My first thoughts about China as a possible subject for publication quite were much more ambitious than were ultimately reduced to by the restraints of historic events to realizable objectives. In discussion with my son, Jonathan, a scholar of Chinese and Griental history, I suggested that historical the most apposite/approach to China whould be kyxthexxraute to follow in the footsteps of Marco Polo. The route would begin in Turkey, cross Iran Persia-into Afganistan, from which it would enter China through the Afgan corridor north of Packistan. It was a romantic adventurous proposalx fraught with difficulties, but not particularly original; that had been attempted by a party that, with persistant effort, managed to reach the Chinese border by this route but was not admitted to China. This approach to China, however, became impractical with the overthrow of the Shah of Iran Persia-and the invasion of Afganistan by Russia.

A more direct way to go to China was next tried through diplomatic channels. Jonathan applied for permission to visit China (to the Chinese) and wasnot China was then under the rule of Mao fise Tung with before Embassy in Canada. Yet in can in can by whomx the United States. No reply was received, but after Mao's death and the establishment of diplomatic relations with the Jonathan applied again, and following a third application in which he described kix the purpose of the visit was to photograph the Chinese 1 Cinally (In April 1979) Iphua landscaper and historic monuments, he received a reply/from the shinging news agency in Peking (that his group would be welcomed in China for seven weeks in June. Isnathan Because of the time because and previous academic obligations at the University of New Mexico, where Jonathan was a professor wixkixtwry in the history department, he requested postponment of our visit to 1980, which was granted.

The agreement with the hinwa Kews gency was for guides, transportation and accommodations for which we would pay the costs. There were four of us including that x k w k w k w youngest son Patrick, and myself. We flew to Peking by way of Tokyo on Japanese Airlines and were met at the airport by two representatives of the second whow drove us to the

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Peking Hotel after clearing our paggage through customs. The next morning (we were indroduced to who was to be our guide during plan our tay in Chine) a representative of Xinhua came to our hotel to mixexex our itinerary xextext, which was very complicated because thereexeers of the so many plees we Jonathan wanted to see there, scattered all over China. A tour was finally worked out to include most of the important historic Xinhua and cultural centers in central China. And we were introduced to Dang / who was to be our guide during our stay. in China, an educated young man fixer (fluent in English.)

Fage 1

My first experience with the Chinese occured on a street near the amused hotel when I photographed two/nurse maids with their charges and baby carrages. My activities immediately attracted a croud, and since I was using the new Polaroid instant camera as well as a Nikon, everyone wanted soon as by his picture taken and wood grab the picture as/it was ejected **XXXX** the camera, before I could see it. A policeman soon appeared, who said, "Enough of this", and dispersed the cloud.

We stayed several days in Peking visiting the Forbidden City (Imperial Palace), The Temple of Heaven, Mao's tomb in the great Square, and the summer Palace. We went out early in the morning to see the bicycle trafic that filled the streets with people going to work and to watch the older men(singly and in groups) performing in slow rhythm (Taoist?/exercises.) And we visited the old section of Peking in which the way of life wax had been journey outside the city less effected by modern influences. Your first outing was to the Great Wall north of Peking) the crouds of sightseers we walked along the wall for more than a mile and marvelled at its monumental construction.and sinuous course over the distant franxaxdiataaacax that looked like green velvet when seen from far away: The wall could be seen stretching far away curving around and over the which were

distant xix treeless hills covered with a low vegetation like green velvet.

destination

Our next objective was TaishanH the sacred mountain in Shandong at Qufu province, and Confucius, temple, tomb and cemetery where more than seventy generations of Confucius descendents, the Kong Family, are buried. In a XXXXXXX wooded area surrounded by a moat the xxxxxx 200,000 members of the family are marked by its tomstones and gray stone figures of animals and guardians standing beside the graves of the more notable members of the fanity are buried. Some of the graves are marked by tombstones and carved, stone animals and statues of gardians mark the graves of the more notable members of the family. On the summit of Taishan a Buddhist temple complex is the goal of pilgrims, who climb the fivethousand stone steps to give abasement and watch the sun rise over the Yellow Sea. We made the and ascent _ were given rooms and a ximple meal in the primative hostelky and We were awakened, provided with guilted awakened at four int the morning isxwatchxthexannxxxeexthexdayxbegin coats to insulateus from WEre against the chill morning air, and conducted to an overlook from which we witnessed the break of day.

Our project was to photograph the landscape and historic monuments of China but we discovered that many of the temples and shrines had been vandalized or destroyed by the Red Guards during the Cultural Revolution. activities However, we found that the Maikaxkixex of the people in their every=day pursuits were as interesting and captivating as their major productions. The result was that we spent more time than we had originally planned walking about in the cities we visited photographing street scenes, shops, markets and people at work. An Xian, thexing in the Wei River valley thexfirst of central China / the first major city we had visited since leaving Peking Wwe spent several days this way, The Loess highlands in the accumulation vacinity are the product of thousands of years/of wind=deposited soil thick dense from the Gobi Desert. The deposits are so compacted that and deep that dwakkagaxhaxexheen furnished with facades and doors and windows have been carved into them, some.even provided with doors and windows, and facaded entrances, and electric power.

From Xian we continued on west to Lanzhou on the Yellow River and Similar to a station wagen like into the Gansu corridor. Our transportation was a stationxitie van U with a large baggage compartment in the rear. With the four of us was our guide Dong Kinhya and a driver and in every province we were joined withroom representative and accommodations for the four of us, Dang a local Xinhua, (our driver) and frequently ioral district representatives who served as local guides. The Gansu Corridor was the trade route west to Turkistan and Persia. It was protected by thex&reatxWallxtexthexnerth xxxx the Qilian Mountains to the south and the Great Wall on the north~ which terminated in substantial fortifications at Jiayuguan . From Jiayuguan the trade route followed a line of signal towers to DunhuangA an oasis and rest stop and the site of the Mogao Grottoes, that had been sealed by Buddhist monks during a past period of invasions and only recently could be rediscovered. Warnings of invasion from the west were sent by smoke signals from the signal towers to reach in a few hours to Jiayuguan and the ruling dynasty Dunhuang had not escaped the raveges of the Red Guards, who had destroyed a Buddhist temple paraxin inkex ax heartiful xx etting on a lake in a hidden alcove with sand dunes rising around it. We asked for permission to photograph the figures of Buddha in the Mogao Grottoes, excavated in sandstone cliffs bordering a who said flash light would damage the paintings, although we used only natural small stream, and were refused by the bureaucratic administrator to protect light; with his true reason for refusal was prior publication by the Chinese. After intervention by our guide, we were allowed to photograph in two of the grottoes. It was very frustrating, because of the great wealth and beauty of the displays.

Dunhuang was as far west as we got on this trip. Our next destination Gra in Sichuan Walkwell of Gungla Chengda was Manxian, famous for Dufiang Dam a thousand=year irrigation system, and the Temple of the Two Kings, a place with a strong attackment attraction historically and competitively for the Chinese themselves; While we were no Europeans or Americans there we saw only Chinese tourists. From Manxian we went to Chengdu, in central Sichuan, a city, commonly on the itinerary of western tours and known for the spicey Sichuan cusine Sonta's Hauser to berf food in Ching

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Changqing on the Yangtze river was, headquarters for the communists under Maxx the leadership of Mao and Zhou Enlai, before the long march. Because of its location on the Yangtze River Chongqing is the shipping, supply and xxxxxxxxxxx center for central China, and we went there for the start of a boat trip down river through the Yangtze Gorges. We had three days in before the steamship was scheduled to depart, which we wax wh and photographing on inner profitably spent exploring the/city. xxx/the water front where boats of all types - ferries large and small, sampans and cargo vessels-were constantly docking and departing. A recently constructed bridge that spanned the Yangtze wasxa attracted large numbers of Chinese spectators well as as it also attracted us. I was photographing the xpeople boys and girls leaning on the railing when it occurred to me to use the Polaroid camera and give the picture to one of my subjects. This was a mistake. A croud quickly gathered fand I was importuned for pictures from all sides, but especially aggressively inxparticular by two aggressive girls, who almost threateningly demadded to be photographed. VI tried (in vain) to put them off the finally I took one picture of them together and immediately pushed my way out of the giving croud. My revenge was tox as the two girls with one picture to share between them.

Prolonged

The steamer made/calls at several small towns along the river where wexwere so that we were able to disembark and observe and photograph the at Wuhan on the river activities of the inhabitants. We left the ship/after three days atxweekan and drove to Huangshan, wexetxixeexatex (Yellow Mountain) a complex a mecca approximation for landscape mountainous region, waxe and article and article a for Chinese in search of the untrammeled pilgrims/ toxthexaxetxical scene. We hicked for three days on the mountain with groups of young students, who practiced their English and French on us. I photographed an unabashed pretty girl, who passe willingly posed for me and on a rock ride as a manifestation of Chinese revence for age, burdened with camera and tripod two girls reached down from a ledge above are and lifted me up.

before starting the climb I asked Dang if he could hire someone to carry my camera and tripod so that I would be **inservit** less encumbered the uselef my for MXMMX = small camera. When I was introduced to my porter in the morning as we were starting off, I was taken aback because my helper of undetermined age was a hittle six woman where were starting age whether she would be able to carry all my equipment. She was Accompanied by a very young daughter, I need not have been concerned, the skipped up the mountain ahead of me like a mountain goat, and I had to slow her down so that I could use the larger camera.

One night in Shanghai was followed by two days in Sushout the Venice of China built on a network of canals without the equivalent of gondolas. Vehicular The waterways, XEXE supplimented by streets for MARKANIX the traffic and petestrians, served for the transportation by sampans both motorized and manually propelled of household supplies and merchandize.

We flew from Sushou to Guilin in a cargo plane , a makeshift arrangement with seats attached to the sides of the fuselage so that the passengers heaped up faced oneanother across the central space in which our baggage was piled. Quilin, WERR known for its spectacular landscape of isolated mountain peaks standing on the plain as if by accident, without logical explanation, has long been a popular place for Chinese artists painters, whose works have extreme led western collectors of Chinese art to believe that the/geological phenomena illustrated in their paintings were typically Chinese or that the artists had indulged in aesthetic exageration. Neither is the case. Adescribed in geological terms (Karsh) formation Λ The limestone peaks/were produced by erosion during a past pluvial period XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX and are today, in the semi=tropical climate of Quilin, DXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX from Quilin to Canton and there visited the old deserted British section from which in colonial times Chinese were exclyded. By boat down the Pearl River to Hong Kong (we left China on July 27th) and returned home after a week in Macau, a Portuguese colony on the mainland of China.

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Our second trip to China took place in Spptember and October, 1981 and included the xixxxixix poripheral districts with the exception of Manchuria that we had not visited the year before, Again travel arrangement: were made through the Xinhua New, Agency and our guide this time was Liu an older more cultured man who had been the Xinhua representative in scandanavia and had visited Iceland and Greenland. We wanted to see some part of the Chinese coast which was most easily accessible on the Shondong side peninsula Where we fist visited Qingdao on the south coast, followed by Yantai, a shipping port, and Penglai lighthouse and pavilion on the north private lives their homes were like were taken to the house of a Chinese family, no doubt expecially selected for its cultivated atmosphere, and mere shown into all the rooms to see howxxxxxxxxxxx their cherished And possessions.and how they lived. We were taken to a nursury school in which loving care I was first e mchanted by Chinese children and sensed the understandingxx kindkiness and gentle discepline with xkish strange that governd childhood education.

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The next frontier was the plains of Inner Mongolia and the grasslands of the Yellow River basin . North of the Great Wall the houses of the farmers and herdsmen are built on the south facing slopes of the low hills textakexadvantaxexefxthexaeuthernxxxn with the windows and doors all on the south sides to take advantage of the southern sunfa primative solar heating arrangement. Beyond the hill and the Buddhist and Koxign thisis Muslim town of Hohot the treeless plains stretch away to the horizon; a the Mongol land of the/herdsman, whose domestic animals are sheep and goats, Bactrian and Smaller numbers camels, horses and cattle in much fewer numbers. The herdsmen live in mud hi huts of yurts," a tent-like frame of thin wood strips covered with skins or wool cloth. Horses are their principal means of transportation whereas camels are the beasts of burden and; they are all skilled horsemen. We witnessed a roundup of horses during which they demonstrated the Mongol

XEXNOR way of which with is accomplished **XEXNALLY SX** catching a horse,/unlike_the New World lasso,/XXXX with a **INTEXPOLEXWITH** loop of rope or raw hide attached to the end of a long and that pole which is dropped over the head of the pursued horse at a full gallop.

Guangjuesi, "Monastery of Boundless Teaching", is a Buddhist establishment consisting prixexpose of many white=washed buildings dormatories and templec situated in a hilly country near Bactou on the Yellow River. Here we were permitted to photograph with complete freedome the alters and shrines, axextmaximax in the temples and that have a the temples and that have a the temples and that the temples and that the temples and the temples are to photograph him, posicily photographic to our request to photograph him, posicily before red temple doord.

Xinjiang province, the northwest fronteer / beyond Sansaxandx ist of Dunhuang in Gansu, was high on the remote regions of China, we hoped to visit. We went there by train through the Gansu corridor by the same routy we had tak taken to Dunhuang the year before . Since all travel arrangements were made by thexXinhua, we were always provided with first class accomodations and train fares, and because most Chinese cannot afford first class tickets, NEXNERS there were usually no other passengers in our car with the exception of army officers whose rank in the absence of insignia on their uniforms was indicated only by the ball point pens they carried in their =distance breast pockets. On long Mistantxtrainxrives and over-hight train trips dining cars were provided for the first class passengers. On one long train ride we and our guide were the only passengers, and the chef had do little to do he made an xxxxxx effort to give us especially good meals. The day breakfast he askedxixxxe said he had a fish he would bake for us. It was a river fish of some kind that he out did himself on; the best meal

we had in China.

We get to Urumqi by a complimation of train and auto transportation. Urumqi and Turfan are The inhabitants of this region of Chima considered minorities because they are ethnically of Turkic descent of which the majority are Kazaks

and Uygurs, who spoke Arabic and the lauguage of Turestan and were mostly Muslims. But Chinese influence xxx, culturally and economically, was being purposely introduced by the Chinese government in an effort to in wfor the tof e mouragexx assimilate the ax a policy xx assimilation of minorities and/economic on dependence/and unification within China.

On our travels/we frequently stopped in villages on our way in which a degree of entrepreneurism was evident in the activities of the villagers. We asked to visit agricultural and production communes and factories which an aspect of Ghinese life, we had not seen on our first trip, a far cry our from the original purpose in visiting Ghinal to photograph the landscape and historic monuments, freme No objections were raised to this request with the result that we were taken to communes and state farms, textile mills, sugar refineries, heavy-industry factories and steel mills. In one factory we were shown through the entire organization of the plant-from raw material to final product and ancillary operations as nurspry schools and pharmachtical for the children of the workers and the medical/department; axxxx axxxxxxxx in one ca thet In the pharmacy we saw excexterix modern medicines/and to another a collection of herbs, axx dried insects, snakes, and toads.

We returned to Sichuan to climb Emei Mountain trait to Qingyinke, rest its the "Fure Sound Temple" on a stone=paved xxx path/with/pavilions along the route. It The path brook way for the temple on the mountain top. Except for the construction of the path and the pavilions the country was wooded and wild, without evidence of human presence. In a similar mountainous area, at the end of a wellkept path, we visited a the Taoist temple, Qingchengshan, "The Fifth Fassage to Heaven".

destination

The last frontier was Yunnan waxthe bording Laos and Vietnam on the Mekong River. xexdrexexfrex Kunming the principal city we visited a heavy-machinery factory producting machines and steel belts for Ydgoslavia, and here we were taken to the nursury school for the children of the workers. And near Kunming we visited xorkers a peasants house of the

Guangwei agricultural production Brigade. In the hills near Kunming Buddhist temples that had escaped the depradations of the Red Guards were an attraction for the Eximese devout and curious Chinese themselves. a labyrynth The Stone Forest Ax aniquex year axix phenoxexan of gray nexeed limestone pinacles, was a unique geological phenomenont that drew many Chinese visitors. Farthest south on the Chinese mainland, the village of Jinghong, a few miles from the mekong River_A where one looks across from its banks intox to Laos the people are more Indo-Chinese than Chinese in dress and culture. This is the tropics where the wommen sit on the ground in the market place, with their wares of tropical fruits and vegetables. a but them. They see few foreigners and to but turn away shyly at the sight of a camera. At a Hani village near by, also minority people, /we were ferried to across a muddy stream on rickety raft tobe received by a group of women and children gathered to welcome/or stare atxaxx. They watched us, suspiciousl perkaps perhaps, as we wandered about photographing their pigs and dogs and 5 Which chickens where they all lived together in harmonious association.

Our second trip to China was drawing to a close. The places we had visited and peoples we had seen complimented our experiences of the first trip, but were all together scarcely more than a superficial introduction to China. My impressions, however, were **tixixe** of the almost incomprehensible richness of Chinese culture and history **fortified by** prought to reality by the respect and admiration I felt for the Chinese we had met.

We flew to Canton and departed China from there, this time by train to Hong tong.

On January 1, 1975 ****/ first landfall was the Ildefonso Islands, sixty miles west of Cape Horn. We passed &*** Horn Island light in the night and entered the Beagle Channel from the east and after picking up a pilot, proceeded to Ushuaia, the base for the Heroson Terra del Fuego. While the Hero was reprovisioned and refuelled I explored the Land of Fire, first settled by English missionaries in 1869. Ushuaia is a typical pioneer town that claims the island set of being the southernmost city in the world.