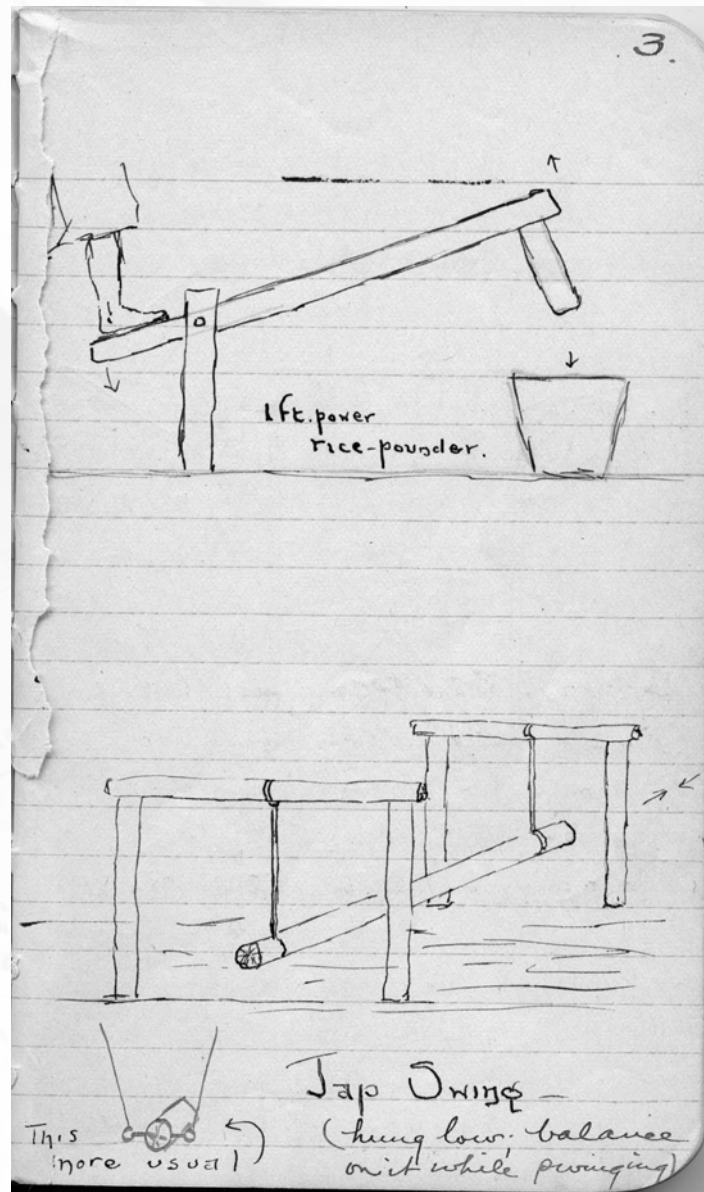
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TRIP TO JAPAN – 1911

Itinerary

Manila – Sept. 14.
Mariveles – Sept. 14 Left Sept. 15.
Nagasaki/Moji – Sept. 22 (night) Left Sept. 24
Shimonoseki – Sept. 24 (night) Left Sept. 25
Miyajima – Sept. 25 (3 P.M.) Left Sept. 27 8 P.M.
Kobe – Sept. 28 (A.M.) Left Sept. 30 8 A.M.
Kyoto – Sept. 30 (A.M.) Left Oct. 4 8 A.M.
Nagoya – Oct. 4 (noon) Left Oct. 4 7:30 P.M.
Gifu – Oct. 4 (8:30 P.M.) Left Oct. 5 6:30
Yokohama – Oct. 5 (5 P.M.) Left Oct. 11 8 A.M.
Tokyo – Oct. 11 (9 A.M.) Left Oct. 13 2:10 P.M.
Nikko – Oct. 13 (8 P.M.) Left Oct. 18 9:00 A.M.
Chuzenji – Oct. 18 (noon) Left Oct. 21 10:00 A.M.
Nikko – Oct. 21 (noon) Left Oct. 22 9:00 A.M.
Yokohama – Oct. 22 Left Nov. 8 9:00 A.M.
Miyanoshita – Nov. 8 (1 P.M.) Left Nov. 11 10:15 A.M.
Hakone – Nov. 11 (12 P.M.) Left Nov. 12 2:00 P.M.
Kyoto – Nov. 13 (7 A.M.) Left Nov. 15 9 A.M.
Nara – Nov. 15 (11 A.M.) Left Nov. 16 (4 P.M.)
Kobe – Nov. 16 (6:30 P.M.) Left Nov. 17 (5 P.M.) *Siberia (Mrs. Stilwell left on the S.S. Siberia
Nov. 17th for the U.S. Stilwell left Kobe Nov. 21st for Moji.)*
Moji – Nov. 23 *(Likely the departure date for Stilwell from Moji to Shanghai.)*





Nagasaki – “Diligent Barber”

Restaurant – “Make Dinners”

Very few dogs in evidence.

The sacred crows of Miyajima. Only 2, which live on mt. top. Come at music of Shinto priests & carry food from a little raft to the shore. Although there are many other crows around, only these 2, or their 2 young, ever come.

Hall of a 1000 mats. (Really only 450. Thousands of rice-ladles hung up – first by soldiers on way to Chino war – through a play on words, the same word meaning a rice-ladle & also “to conquer.”

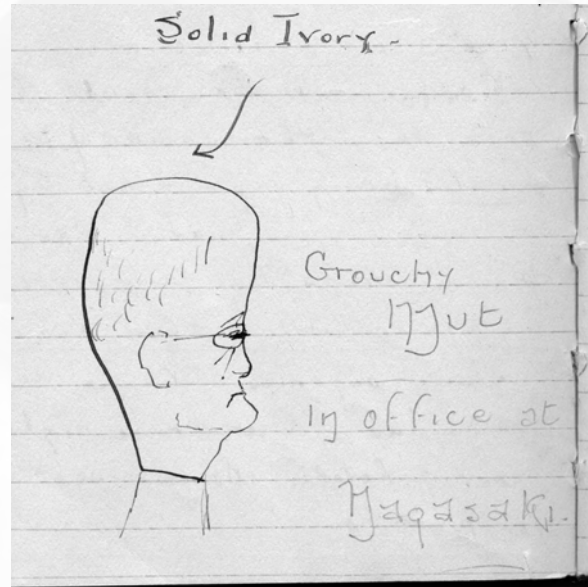
Tame pigeons & tame deer at Miyajima. Deer come right up to the door of hotel. Women sell chow for p. & d. one sen a pkg.

Modest Jap who stopped right in front of us at temple & unlimbered & let fly. Whole works on exhibition.

Jap kids at play – wrestling & playing fight. Kids about 2 yrs. old scrapping away like old wrestlers.

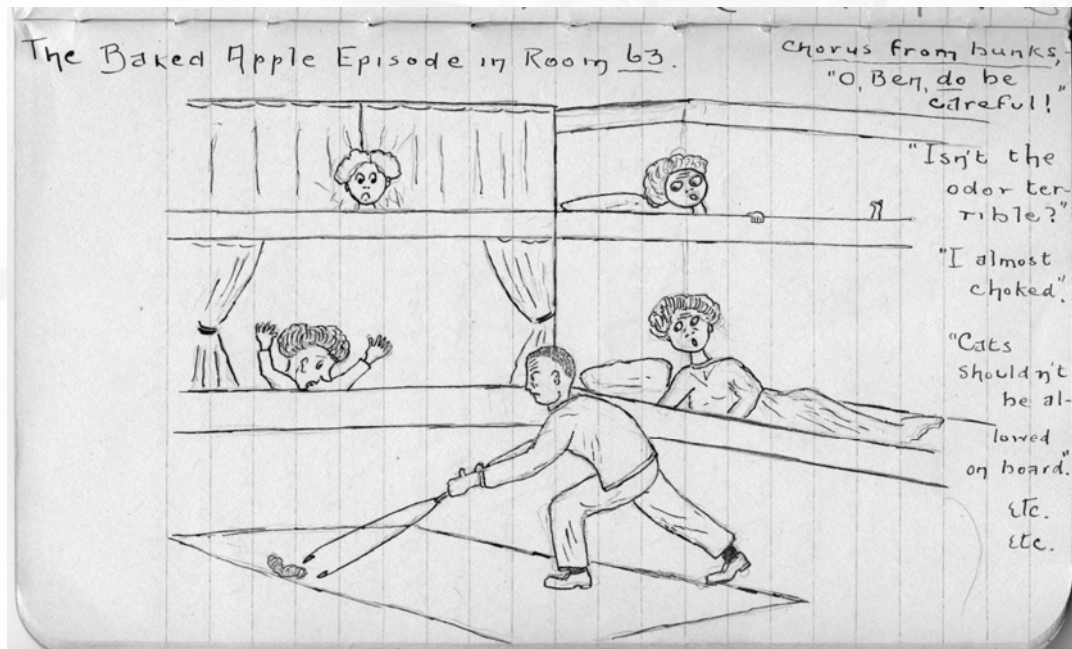
60,000 men at the Sasebo station, according to vice-admiral Danguard, (Capt. Hunt's friend.)

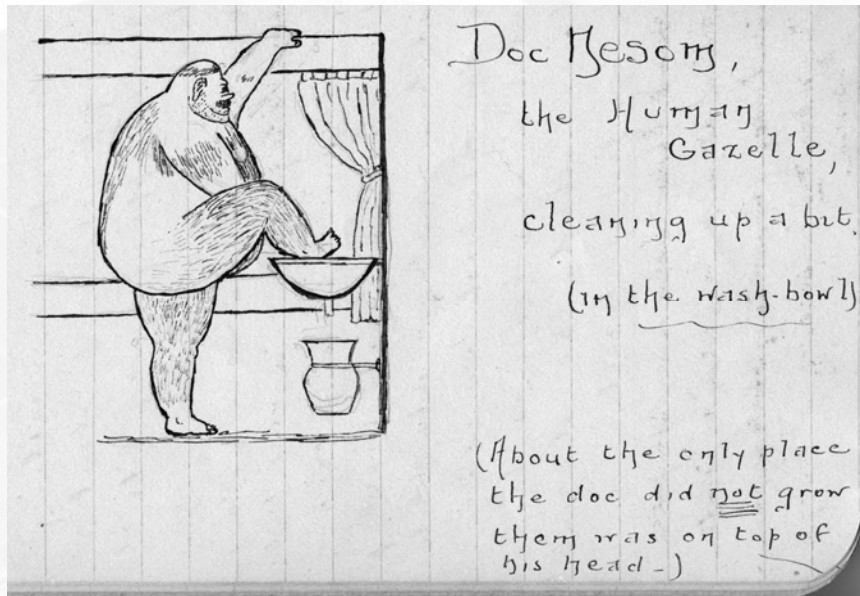
Fish market at Nagasaki – (2 sleeping rickshaw men) – sharks, lobsters & a variety of other fish – some big ones. Cleaning up boats as they discharge. The old lad who cut up the big fish so exactly.



The squirt who would not pay the check Sat. P.M. Got sore when called away from his checkers. Mr. Buckland's courtesy.

The Baked Apple Episode in Room 63 on the Sheridan. They all smelled it plainly & Ben was mighty careful to roll up the carpet before he took it out.





Doc. Nesom & his all-over bath in the wash bowl.

Pottsie the Pink of Puffection – All the girls just crazy about him.

Young Bob Ewell & the raw fish. “If anybody brings me a cooked fish I throw it in the ash-barrel.”

Jap at Shimonoseki – “I am Christian” We sympathized with him & he went away happy. “Hurrah, Hurrah!”

Chestnuts, apples, grapes and fresh figs all at once! (Miyajima)

The Hunt kids – hold hands & call each other Dear. “Buddie” & “Buster,” anemic kids. Buddie got his, running to greet Ma – fell off a bridge into the water.

Jap on the train sketched Win & Mrs. Walker while they were busy sketching a Jap woman, wife of the tooth-sucker & picker.

Shoes off & slippers on, on trains. Some Japs carry air cushions & blankets & monopolize a whole section.

Nagasaki to Moji – R. R. skirts Omura gulf for long distance, & Shimonoseki to Miyajima, skirts Inland Sea. Both beautiful sections.

Stole 2 apples as train pulled out – much to the amusement of Jap travellers – under the erroneous impression that the boy was over-charging.

Clean lavatories on trains.

Big bronze torii at O-suwa Shinto temple at Nagasaki. Biggest in Japan. Also bronze horse, – offering. Sacred horse also. mangy looking beast.

Win & Mrs. W. caught sketching.

The old lad pushing his wife up to the Miseu shrine with his umbrella. Also his joke about same as he left.

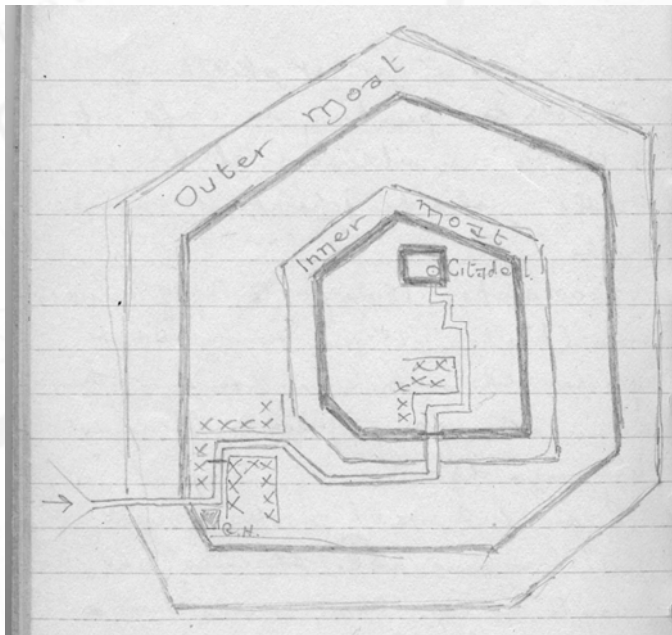
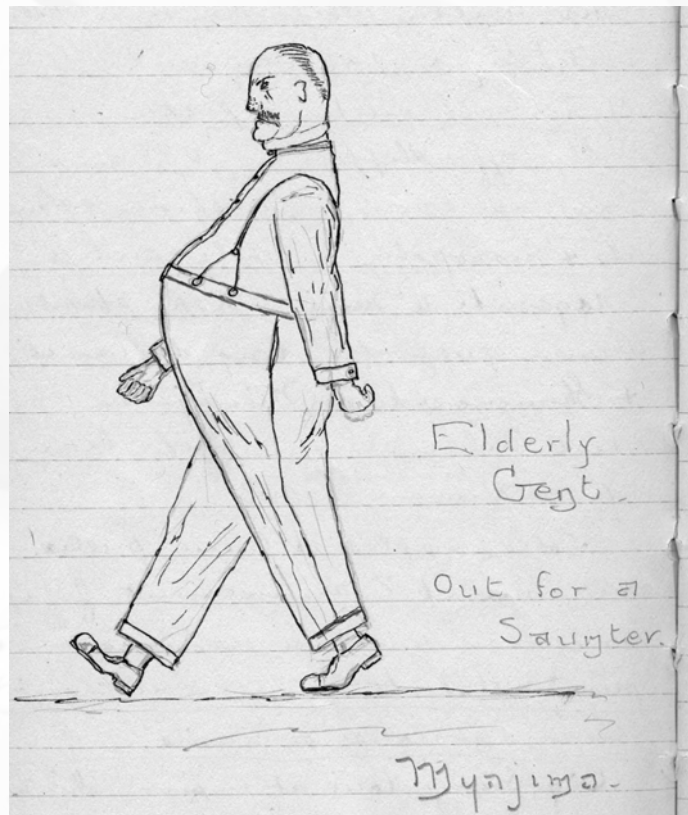
2300 steps – 1800 ft. to top of Miyajima.
(1¼ hrs – 15 min. rest.) Left guide behind
on way down – his admiration for my legs.
Many pilgrims old & young going up.
Beautiful walk, nooks & vistas, with
innumerable shrines, all the way to the top.
Waterfalls, huge rocks & trees, brooks, etc.
Ever-burning fire at top, among many other
shrines. Fine view both sides, towards
Miyajima and Hiroshima.

Yoshimitsu & the birds – picture in the
temple museum (Hachiman – no – turd??)

Promiscuous piddling in Omoto Park & at
temple. Lad with elephantiasis.

Realistic scare crows in rice-fields. Hunter
with gun, snakes, etc.

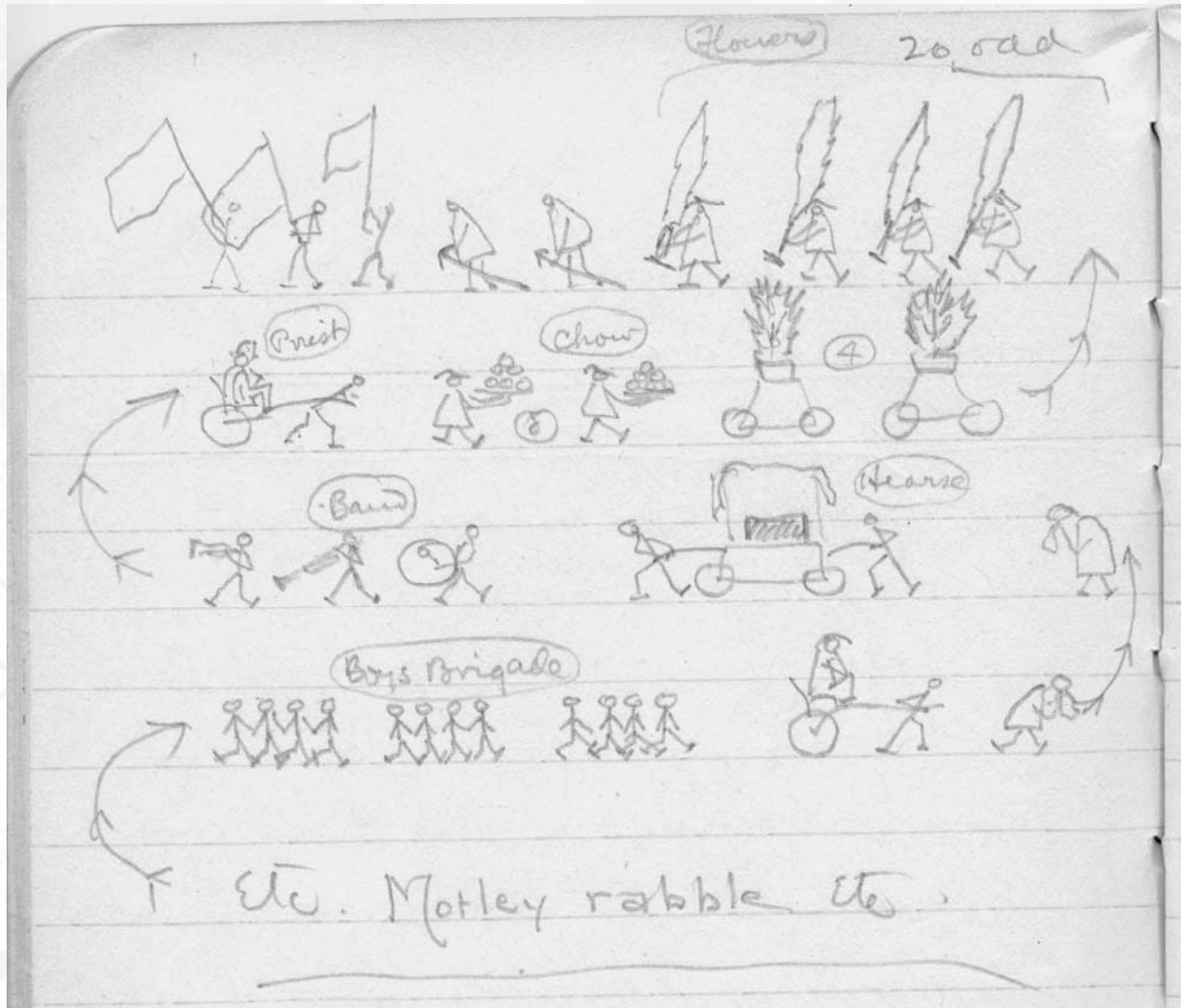
“Sale hen’s meat and eggs.” Kobe.



Immense stones in Hideyoshi’s castle at
Osaka. Two great moats – outer & inner &
then top citadel. Now quarters for Osaka
garrison. “Many soldiers here?” “O, no,
only a few, only 5,000.” Fine view of Osaka
& surrounding county from top. – Drill
ground to north – a few troops out
maneuvering. – Great timbers 2 ft. square in
gate-houses. Gates made of iron plates
riveted together.

Jolly old West, the consul at Kobe at Koshi’s
store, buying ladies’ hose. Speaking of
dresses “So pretty I’d like one myself. Of
course with my figure, I could show it off to
advantage.” Recommended Koshi highly (a
little too highly).

Jap Funeral – flowers in bunches 6 ft. high. 20 odd men & boys each carrying one – larger ones on carts. 3 big purple flags ahead & 2 hombres dragging iron bars along. Band of music in front of hearse & then mourners, in white, on foot & in rickshaw. (Priest in full dress in front of band.) Flower carriers in light, coarse kimonos & rough straw hats, same for 6 hombres with fruit etc. on plates. This was for a kid and about 60 kids in col. of 4's were among mourners.



Geisha dances at the theatre. Kids running all over & peeking under curtain. Dance of Youth & Old Age. Story of fisher-boy – Urashima. Dance of seduced husband. Flirtation dance.

“Fresh & pure milk squeezed out at Veterinarian Okada’s dairy!”

“Milk” & “Beef” signs on boys’ coats.

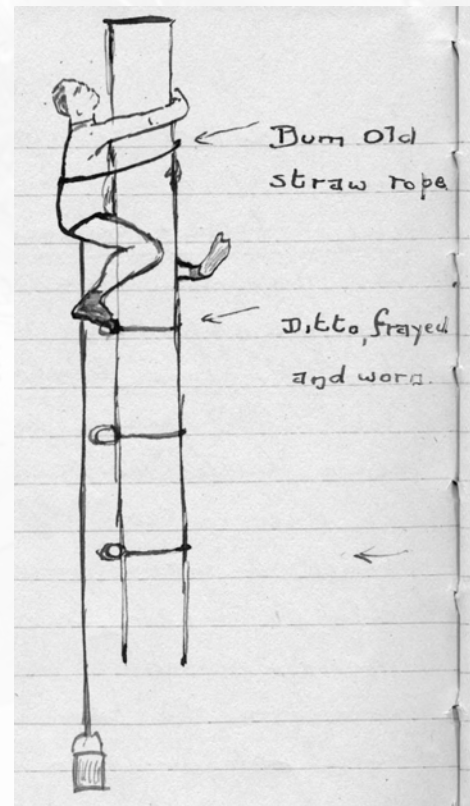
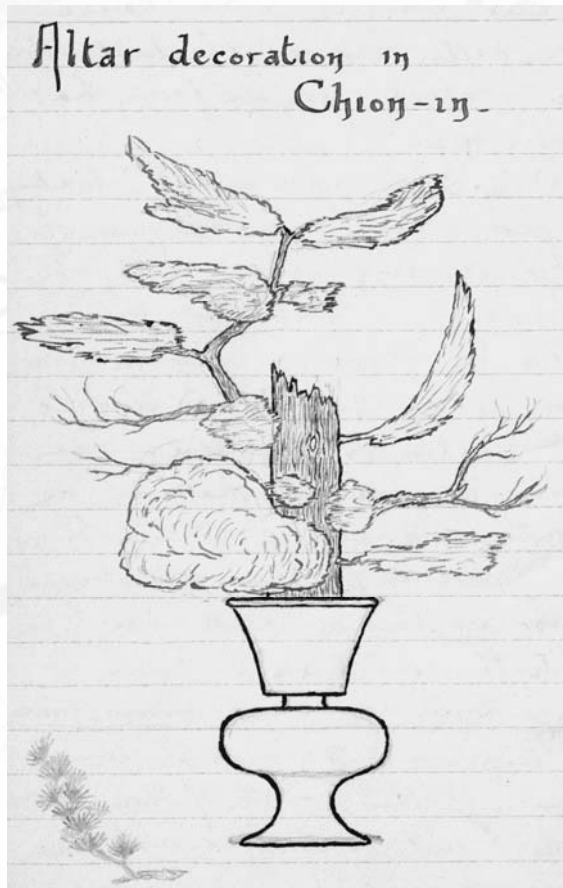
Costume of coolies – breech clout, blue shirt & headband. All same Aztecs – dress & features

Big jiu-jitsu men on streets – powerful appearing men—big heads like bulls – fine development. (Kyoto)

Visit to Imperial palace & Nijo palace – latter the occasional stopping place of crown prince. Nijo palace a Tokugawa shogun building – highly decorated. Hidari Jingoro's carvings in wood and many fine old paintings. 33 rooms. Chinese art much in evidence. Tokugawa crest – 3 holly hock leaves – all over it. Damascene, cloisonné, & lacquer decoration. Built 1600. Imperial palace much larger & much plainer – old Jap style, uninfluenced from without. Re-built after fire in 1853. Not used since '68. Both have fine gardens (landscape). Same general arrangement of rooms, except Imp. palace built around a court, & has very little decoration compared to Nijo.

Jap on pipe behind hotel. Went up about 80 feet tying on steps, old frayed rope around his waist, then hauled up a pot of paint and painted & took off steps as he came down.

The 2 shrines at Chion-in – gorgeous decorations & gold hangings in front of Buddha. Priests chanting with bell & clappers. Immense size of temples. The big bell – 74 tons. (A.D. 1633.)



Monkeys at the zoo. Young ones riding around on & under their mothers. Goat in cage with them. Monks would get up on him & hold his horns. Quite friendly with one. Used as a springboard when they chased each other. Old monk that slapped the tin when she wanted to attract attention for chow. Young ones trying to be nonchalant & climb around like the old ones – not very successfully.

Fine zoo – polar bears, lions, tigers, camels, zebras, etc.

Awata palace – retiring place for emperor – the guide’s b-ache. “This is fusuma. Pick-a-chate-a-pie... Somoyiski monotubi.” Same in each case. Tied up his speck in the garden, “This is niwa pick-a-chate-a pie ... no – made by ... so & so.”

The landscape garden—a little gem with ponds & waterfalls & pines & maples & rocks and nooks & walks & fruit trees etc. etc. etc. By courtesy of owners, rickshaw man took us through.

The inclined R.R. (10’ gauge) – for hauling boats up to the higher level of the Biwa canal. Fine masonry on the canal work.

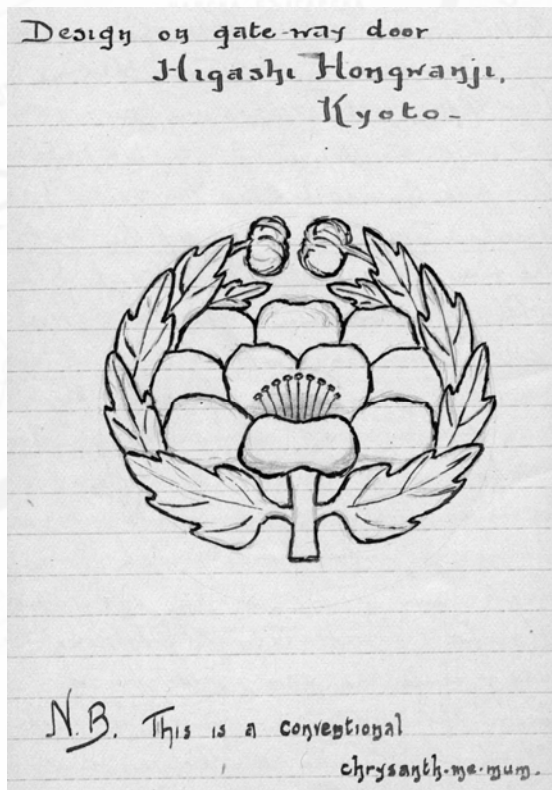
Bark thatch for the temple and palace roofs & gate-ways. Layers about ¼ inch thick. Re-placed about every 30 yrs.

The villainous red & white rice-cakes at the Awata palace. Just had to gag one down.

Cherry tree in Maruyama park 300 years old.

“O, yes, that’s the pees-house. O, very bad smell” Rickshaw man – just as he’d say, “This is main street.”

Jap lady by the road up Teapot hill; squatting over a hole in front of the house – leaking. Not 20 feet from the road. Open p-houses in the streets; and smells assail the nostrils too often for comfort. The lad near Awata palace examining his works right in the middle of the street.



Higashi Hongwanji – built by voluntary contrib. '95. The people gave money & timbers. Big timbers hauled into place by cables made of human hair. Cable 3” in diameter in a coil 3’ high in one portico. There were 18 cables. The devout kneel in front of shrine and throw their money toward it. Hombre soon collects & puts it in a big box. Immense smooth timbers & gorgeous gold work. Carvings & bronzes galore. Very impressive not on acc’t. of size but for its fittings and atmosphere.

Sanjusangendo temple – 1000 5’ images – in 10 rows, 500 on each side of a big Buddha like rooters at an exciting moment in a football game. All rather dusty & off color, but pretty old, so we must not expect too much.

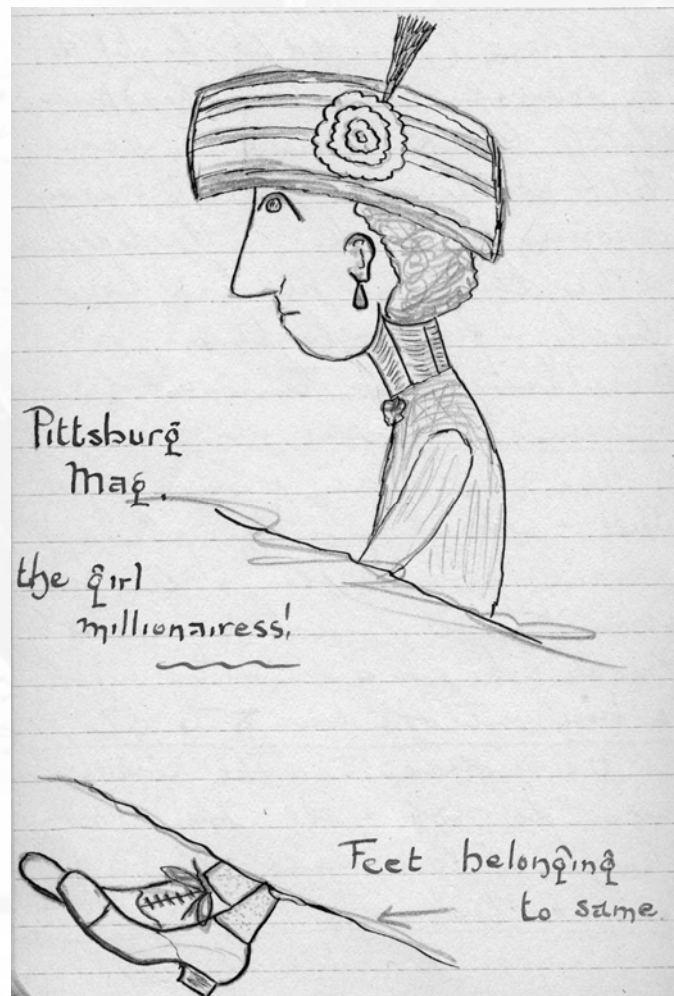
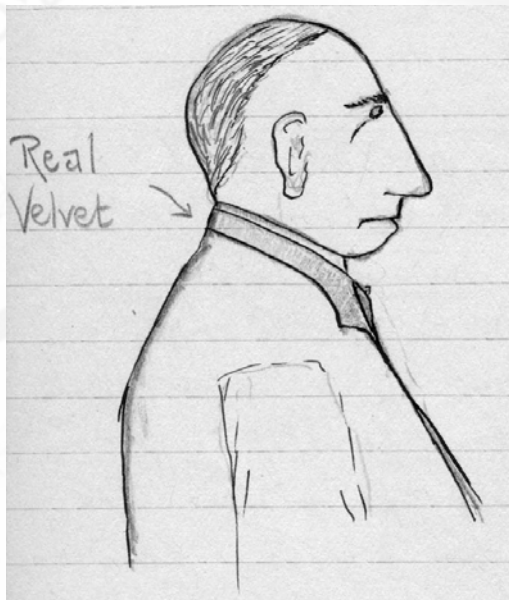
The Imperial Museum did not detain us long – did a shirt-tail shoot in 10 min. & went on to Diabutsu & the 64 ton bell. Three socks of the bell for 1 sen – beat it with a swinging beam. Fine low note. Diabutsu is a 5 sen attraction, all gold, head & shoulders – (50-odd ft. high) & the usual vivid blue headpiece. Little black image in rear that Hideyoshi used to carry around for luck. Predecessors of this diabutsu all had hard luck, – fire or lightning or something put them out of business one after another.

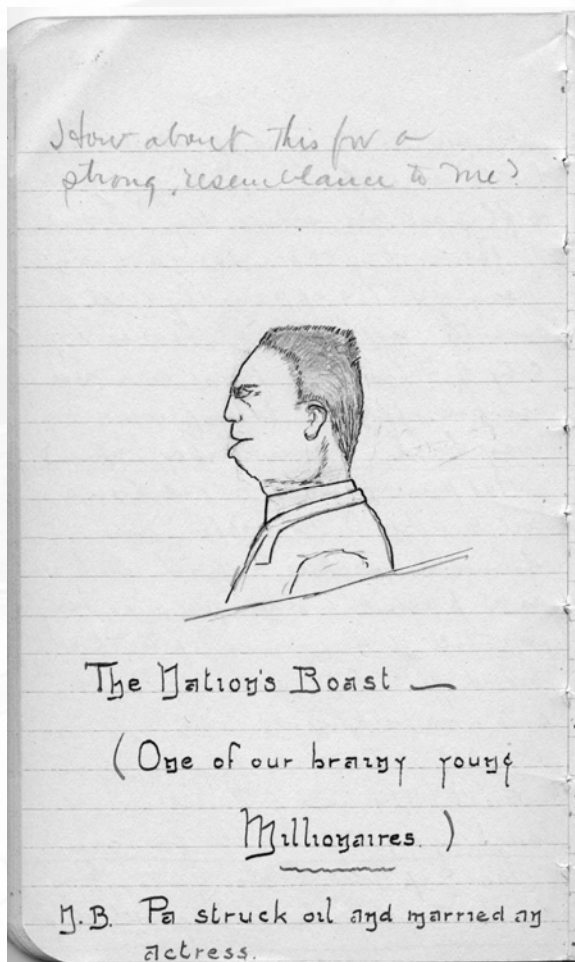
Fine view of city from Teapot Hill – Hongwanji temple appearing prominently. Pretty park around the temple, much frequented by people, who sit & drink tea with a fine outlook down to the city.

We notice that the rickshaw lads do not yell Hey! at jiu-jitsu lads. They turn out instead.

Flower market at night on the Oct. 1 holiday. All sorts of little trees & miniature gardens, besides larger shrubs. Street after street lined on both sides. Besides flowers, goods of every description for sale – baskets, chestnuts, knives, rice etc. Most animated scene.

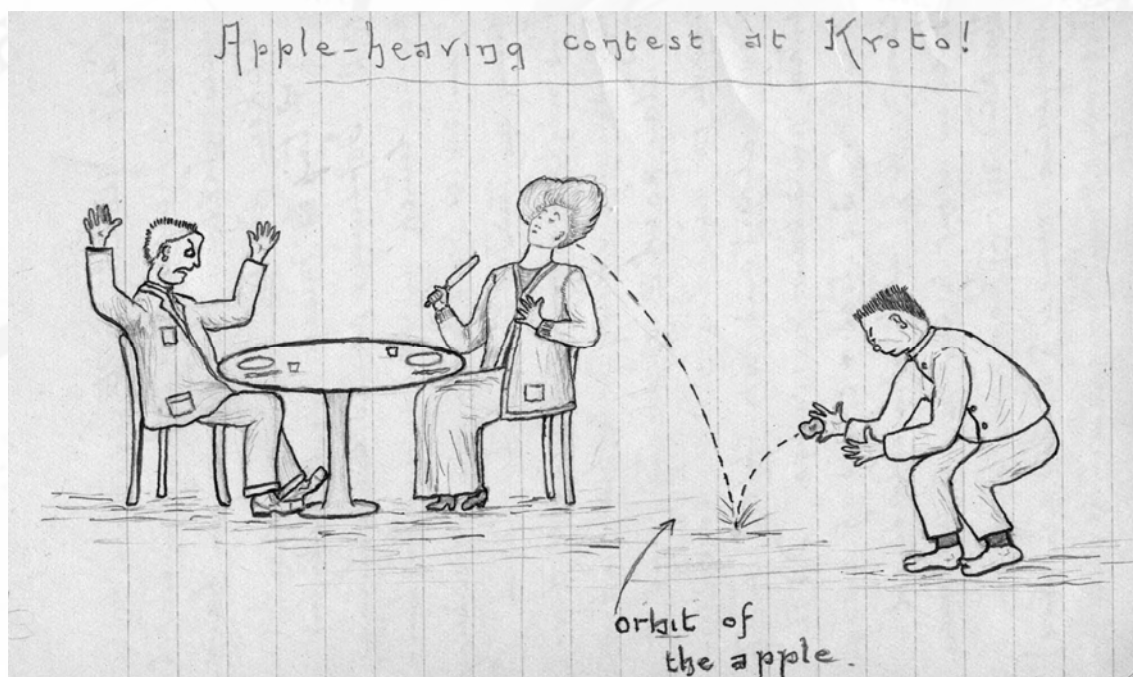
The filthy, rotten Rich at the hotel. Mr. “Pop” Cory & Mrs., the latter an extreme on style from Broadway, or rather “Brode-way.” The lad with the velvet collar & no neck, but lots of wife – 7 feet in her socks & 220 lbs. The German muts, – long-legs & the grouchy slouch. Beautiful specimens of the genus pig.





Hives – hives – hives! First Win's & now my turn. Win's from eating fish. Stopped & the hives disappeared.

Win, in trying to avoid using her front teeth on an apple, spit the slippery thing out on the floor with a bang, which so embarrassed her that she walked into a show case & bumped her noodle so hard that the proprietor saw stars.



Lamp-lighters go the rounds at a good jog-trot. Also paper-boys sleighbells on
“Beverages & Wine Liquor”.

Lake Biwa Trip (Oct. 2. – Mon.) Train to Otani, whence we hiked 1½ mi. to Otsu boat landing. Soldiers along road hauling their stuff on carts. Helped a poor tao push his load up hill, much to amusement of bystanders & surprise of the tao. Just caught boat to Karasaki – very pretty run of 25 min. Gigantic pine tree with limbs propped and covers built over it. Shrine built under it. No one knows how old the tree is, – they say 700 yrs. Chowd, on hotel basket lunch, on upstairs porch of tea house. (Old fellow in from country to pray at the shrine – put down his good dough & got his little bundle of prayers.) Just caught boat back to Otsu – Climbed up to Miidera temple – beautiful view over lake – beautiful grove on west & impressive vista looking back up the hill. By canal back to town. 3 tunnels, the first with coal mines opening into it. Boats pulled up by hauling on cable fast to the wall. Naked men & boys. Women with kids on their backs doing their share too. Boatmen yell warnings continuously – dim light & hard to see boats approaching.

Nomura’s collection of prints – 3000–odd. Enthusiastic collector, threw in several extra – with a case – & wrote them all up for us.

Grand exit by the Nabob King & queen! Coach for them. 12 Japs from proprietor to door-opener all on steps bowing & scraping together. Most disgusting spectacle. High & mighty attitude of the muts. Waugh!

Geisha school at Kyoto. Classes in drums, samisen, dancing etc. Old women instructors take on the kids one after another. Terrible racket. Little bits of kids learning. Old lad instr. in singing, & his awful song.

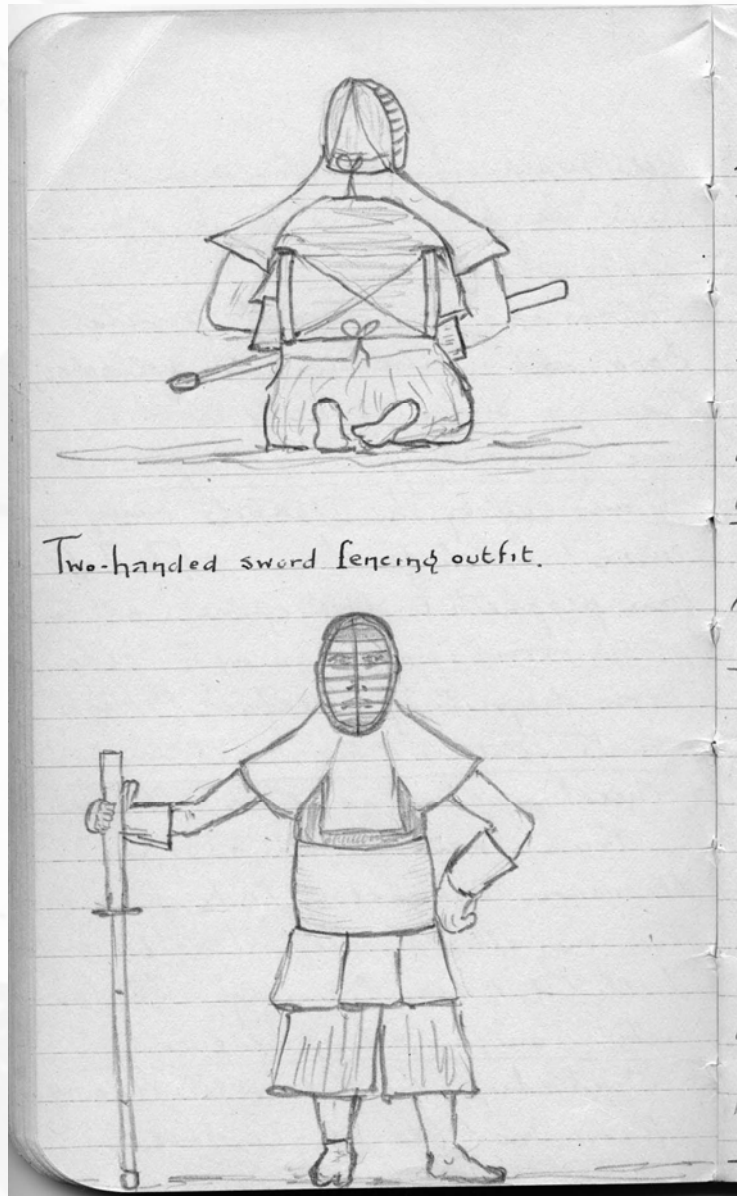
Ginkakuji, the silver pavilion of Yoshimasa-ex-shogun (1480?) Used to sit on sand-pile & look at the moon. “Incense-sniffing parties.” 1st 4½ mat tea-room in Japan originated tea- ceremony. Great lad for esthetic stuff. Beautiful garden. Big gold fish climb out of water after chow. Image of Yoshimasa by himself.

The fertilizer wells under straw-thatch in fields along road. O, you radishes, mucho grande.

Jiu-jitsu school, – Fencing & wrestling. Fine building. Racket like battle of Waterloo in my dream. Bamboo fencing sticks – 2 handed sword. Plenty of dash & go in their attacks. Rushed each other around & bored in with the masks even. Kids learning & going at it with vim. An impressive sight. Grand salute at end of afternoon's work.

That affable headwaiter at Kyoto. Handed me 5 knives at breakfast (1 yen each) in his frantic attempt to squeeze out a tip at the last moment.

If the Japs size us up by the tourists that flock here, we certainly must come through small. There are more chromos, mistakes, muts, & pie-faced Americans here than you can dodge. As well as Europeans, of course, but the Americans loom up worst. "Reverends" with dowdy flat-foot wives, rich-quick brewers with Alpine hats & tailor made fems. The beastly rich (like the Corys & Freddie & the tight skirt female who spooned the sleek Jap guide) and other "persons" who have struck oil & are taking their first flier. Phew! Imagine a bunch like this watching rather superciliously & indulgently, the work at the Butokuden, – work developed through hundreds of years of intense national military spirit.



Fine big grounds of Nagoya Castle. Inferior as a fortress to Osaka, but still a wonder. The golden dolphins (\$90,000 each) at top of castle, a 5-story wooden affair, with the well of golden water. – (gold was thrown in to improve the taste) – & a fine panorama from the top. Grouchy guide.

Women in 500 temple at Nagoya praying to all 500 of them.

Nagoya a fine big town – wide streets – trolleys – good buildings. Big monument for Chinese war dead. Nagoya division was in Nogi's army. Bull-dozed the lad in the cloisonné factory (Kumeno's, by the way) for bill of Y 12.50 instead of 12.50 + 7 + 5.50

The Hongwanji at Nagoya is big but poor in comparison with Kyoto's new one.

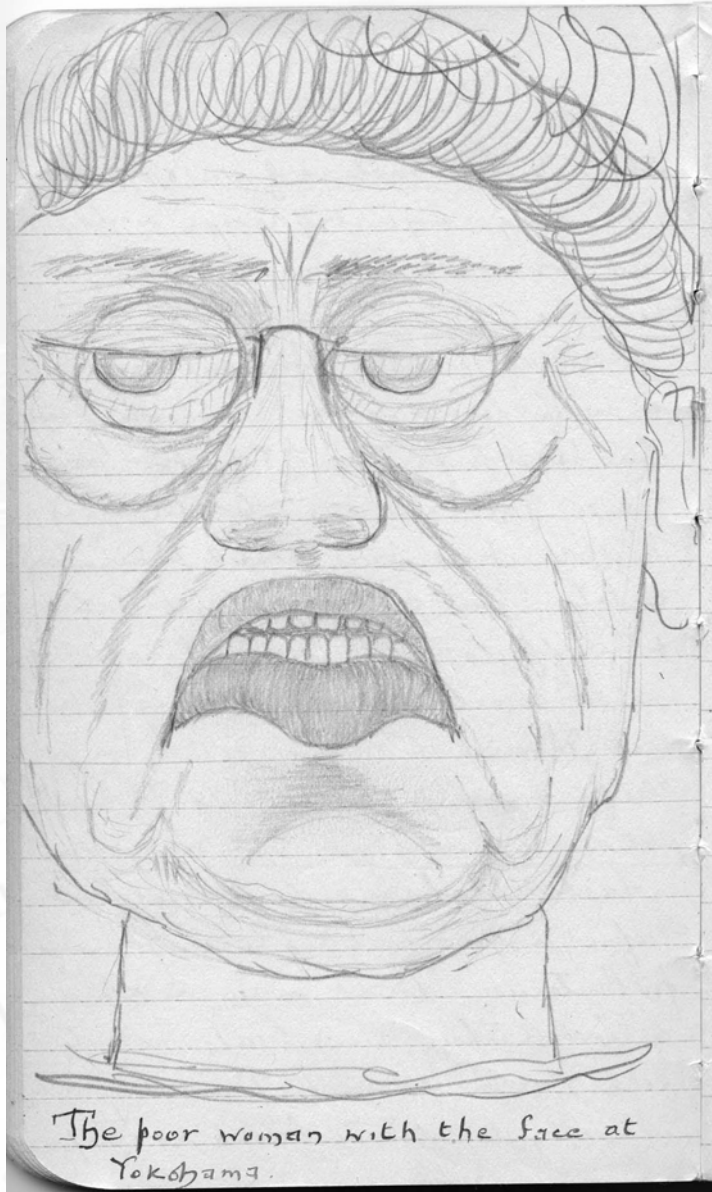
At Nagoya Hotel, Kumeno butted in with cloisonné not knowing we had been to factory. (Y 26 for vase Y 25.00, jar Y 18.00, and buckle 5.00) K. was at St. Louis fair & remembered cadets. Got talking about Gifu & he offered to go up with us. Acted most courteously all through the trip, though it meant for him a sleepless night & no thought of compensation. Apparently a very nice fellow.

Fast rickshaw ride to river at Gifu, a good looking town famous for lanterns. Boat-man, a veteran of Port Arthur, said boats not due till 2 A.M. on acc't. of muddy water. Finally decided to bunk at Jap Hotel & see it through. Racket by Geisha party. Turned out at 2 A.M., got boat trimmed with lanterns & dozed till 4 A.M. when the boats came down. A most weird & curious sight. Six boats abreast drifting with a fast current, fires blazing bright in the iron frames, men banging on the boats & calling to the birds, birds squawking & diving & throwing the fish in the air the better to swallow, men in bow & stern sorting the strings to keep the cormorants untangled, pulling in those with fish, squeezing out the fish & throwing the birds back. One man guiding boat by poling, and everyone working fast to keep up with the cormorants. Whole thing seemed like a dream. At end of drive the birds were lined up on gun-wales & flapped themselves dry. Some of them very old 40-50 & 60 yrs. Very quiet & apparently well acquainted with men. Owned by city of Gifu – enterprise is a municipal affair & dates from 'way 'way back. (Grass skirt on boatmen.)

Hat pin episode at boat house. Girl thought Win's hatpin was a diamond. Tickled to death with it as a present, & other girl was very sore till it was evened up with a brooch pin. Both served us tea, & said good luck would come to them. Crowd of 30 taos, all kinds & ages, interested observers of the affair, all laughing & jolly. Me for taos.

The Jap hotel – mosquitoes, banging shutters & geisha singing. Little sleep.

Fast rickshaw men in Osaka & Gifu. Slow elsewhere.



No breakfast & no lunch – Gifu to Yokohama – Tried Jap chow & policed it at once. Just like de-colored horse turds, & tough sinkers. No mochi along line.

Spoiled Jap kid & fool parent. The barbarian kept disturbing us with his absurd solicitude & attention to the damn kid. Sucked rice, smacked his chops, picked teeth & sucked some more. The Japs will have to put in toilets, stop pee-ing in the streets, & take leave of their beastly eating manners before civilized beings can stand them. The street corner stinks alone are enough to drive all foreigners out of the country.

Fine views of Fuji from train.

Trip to Mississippi Bay. Fine view, but nothing else of interest. No sights at Yokohama.

No Mrs. Walker at hotel! After our sweat to get to Yokohama before her. Telegram – coming next night!

“Restaurante Andassartcake” (Nagoya)

Lad that looked like Underhill trying to buy a fur overcoat for a quarter. “And how much for the Astrachicken?” Gog in his throat.

“T. Cock-eye, tailor”

“Whiskey Boy”

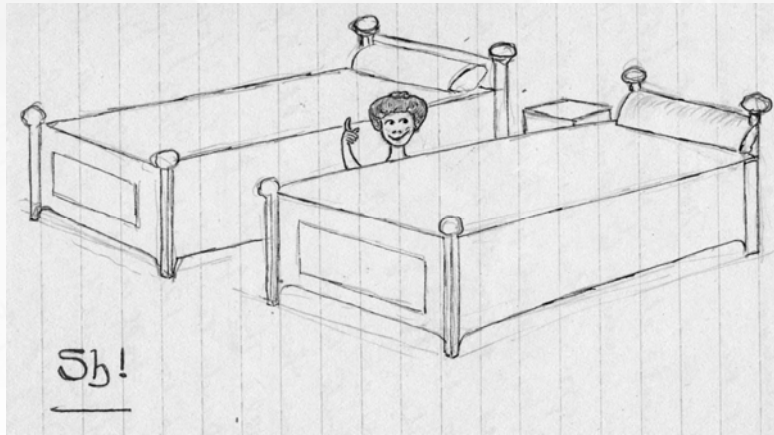
(Uses to which the googs put the garden variety of thundermug.)

Good view of city from the 100 steps.

Vandalism inside Kamakura Daibutsu. Names scrawled all over. Notice at gate requests strangers, of "whatsoever creed, to remember that this ground has been made sacred by worship through the ages" & conduct themselves accordingly. The old squeeze – write your name in the book & contribute to the abbot – failed on me here. No milk left.

"Old Thing shop."

Daibutsu built by Yoritomo in 1251! Gold eyes, silver ball on forehead. Relics of Yoritomo (1200) & Ieyasu (1600) in museum at temple of Hachiman. Yoritomo's sword, helmet, armor, & hair. Ieyasu's spears, swords, bows, arrows, etc. Relics of Mikado Kameyama. Chinese & Korean loot. Yoritomo's flag, colors now indistinct. The great tree where Sanetomo was killed.



Big sluggish goldfish at Hachiman temple.

Fine view of Kamakura from back of Kwannin temple.

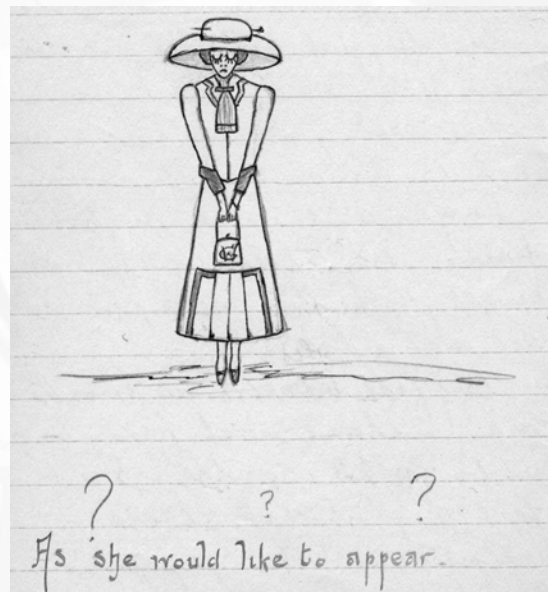
Argument with rickshaw man. 1.50 for 1½ hrs! They finally took the money as we got on the trolley.

Big fish baskets at Enoshima. Float with fish inside until wanted. 5 or 6 feet high & 4 ft. across

Butted in thro. Jap inn & climbed the height to a little plateau where we had lunch & a fine view.

The sacred cave! Admission 10 sen. Little shrines in it. The guide showed us around by pointing & saying "Stone", "Water", etc.

Immense number of little gew-gaw shops at Enoshima & Katase. How they all make a living is beyond me.



(Woman at Santa Ana station yelling "Ho!" at her kid every 5 seconds, as the kid crawled around & climbed over the boxes & baskets near her.)

Went to Tokyo on same train with the Mars. Mrs. M. said it was "too cold" among other complaints. Off to do Tokyo in one day!

Ron Kee, ½ hr ahead of time, with complete model in muslin of dress, embroidery sketched in, sash on, pink satin rose, & all.

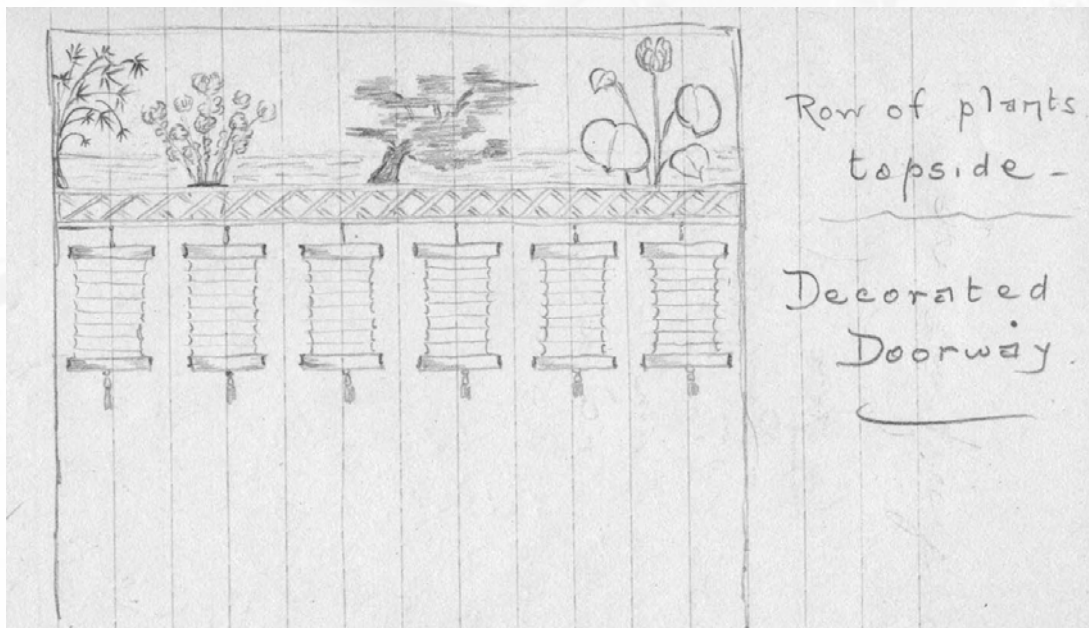
Ride thro. Shiba & Hibiya parks and imp. palace grounds. Big trees in the parks, little lakes, etc.

Uyeno Park, crowded. – big amusement place for the people. Monument to rebel Saigo Takamori & his men. (Never suffered any loss of popular esteem.) Poor daibutsu, 20-odd feet high. Long avenue of stone lanterns leading up to Ieyasu's shrine.

The museum – a dandy. "Trampling-blocks" for testing Christians – blocks a foot square with metal images of Christ & the Virgin Mary. Weapons – pikes, swords, daggers, bows & arrows. Old armor with fierce-looking head-pieces – beautifully finished arrows with gilded feathers, ranged in stands. Posed groups of old daimio & his men, hunters with skins of animals for sword scabbards, etc. The imperial ox-cart & palanquins. Model of state barge, – bows in stands on upper deck & 1 bank of unwieldy oars they still use. Two-handed swords 6 feet long – phew! Stone age arrow heads, axes, etc. & images of horses to put in chief's grave.

"Benjo?" Sure, she'd show us. Win had to take a chance behind a tree with me on guard.

The squirt cop who raised cain with the poor rickshaw man for turning out to the right to pass, when by turning left he would have run bang into a wagon ahead & by not turning at all would have hit the fool cop. "Abunai Judsa!"



Go-Reiya – tombs of Tokugawa shoguns – 8 of them in two shrines – (5+3). Others in Shiba park, except Ieyasu & Iemitsu, who are in Nikko. The other, old Keiki, still alive in Tokyo. Beautiful grounds & buildings, lots of big stone lanterns, fine trees, broad mossy & gravelled walks. Kept up by private means of Tokugawa family. 20 sen per.

Big procession of school children at the park having a kind of kirmess. Many parties of school kids being continually met with.

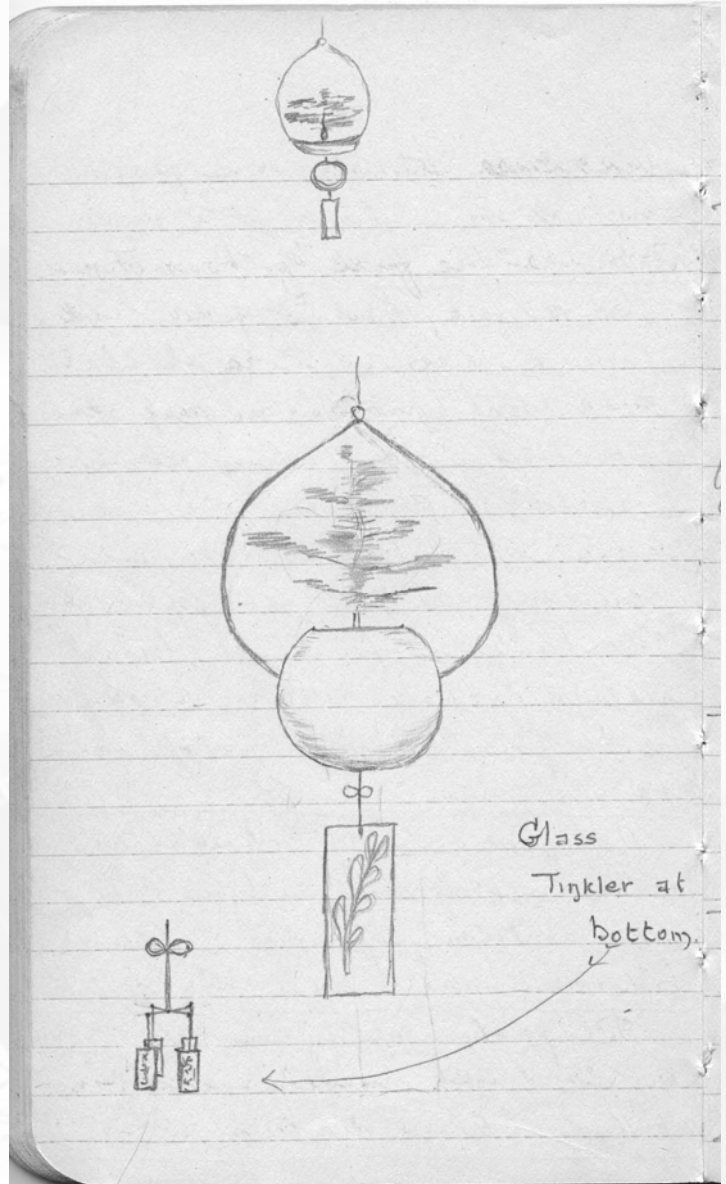
Boys here play war also. Mimic battle at Chion-in entrance at Kyoto. Always at it.

Asakusa Temple is a queer mixture of Midway & Religion. Grounds are full of cheap shows, photo shops, booths of all kinds, catch-pennies, vendors etc., etc., etc. The pigeons have had no respect for the building & the crowd seems to follow their example with the shrine. Prayers for sale alongside the “chancel” rail, cheap prints & ads, on the walls. Monster carp in the pond, big but sluggish.

Woman in the black mud of canal getting clams. Many women coolies; their lot seems to be the hardest of any in Japan.

Chrysanthemum show – trained as boats, birds, etc. & in other fanciful shapes. (In wrestling hall – not in bloom yet – mostly buds.) Several wax-work picture affairs representing bits of history, romance etc. Three big cherry trees in full blossom in one of these. Cryptomeria trees in another, made of bark. In another, an illusion of a stone lantern turning into a man's figure. Champion jiu-jitsu men and geishas. The masterpiece was a transformation scene, – 1st 2 hombres about to be jumped by 3 others in a hollow tree. 2nd under the sea, fishes swimming around, hombre on tortoise. 3rd. Palace under the sea.

4th Country scene, house & barn. 5th Winter in same scene. 6th Boat scene – two boats approaching each other. 7th. Big waterfall – lot of people on banks, cherry blossom in bloom & even the ceiling over the audience was lowered, – a mass of cherry blossoms and lanterns. Very effective scene.



Rice with almonds & raisins.

Potato soup – thin – with finely cut onions.

Grilled beef steak cut open & onion slices stuck in.

Cream puffs, with the proper stuffing.

Very finely cut fried potatoes, about as thick as thread.

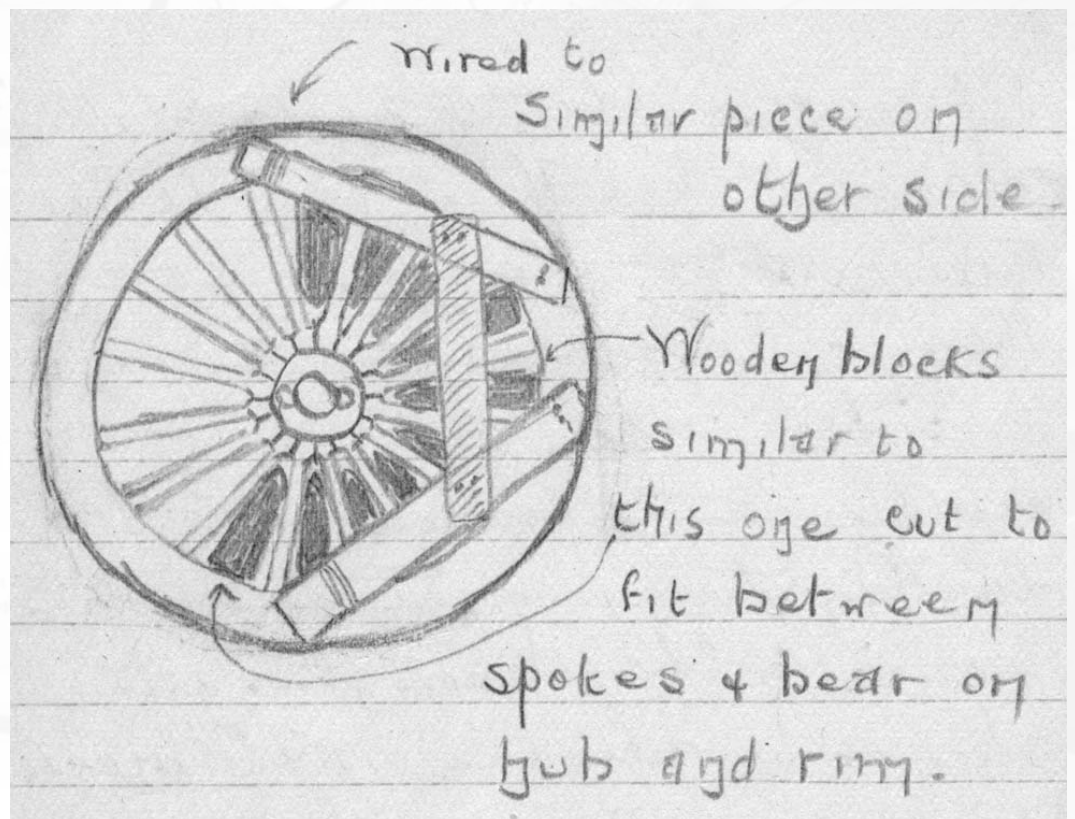
Bacon or ham with stewed cabbage.

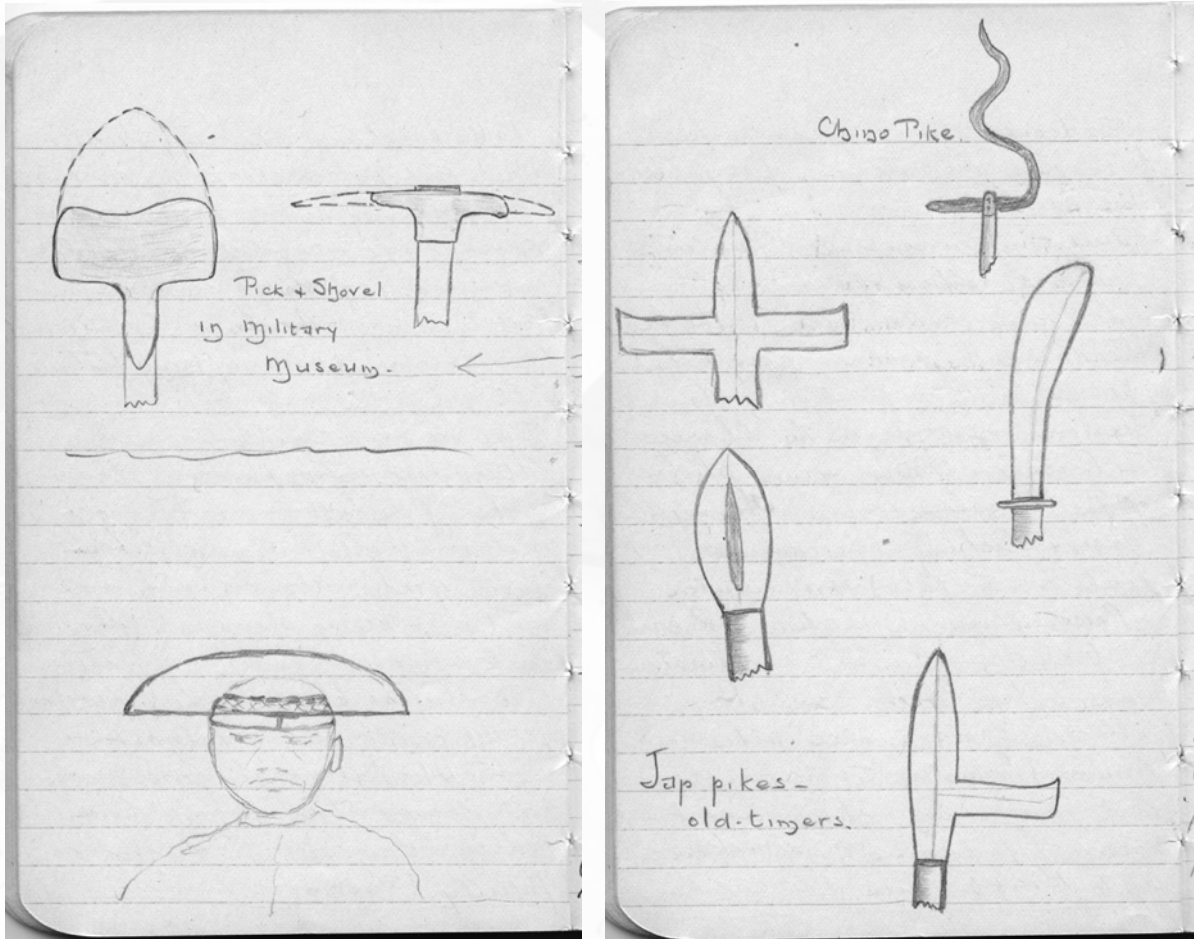
Big stewed chestnuts in syrup.

Busca relishes, cheese & chopped olives on toast etc. etc.

Japs tell kids to emulate the bamboo, the pine & the plum. The bamboo because it is so straight – therefore be straight. The pine because it never changes color – therefore be true. The plum because it is the first to blossom – therefore be first in everything.

Military museum. Paintings of Kublai Khan & Marco Polo planning the invasion, the beheading of the ambassadors, & the repulse of the expedition; also various incidents in the Chinese & Russian wars. Fine photos of the Russian war. Heavy shoes and clothing – (mocassins with excelsior stuffing) for winter. Russian wagon kitchen. Repair on broken gun-wheel. Russian flags & life preservers. Big collection of old swords, pikes and armor, (similar to that in Ueno Park museum) Fine assortment of firearms of all kinds, up to Krupp guns of 6" caliber.





Kids catching darning-needles with fish-poles sticky on the end.

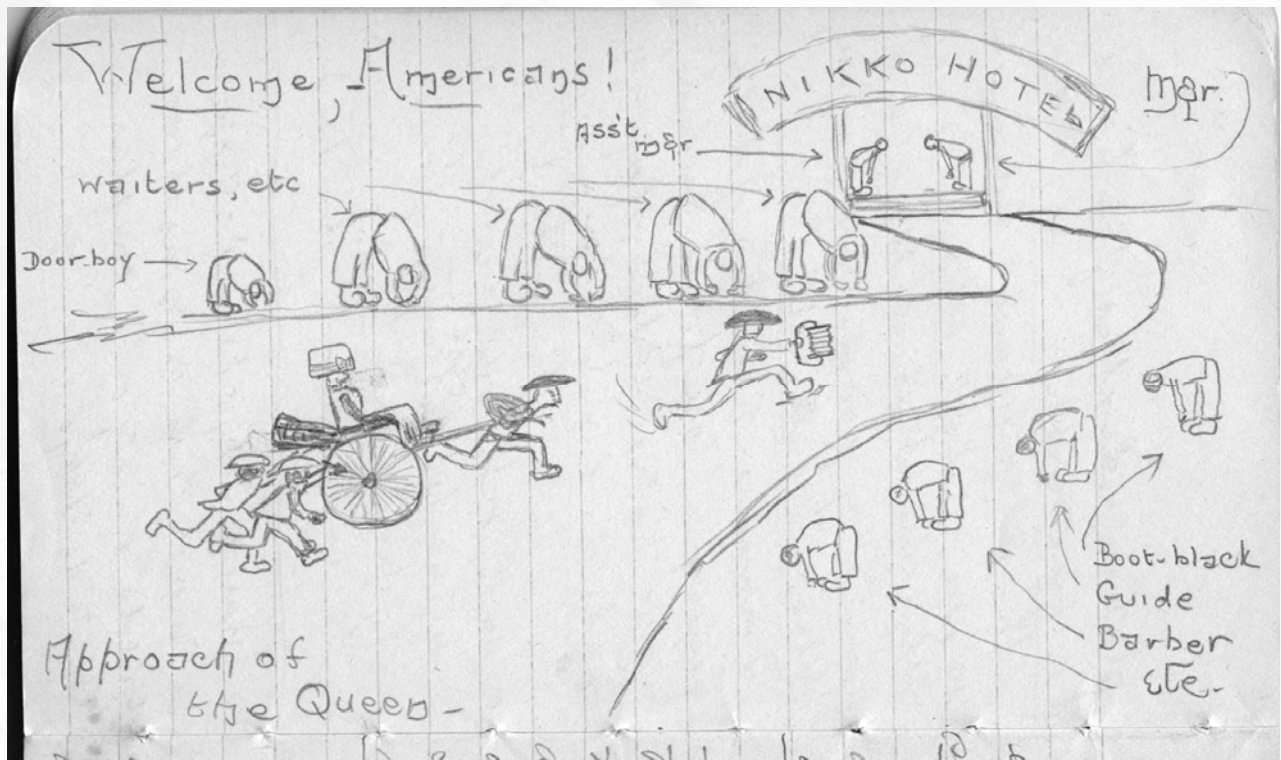
Kid pulling cart & p-ing at same time – middle of the street.

Tombs of 7th & 9th shoguns very similar to others at Ueno Park. Beautifully laid out grounds. Many bronze lanterns, gifts of daimios.

Fine view of city from tower on Atago Hill. Two flights of stone steps up the hill, – one straight & steep, the other roundabout & easier grade. About 90 steps up steep one, – “men’s staircase.” Other one is “woman’s staircase”! Little curio shop at bottom where we got tea caddy with Tokugawa crest. Hombre at shoguns’ tombs said it was about 80 yrs. old & probably belonged to 15th shogun’s family. (Perhaps!)

Nakamura’s ivory store. O, you! One piece 2 ft. high of Kwaunon, ¥ 650. About 10 boys, apparently employed there. Fine lot of ivory.

Triumphal entry at Nikko Hotel – 3 hombres on each rickshaw & 6 on the steps waiting. Rolled up with a whoop.



Continuous stream of troops of boys & girls out for their semi-annual pilgrimage. One gang left town at 6:30, singing! Those in front sang a line, then the rear sang a line. Not much music in it.

Temple with offerings of tin sandals – hung up by those who want to be strong in the legs. Temple with wooden blocks thrown on roof, by women who wish to pass safely thro. perils of child-birth.

Splendid groves around temples.

Intrenching tools in military museum. Picks & shovels worn right down to nothing.

Grass rain-coats in Tokyo. Many of the coolies wore them.

Rickshaw men's hats held on by band just over the eyes.



Nikko.

arr. Fri P.M. Oct 13.

– Sat A.M. Oct. 14 – walked around temples, to Takino falls, down past Futa-ara. P.M. To Gamman ga fuchi & town. Sun AM. wrote letters, short walk to Sambutoudo. P.M. Rainy – bummed & later went to temples.

Mon A.M. Rain – bummed around. P.M. more rain – bummed and sorted stuff & talked.

Tues A.M. Urami falls & Iemitsu temple. P.M. Took a bath & snoozed. Fine weather.

Wed A.M. Hiked to Chuzenji. P.M. Looked at prints and walked around lake-shore.

Thurs, 19th A.M. Walked, E. shore of lake. P.M. Climbed ½ - way up mountain.

Fri A.M. To Kegon fall & view south. P.M. walked late – very cold & shivery.

Sat A.M. To Nikko – rain – bum outlook. P.M. Shopped – ordered fur slippers.

Sun A.M. Beat it.

Eng. “woman” – What is it – a cat? (Minerva is her name, & her face would stop a clock.)

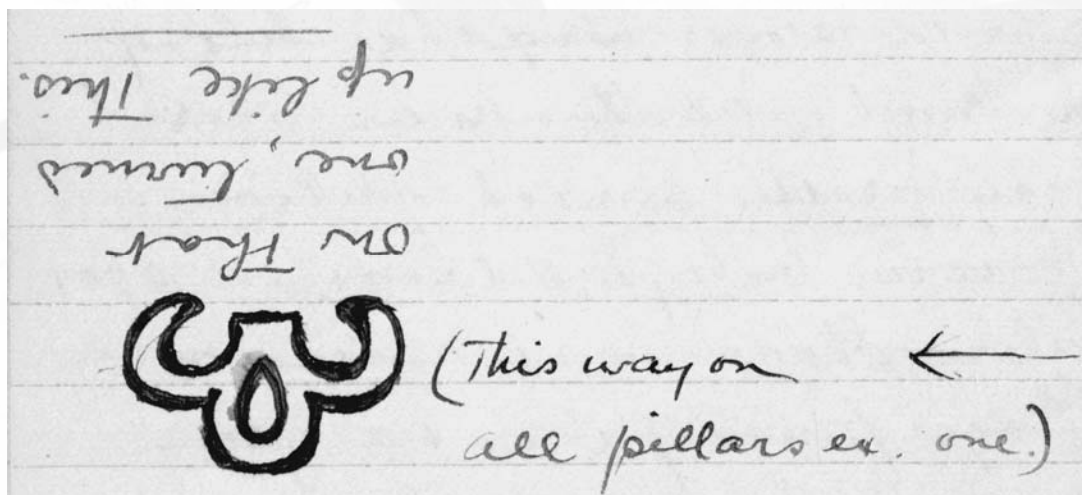
Gamman-ga-fuchi and the 50-odd stone Buddhas along the bank. Date, A.D. 808! Very pretty stretch of river.

Sacred bridge stands on spot where Shodo went across on a bridge formed of a red & a green serpent thrown over by the god.

Japanese Rip Van Winkle, the story represented by the dancer at Kobe – (1st part, young man fishing. 2nd part opening the box & growing old at once [mask]) and also in the pictures at the chrysanthemum show at Tokyo – (lad riding on tortoise & palace under the sea.) Urashima Taro. 477 – Ret’d 825! Otohime the bride. Read own gravestone.

Note from Fukuda.

Sir: we failed and succeeded in making these cards present (comshaw). Our boy says that he saw you at train window with your face out of it, but he, having no ticket, could not draw near you, which obliged him only to see you off with six doz cards in hand. Is not it a very comical thing? “Ha” “Ha” “Hah”.



Fisherboy caught a tortoise & let him go. Fell asleep, boat drifted, wakened by Otohime who had a big tortoise with her etc. etc. etc.

Ieyasu's mausoleum. Words fail. - - - - Hidari Jingoro's elephants, with hind legs bent in wrong direction. H. J.'s sleeping cat, a carving only 1 foot wide, & his 3 monkeys (Koshin) on stable of Kita-Shirakawa's horse. Tigers with hair marked by grain of wood. The pillar with the design upside down so as not to make heaven jealous. Approach to Ieyasu's tomb. Yoritomo's shrine!?! (How about Kamakura?) (O.K. tomb here & 2 shrines.) Holy water building – 1618 – supported by 12 granite pillars. “Moth-eaten bell” from Korea. Candelabra from Holland. Ditto from Lu Chu. View from inside 1st court. Big gods in red at 1st gateway.

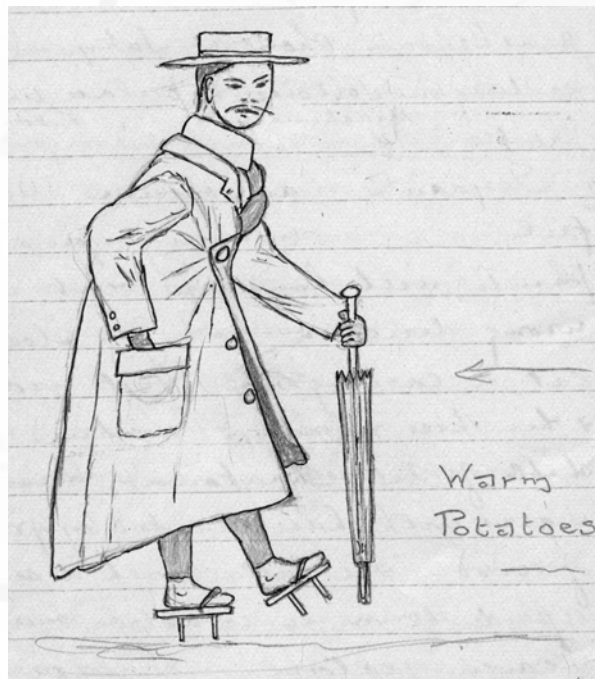
Japan considered Holland, Korea, & Lu Chu as her vassal states!

Red, white, blue & green gods of wind, thunder, etc. in Iemitsu's temple. Two-toed and three-fingered or four-fingered. Not such a magnificent affair as Ieyasu's, but it would be very striking if not overshadowed by his. Beautiful black lacquer open work fence with gold decoration.

Old man at Iemitsu temple to whom we gave a dime. At once put it on the plate for the gods. We grabbed it & put it in his pocket.

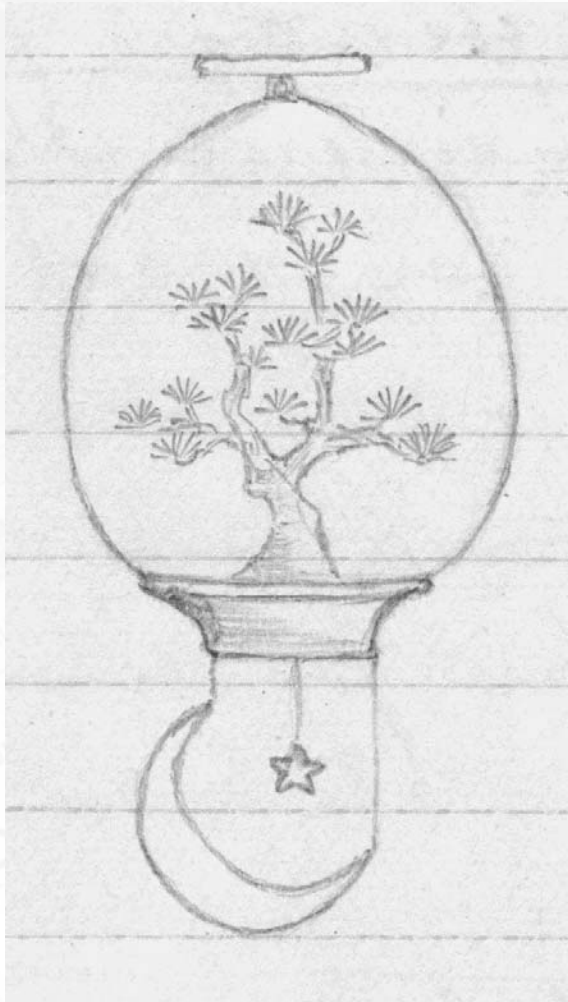
Ieyasu – Hideyoshi – Yoritomo. Three shrines side by side.

The tart lad with the overcoat, collar, tie, & straw shoes, at Ieyasu's temple. A hot member.



Great preparations for dinner to inspector, dep't. agriculture, up to inspect show. Town gives blowout. Streets & cars all decorated. Lanterns everywhere.

Landscape garden in dining room. On mats & boxes etc. put a good layer of cut hemlock. Rope for boundary. Potted plants & lanterns interspersed, (mirror for pond). Doorway framed with hemlock & flowers.



Trip to Urami falls. Little falls coming down sides of canyon among the trees & bushes. Rainbow at main fall.

Tame roosters at tea-house near falls. Fed them chestnuts which they grabbed before we fairly had them open.

Dirty Japs on way up—leaking right in the road. They understood the English I used, I think.

The Jap blowout – several of them jagged. One lad had stuffed his napkin in his sleeve & was trying to make out what it was. Continuous stream of them being conducted to “p-oir” by the waitresses.

Hot tart Kanaya guide with Reggie White flannel trousers, hunting coat, fuzzy Kaiser hat & white chamois gloves.

Steep climb to Chuzenji. Leaves changing color. Falls of Hannyo & Hodo. Frantic attempts of rick-men to stop at tea-houses. Cold weather at the lake. (Snow just above Yumoto.) Old print & ivory hombre; lit on him at once for 15 yen worth. Only guests at the hotel!

Fine view of lake from ½-way up mountain. Also, struggle to get there thro. tough grass 5' high.

Win's accomplishment in front of summer cottage.

Kegon fall – from little lookout perch built down the bank. Open view down the valley over Nikko.

"O, the Americans speak the same language that we do, but they speak it so differently. Now, we would say, quite properly, "half after four." But an American would say "haf after for"! – English guy enlightening Lakeside Hotel proprietor.

Print hombre & his Hokusai – 15 yen to the muts – 7.50 to us.

Cold shivery weather, (Oct. 20) – jersey sweater & coat none too warm.

Red cheeks on sturdy youngsters up in the hills – blood fairly bursting out. The women coolies are the healthiest looking things I ever saw anywhere.

The Damons from Honolulu at Chuzenji – St. Margaret's girl ('96!). Have country place near Ft. Shafter. (Spied Win by her pin.) Miss D. had ivory box – present from a friend – carved by print hombre. He took it and improved on it, – said he'd improved since selling it.

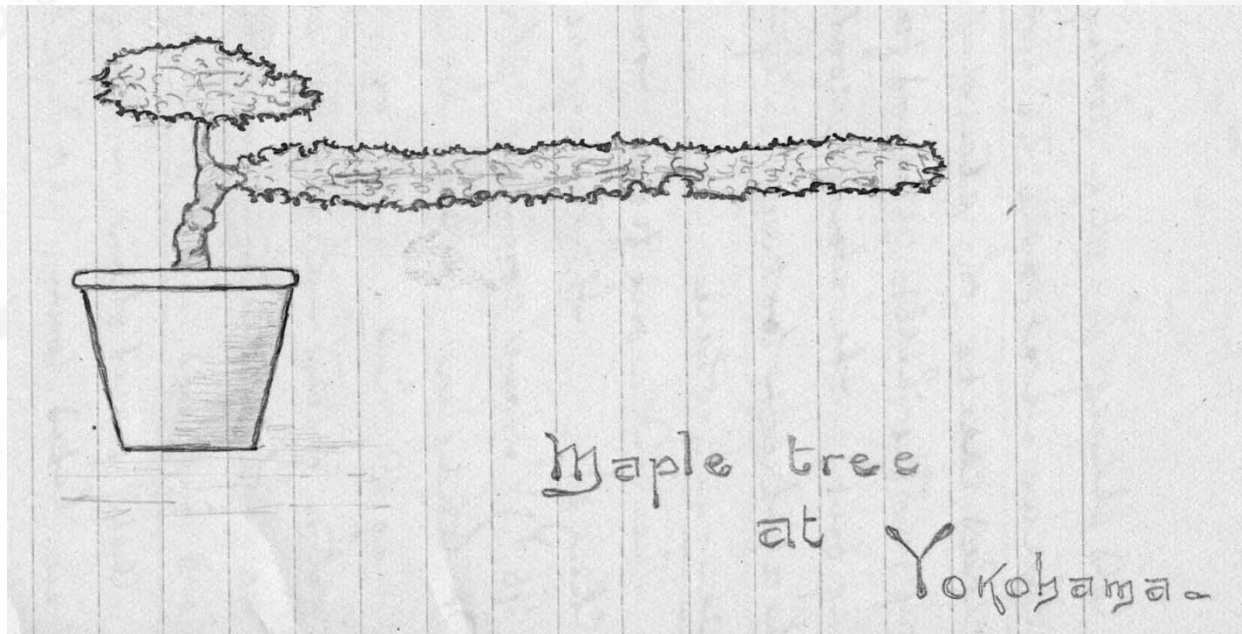
Only 1 rickshaw at Chuzenji, so Josie hiked down. At Nikko hotel at 11:55 – left Chuzenji at 10:00. Colors very little changed down here (4,400 → 1200 ft).

Read at Chuzenji – Oct 20 that N.Y. had won 1st game from Phil, 3-2.

Old lady at Chuzenji looking for prints. "This one is 50 sen." "O, I don't want cheap ones." "This one is 15 yen." "O, I don't want expensive ones." Finally "I'm just looking at them, I think I won't buy to-day." ("O, bad beez niss!")

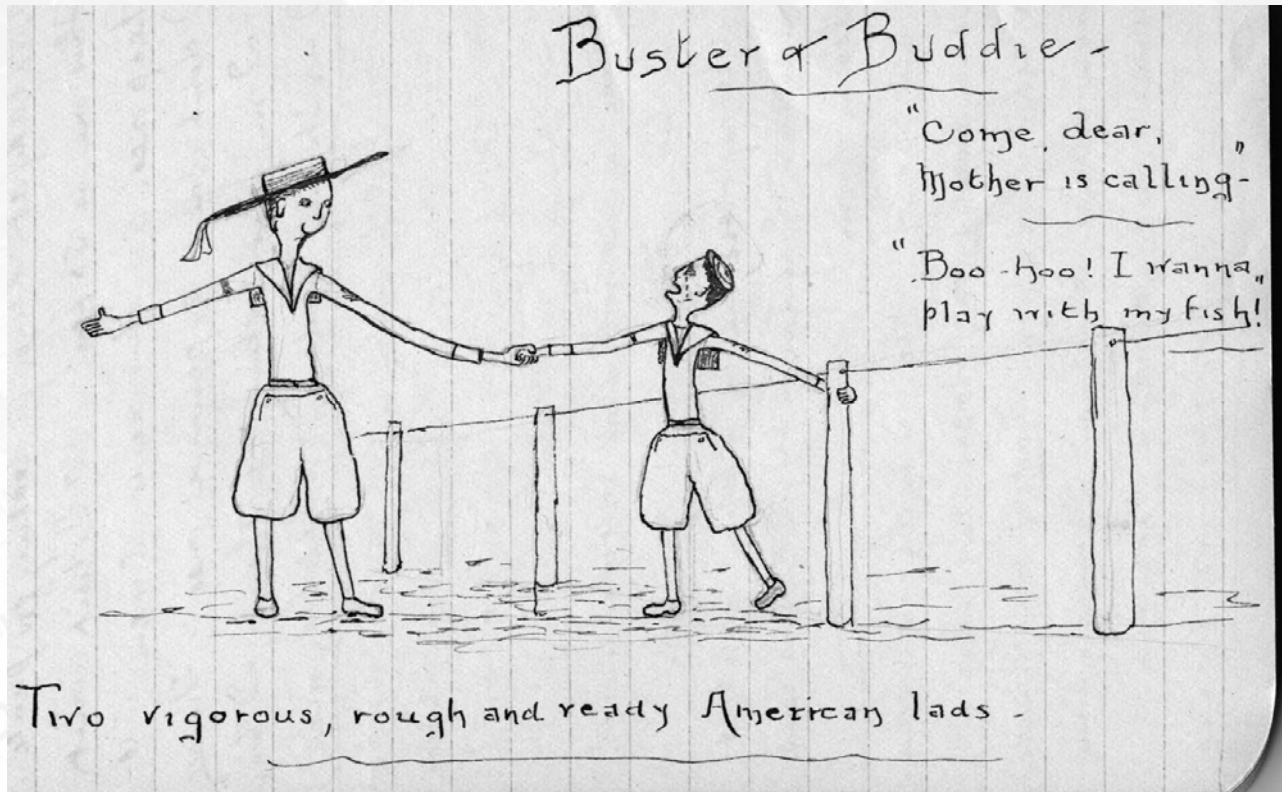
Fine lot of netsukes at Yanagita's at Nikko. Went to Komeya for slippers after Echigoya had lied to us, – both about price & material.

Tiger in animal store. Rooster with 9 foot tail. Queer shaped maples.



Cherry blossoms in October at Yoko. & on road to Sugita. Wild carnations also in bloom.

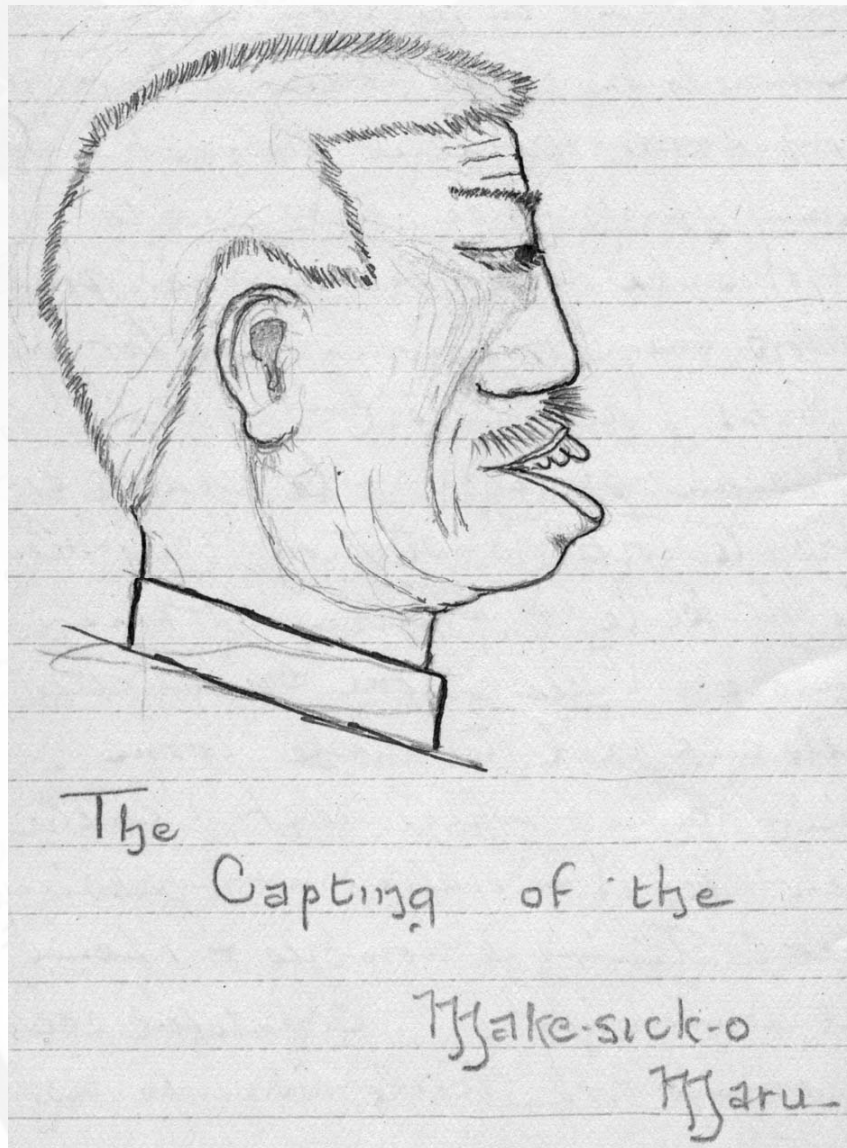
Oct 26-27. Yoko. – Sugita – Tomioka – Kanazawa – (boat) Yokosuka – Otsu – Uraga – Uchikawa – Nagase – Misaki Nagai – Oshima – Hayama – Dzushi – Kamakura – (R.R.) Totsuka – Yokohama. 45 miles. (22 & 23) Good roads.



“Cho” – no. 68 – rickshaw man guide. Veteran of Satsuma rebellion – one son killed at Port Arthur. “I guarantee do 25 miles every day.”

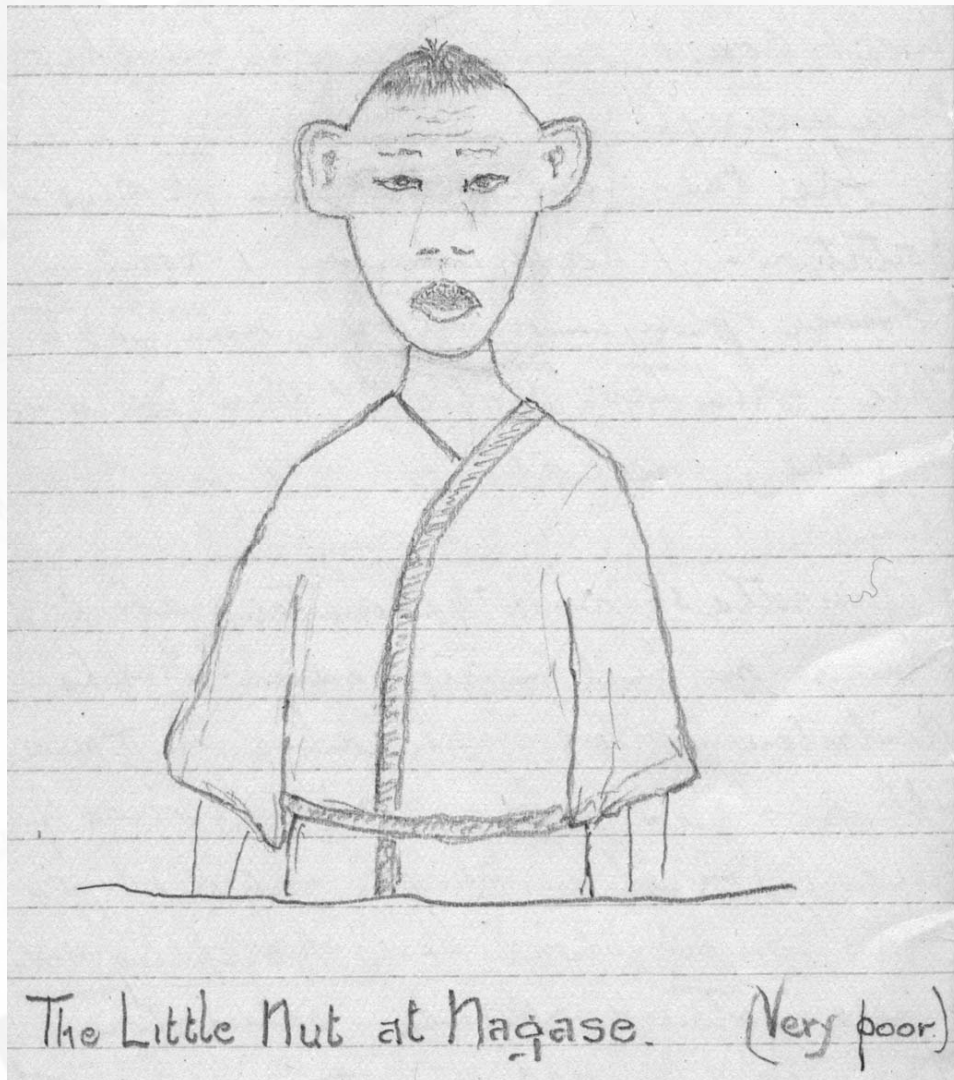
Tunnels on roads – only way to get good grade parallel to coast. So many fiords. Well kept roads.

Yokosuka dockyards – busy place. Sailors busy at rowing. Harbor full of ships of all types. (“Sagami” a Russian prize.) The canal cut thro. to torpedo station. (“O, plenty torpedo!”) Burly looking sailors. Piles of coal briquettes – hills cut back to make room. Sailor p-ing while rest of cutter crew cheered & yelled at passing boat containing 3 hombres & 1 fem – all laughing. Beautiful scenery around Yok., little islands dotting the bay – the usual pines & rocks, etc.



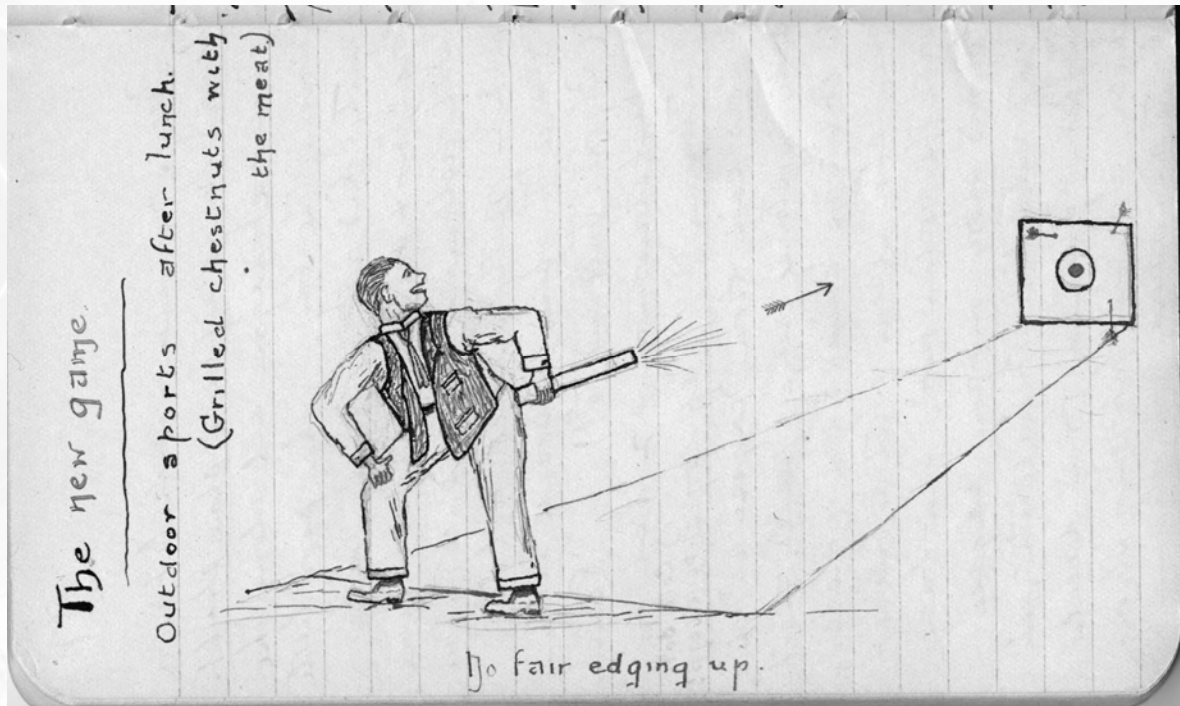
Perry's monument at Uchikawa beyond Uruga – plain stone shaft.

View at Nagase all along the curve of the bay. The poor little nutty kid at the inn. Cho's big chow & special room! Palaver with fisherman about price to Misaki – greatly pleased with his chance to spend a social evening. (Big one on beach. butt end to!) “80 sen for rickshawman – 2 yen for gentleman!” Jap logic – cold soft boiled eggs!



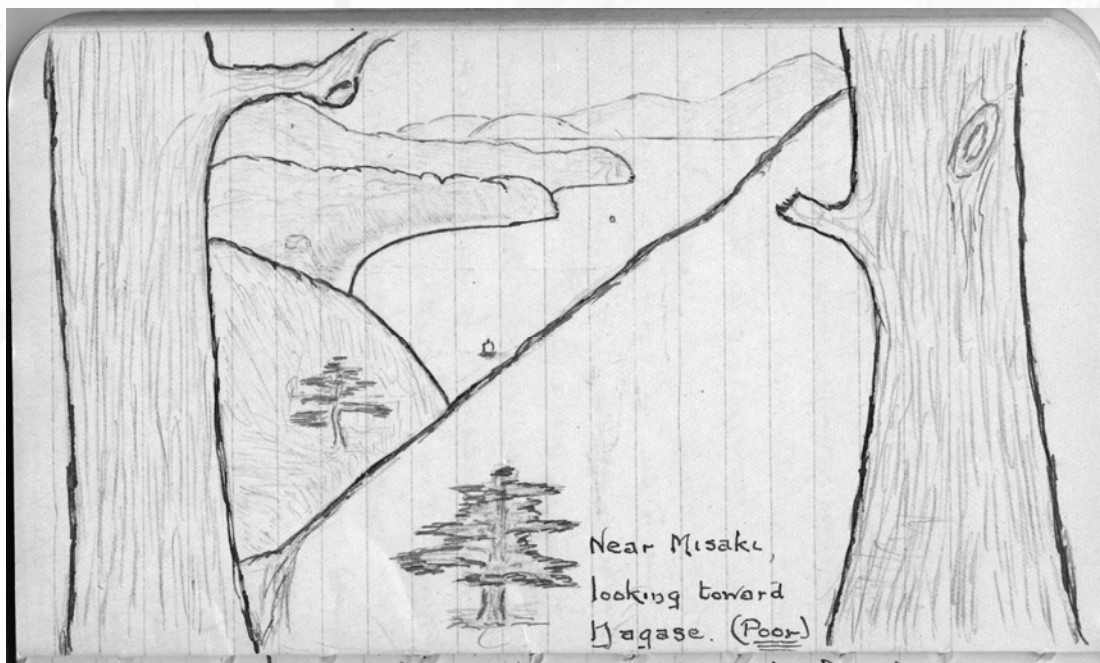
Cold sail from Nagase to Misaki in strong breeze – reefed. Started at 6:30 A.M. arrived at 8 A.M. (Fishermen after clams with a bucket with the bottom out.) View back towards shore out from Nagase.

17 mile hike Misaki to Dzushi. Stopped in Hayama for a dandy lunch. Sore feet, but going strong. On to Kamakura from Hayama.



24 kashi for 4 sen.

The view at crossroads N. of Misaki down to both shores of peninsula. Beautiful bays along west coast, with views of Enoshima & Fuji.



The one-horse caravan transportation. 1 horse, 1 driver, 1 horn-blower playing “Nearer my God to Thee” with two notes, & six passengers, imitating a box of sardines.

Murata’s (count?) cemetery at Kamakura on hill, – zig-zag walks, daibutsu at top, Buddhas in rows all facing in, big rock carving of Fudo (?) with a sword & gold eyes & a row of stone kids holding hands.

The Totsuka caves – sandstone tunnelled in all directions & quaintly carved. A pious work. Figures of dragons, birds, Kwannon Buddha. Rough country “road” to caves. Farmers just coming in from fields. Laying out the straw along road. Kids in swarms around bon-fires. Everyone, inc. the old women, working hard. The family – father in the ditch washing his only pants, the mother, kid ahead, coming in with back load of straw. All mucked up clear to the knees, – a chill evening, too.

The 1-eyed kurumaya got a yen because we made very close connections, & that after I walked ½-way back. Catching the train á la Americaine, over a crowd of kids & the gate. And then conductor held train & sent in for our tickets!

Feet & legs O.K. next morning – Ready for 30 miles.

Cap’t Nicklin’s telegram to Abraham Loeb upon his engagement to Miss Saltz. “I hear you have taken salts.”

2nd trip to Misaki. To Dzushi by R.R. Got fumi & sailed to Enoshima, picnic lunch. Walked around Enoshima & then sailed back to Dzushi, spending night at the Jap inn on the beach. Fine night & wonderful view of Fuji in morning. Heavy gale blew up on 2nd day, so we dropped the fumi & made for Misaki by rickshaw (Win & Mrs. Walker) and foot (Cho & I) with extra rickshaw for cargo. Did the 17 miles by 3 o’clock & cooked up a big chow. All the kids in Misaki followed us about to see the white women. Cho said many had never seen one. (Tangerine oranges to be had everywhere.) Jap baby at inn, brought in to be inspected. Interest taken in Win’s condition. (All in hotel – guests & all – came in to watch us cook.) (Guessing ages, Japs said Win was younger than Mrs. Walker, much to latter’s chagrin.) (Staring match with the boobs across the street, who soon got uneasy & moved on.) Got to Nagase in time to see the “catch” – 2 baskets of pin heads with 4 or 5 six-inch fish. Beautiful views in all directions at the cross-roads north of Misaki. Saw the nutty kid again – he recognized me & grinned all over. Piked along to Yokosuka 2 P.M. Jap fleet in harbor. Knock-kneed, round-shouldered squirt officer snooping around at station. Bunch of officers out in their tin medals & gold lace. Back at Yokohama at 4:00 P.M. From the time we left Dzushi, the 3rd member sustained a stinking cast-iron grouch that ought to have been rewarded with a sound spanking. Peevish spoiled child.

The little coops the rickshawmen sit around in, – charcoal brazier & little stools.

Splendid kiku show at Tobe, Yokoh. All kinds, shapes, & colors. Some like endive at the ends, other like fireworks bomb, some like tulip, others as wide across as a plate. Little ones solid with petals, big ones with only 15 or 20 spikes, long & slender. White, yellow, purple, pink, & combinations. Big curved spiral petals. Pink one & white one on same plant. One half pink & half white etc. etc.

Earthquake, 3 shocks Nov. 5 Sunday. Rattled the windows & set the chairs dancing & the Japs running out into the street.

"Miss Pass very fine man!" Tom Sung!

3 push men from the bridge to Osborne House. One little lad just got hold as we stopped. Lost hat at bridge.

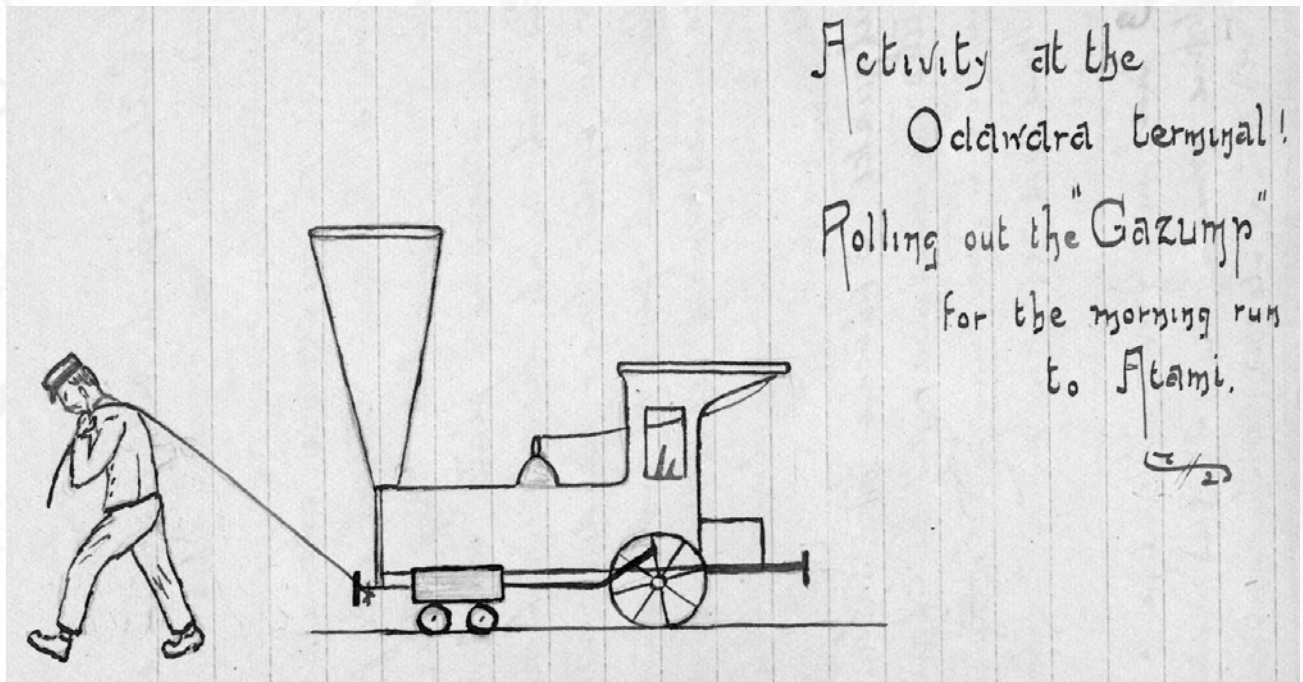
(Leaving Osborne House) Avalanche of attention for Win, - 4 presents, 3 requests for pictures, 2 requests for letters & postals!

Jocko & Prince - latter being muzzled & Jock knowing it. Lively scrap with Jock doing all the biting. Pulled Prince in with hind leg, bit him, pulled his ears, & rode him. Fine active monk. Pass put him on a rope & let him get after the Japs, which was nuts for him.

"Mrs. Cho," meaning Mrs. Pass! Win hooted & Joe blushed.

Mrs. Walker says at school they called her "La Petite!" ! x ? . ; ! * ? ! Sh -t

The little jerk-water engines at Odawara - apparently a steam-road to Atami.

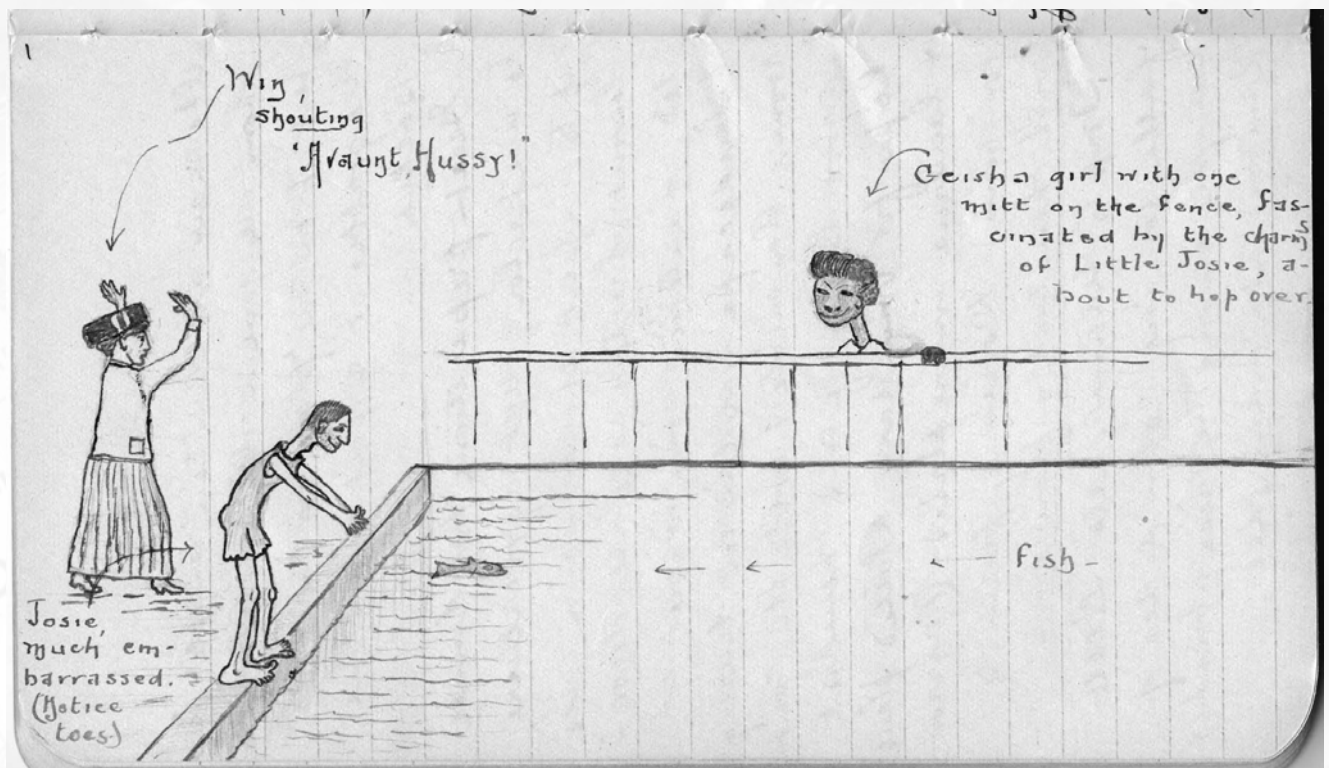


"Shamurai Soak-high" didn't know what sheenies he was up against when he offered to throw in some stuff with the skag case. Not till we hopped on to a pin (4.50) & shoe buckles (8.00)

Up Mukoyama (Myojo-ga-take) via Dogashima & down via Miagina. Extensive view at summit w. to Fuji, e. to Odawara & sea, inc. Enoshima, back down to Miyanoshita & off toward Hakone.

Left 9:10, back at 12:00, inc. stop at tea-house & 3 times off right path. (Elev. 1400 to 1000 to 3000 to 1400 -) Flushed two pheasants up the mt.

The fine swimming pool back of the hotel. Jap women trying to get a view of me in my well-fitting suit.



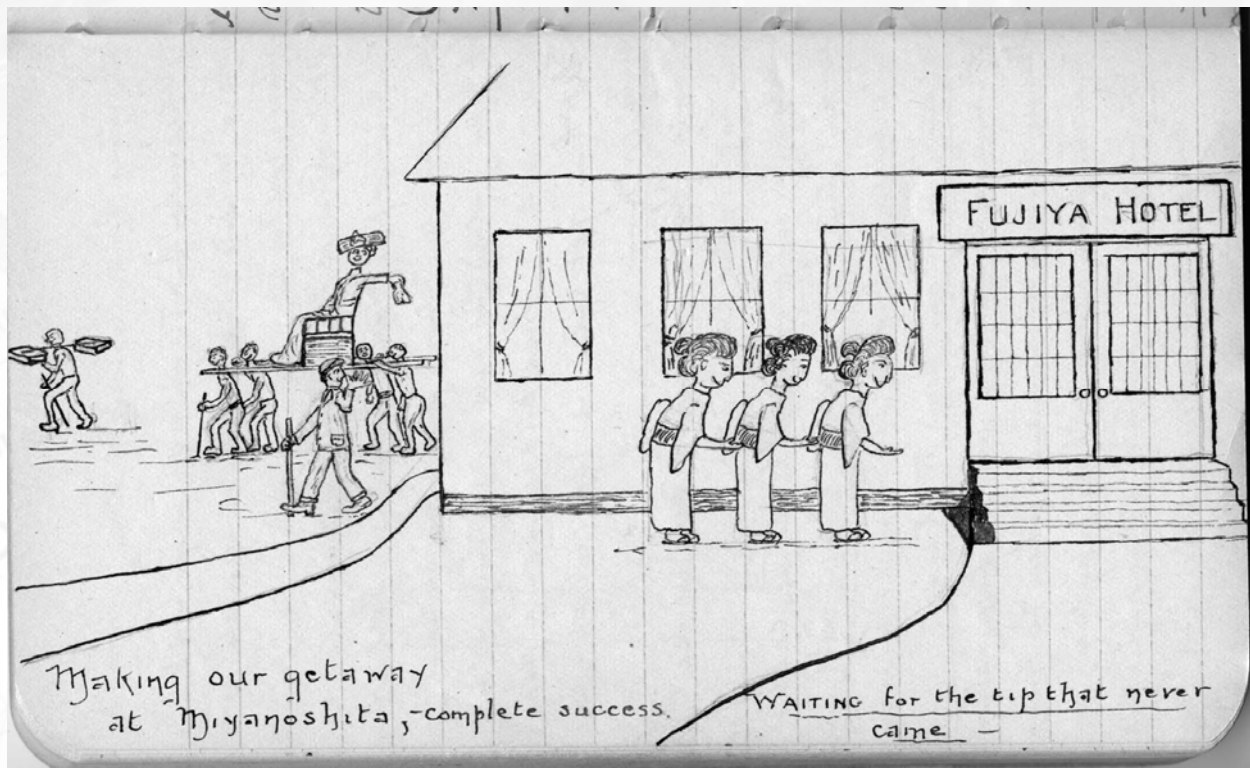
Trip to Ojigoku, - 9:00 A.M. 1:00 P.M. (Big Hell) - up via Myagino & Ueyuba, down thro. Toura & Sokokura. Steep climb from the river to elev. 3500. Hot sulphur springs in a big bare gulch. "A single mis-step means Death!" (Ha-ha.) Fine view to Hakone lake & on to the sea. Also back down the valley. (5 mi up about, 4 ½ back.)

Fish drying on sticks around little fire at Kiga.

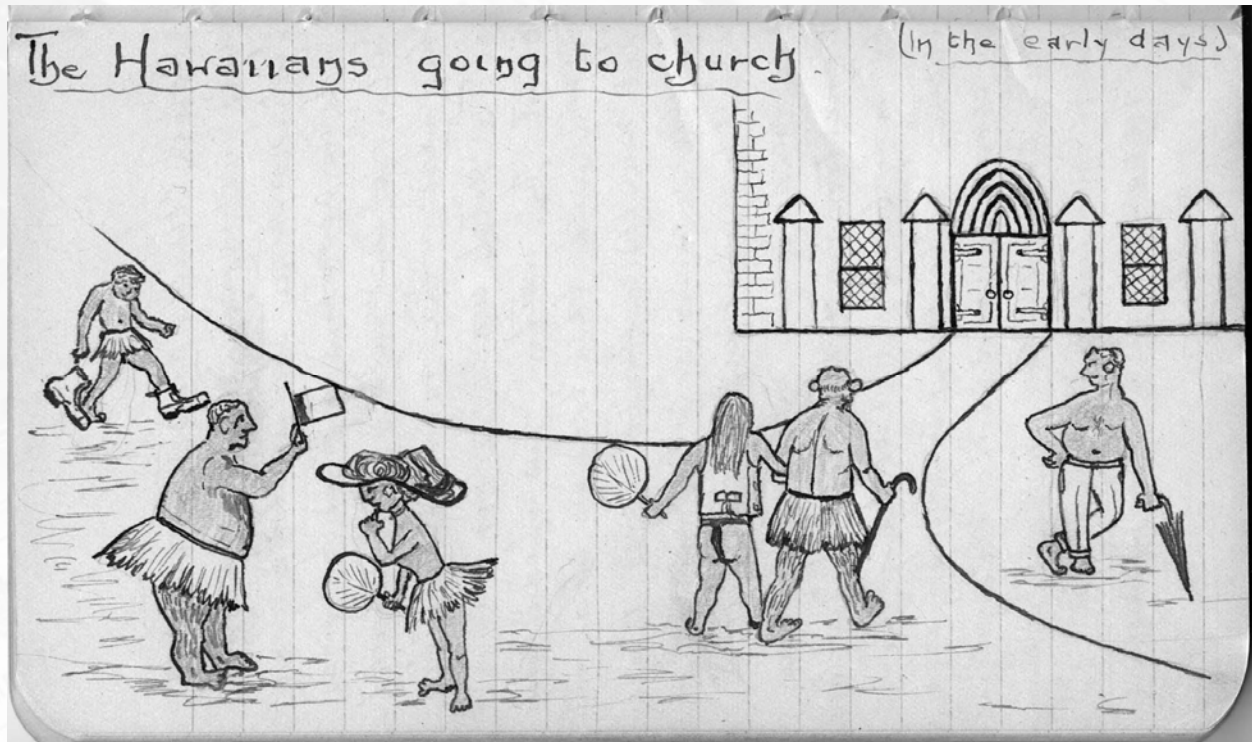
The little horseman made of roots hanging beside Fujiya hotel.

? for exam. for Honganji priest; "What would be the duties of Honganji priests in Hawaii in case of war there?" Apropos of who is stirring up trouble between U.S. & Japan. Mentioned also Jap school boy who spit in American woman's face because he resented her manner. In Tokyo.

Smooth mgr. at Fujiya hotel. Reports to Gov. of prefecture the talk he gets from Americans at hotel! (The Am. who wanted to engage the hotel because he did not get the best room.) (Owns No 9 Yokohama - Sanborn)



Hawaiians in early days. Each specialized in his favorite article, – some wore 4 or 5 hats, one on top of another, some several coats, some carried several pairs of shoes around with them. A most generous people. The first suits of clothes given them appeared at Church in detail, hat & shoes on one man, coat on another, etc. etc.



“Grandma, this is Mr. Specknoodle.” “Eh, what?” Repeated 3 times in crescendo. “No use, all I can make out of it is Specknoodle!”

Jolly bunch of coolies going to Hakone. Big joke when I refused to pay 10 sen at tea house. Yelled “ni ju sen” & “roku jupen” when changing shoulders. “Take picture coolie,” at stone daibutsu. Snapped the whole gang – (proud as princes) – at hotel at lake. (Matsuzaka)

Soga Bros. graves, also Tora Gozen, on way to Hakone. The old barrier just north of Hakone-machi on Tokaido.

“Cruise” to Umijiri, one-man power. Fine views of Fuji, just at sunset, on way back. Brilliant colors along shore.

Old “Eat-em-alive” swallowing live fish on the beach at Nagase.

Mrs. Fletcher, as Mendelsohn yells “Check up!” – “What does that man yell Jacob for? I know, he’s a Jew, but I shouldn’t think he’d want to tell people about it all the time.”

Nagai out in middle of street ready to stop us. Knew we’d been to Namura’s & spoke of it. “Four children – very busy!”

“Jelly-fish” (kurangi) & “China Boy.” Usa was down & out till he thought up “China Boy”. San-ju-san plagued him all morning.

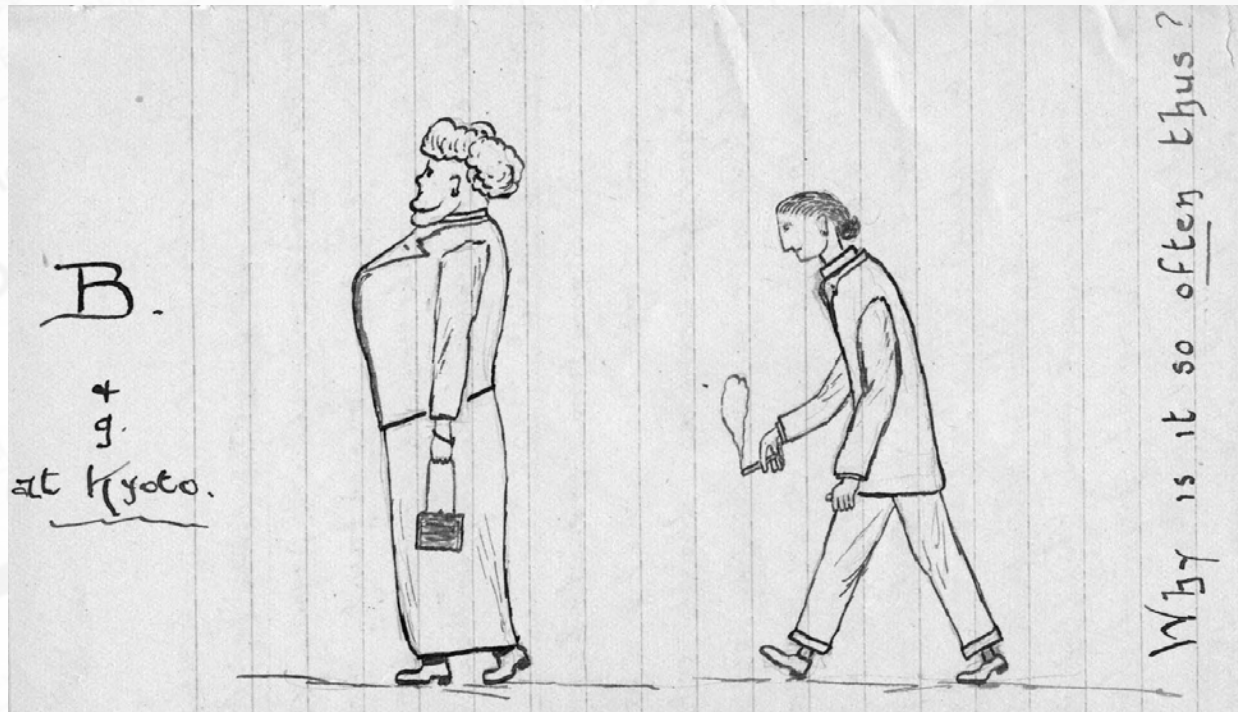
Kids running after rickshaw to see the yins. Likable lot of people in Kyoto, kids & all; not nearly so impertinent as in Yokohama.

Bunch in Kawasaki's. Old man, four young lads, woman, girl, four kids & a baby. Big joke when I imitated hombre singing & beating on (Mukogyo) dumguard. (“You are a good merchant”, – as I eased up toward his price.)

Lad at Kawasaki's – interpreter on staff duty. Went to U.S. (Nebraska) when 11; told us about 2 divs. being ordered ready.

Monkeys (black face) & badgers at zoo. Hole in partition & monk reached through & grabbed badger every time a potato went into his cage. When other monk got after him, he jumped the badgers to try & change the subject.

Glimpses along the streets, – 4 bulls hitched tandem pulling stone-roller. Old man with felt skull cap bending over his sweet potatoes. Reflection from charcoal fire made it a “silhouette” picture. Crap-carts. P-stations. Kurumaya shacks.



“Most fashionable washings of hats, applied of machine.”

Shrill whistle used by the blind to warn vehicles & passers-by.

Beautiful grounds & maples at Kurodani. Black image by Hidari Jingoro. (Swiped a prayer off a grave.)

Nails for checking shoes at Jap theatre.

The "farriers" in col. of 4's with picks. Kyoto trolley line. Lifted picks all together, slowly, poised them, & just let them drop. Rested awhile & then repeated.

Tame deer at Nara. Hard to get away from them. Beautiful park & grounds. The innumerable stone lanterns at Kasuga. Composite tree (symbol of attachment). Ringing the big bell. No sound at center, loud reverberations outside. The daibutsu, bldg. being repaired, – minor images in side show. Suckers wouldn't buy a tile for 50 sen! Or even a board for 10!

The monk that threw stones & even his chain. Turned somersaults & patted the ground when he got mad or could not reach.

Crazy dinner – Straws with the soup. Fingers for asparagus. Some guests one thing, some another. Make guests do crazy stunt. Men together, women together etc. etc. etc.

"O Mother, let us go ing The Katsmaza!"

Sudden news at breakfast of detention of Sherman, Nov. 17. By mere chance saw the article in paper. Hustled & packed, arranged passage, & got aboard at 3:30. Sailed at 6:30. Was just going to office to try & get deposit back!

"War game à la Jap. Bows & arrows with blunt ends chalked, shields & spears. Light wicker stuff, O.K. for small kids. Those hit drop out.

Fine view of Kobe from topside. Big park all over hill. Extensive view. 5 kids, one pup, out for hike. One about 2' 6" high helping another 2' high down hill.

Crowd of Jap mothers with kids around white baby in b. carriage on moto machi (Kobe)

The Jap guides – 10% from the hotels, rake-off at the stores. Sanborn has had offers of entire salary to get them good parties.

Sanborn says prop. of Fuji-ya at Miyanoshita owns no. 9 at Yokohama.

"Chemical apparatus for medicine bandages!"

Financial condition of Japan. A £ 600,000,000 debt to Eng. & no resources but customs, tobacco monopoly, & R.R. Rotten state of politics, 25% graft on construction & armament costs. Mikado a drunk. Heavy taxes – on poor 30 & 32%. Rich swear off, making burden heavier on poor. Bankruptcy dodges in business makes credit rare.

The artist Penfield's study of passion. Man who wanted to merely touch women. (What Roper said about Adele Richie & another woman.)

"Prayers" by The Indians below. 12 of them squatting around the "band", 1 drum, 2 prs. cymbals. Had a priest along. He droned awhile; then all joined in with a will, yelling "Levi-dead-to-da-ay." Repeat for 2 mortal hours. Weird sight.

Free dance at Nara, 4 girls & a "band" – 1 whistle, 1 pr. sticks, 1 zither.

Jiu-jitsu at Moji in temple yard. Fine strapping lads. Not much modesty about changing jocks. Women present. Fine spirit about the contests, – all in good humor. Final bout by the 2 cocks of the walk – winner deaf & dumb. Prizes shirts.

Fierce current & wind in the strait at Moji. Two steamers trying to get out east making less than ¼ mi. in an hour. One driven back.

Adios Japan!

Fall of trimmer on Wall st. bldg. 30 odd stories. Crowd watching. A leg off ½ way down, an arm later, hit heavy wire screen bounced up 3 stories, hit edge on way down, spun out into street.

Another hombre with head taken off by bucket in cement hoist. Another fall, through door cover (skylight), both legs jammed up thro. shoulders.

Street fair at Kobe. Bankers & decorations. Crazy costumes, – high hats, old style wigs, masks etc. 3 piece band in white masks. Lad with moustache on nose. Lad with pink drawers held over the chest; shaking them at women.

Inland sea at night. Passed thro. fishing fleet. Pretty lights. Big phosphorescent jelly-fish.

The Seoul British consul. "A sociable buggah, isn't he?" Two Eng. lads – Beacham & Hunter; good sociable fellows, always joking. Chino boy going to Hong Kong "For 5 days I was sorry." (Sea sick)