

than I could express in words. They were taken from mt tops at the south end of the valley and in parts of the city proper. Picture no. 2-8-13-45 of a pagoda on bridge in town. Women are washing clothes in the stream that runs thru the city. no 1-8-25-45 of a water wheel in operation along same river. They are very cleverly made and common along the streams. An angled hollow bamboo cylinder dips up the water and then it becomes horizontally inclined at the top of the wheel it pours its water over into a trough which in turn carries it down a conductor to the field. no. 1-8-13-45 of Chinese building, cascades, water mill and fisherman. To collect water from these buildings is simply a problem of lowering a bucket out the back window. I helped the Chinese buy catch several fish. The equipment is of bamboo poles, line, leader, and hook. The boat has no eye. The secret of their catches is the liberal feeding of a handful of maggots at every other cast or so of the line. Maggots are used for bait also. This spot is at point where the river enters the gorge at the lower end of the valley. Picture 2-8-15-45 of Kueiyang from mt top. Smoke rising from city. Picture 1-8-15-45 of canyon leading into valley. It is the characteristic topographical expression of this country. The structure is a type plunging syncline, a beautiful picture from the high hill directly west of the Rose Track Hostel Camp.

Well it is about time I knock off but I have at least got you in Kueiyang now. In the meantime will be thinking of you always and pray that it will not be too long before we can talk about these things before the fireplace at 255.

Love

James.

P.S. Your fine letters have been coming through in perfect sequence and I can say I look forward for them with considerable thrill.

An enclosing picture you requested returned several months ago. Well I ever overcome this notoriously bad habit. I incidentally have placed several negatives in a book mailed a few days ago.