

MWB32:K

70, ABBEY ROAD,

ST. JOHN'S WOOD, N.W. 8.

August 5th 1938

Dear Gertrude,

At last! I have met
the friend from Korea, who
could tell me a little about
the new Year's greeting cards.

The subjects are all from the
Taoist religion (if you can
call it religion?) really a
mixture of Buddhism also; as
is always the case in their
paintings.

The Emperor used
to suddenly, ^{at New Year time} suggest to the
Court Officials & Scholars a
theme & they usually on the
spur of the moment painted
these cards - These must have
been done by artists - Court
artists I should think.

Jessie wrote on the back of
the cards, as he spoke to us.

2

If you could give me duplicate photographs I might be able to get an educated Korean in Honolulu to give you more details, but I doubt if he would know more than Father Hunt. Doctor Jales was the only one I ever met who had a real interest in these things.

They spoke more of fairies, & immortals - I dare say you have Dr Jales Nine Cloud Dream?

How are you - it is so nice to think you are with your dear family. If your son is as nice as your daughters-in-law then you are a very happy mother & your grandchildren must be like their parents!! We have had a wonderful summer, never too hot - by Studio which is wonderful & terrifically hot in the morning

(3)

is very inadequate. I have nothing to show the public yet; but several plates waiting. My Printer died & only one young man remains to do the work of 3 printers. The wife & daughter begged me to stay on with them, which I promised to do; but the man is out doing now, orders which have hung on for a year - while the head weasill! So, I am held up.

I am working very hard - as the journeys are long to his place & so many interruptions of every description.

So many visitors coming to London now that the Far East is in a turmoil.

Japan is evidently going to get what she deserves sooner than we expected. Ch! those poor people! we have 2 friends

The told us,
from Kyoto. The people are
forced to go down to the
Station - no matter how far
away they live, & waive to the
Soldiers & take their cigarettes
one woman was heard to complain
of the ~~burden~~^{distance} & the expense & she was
ordered to the Police Station
& kept 2 or 3 days, & bullied.

It gives you a faint idea of
what those poor people have
to submit to. They are afraid to
speak. Excuse this badly expressed
letter I am hurrying as usual
I have not yet learnt the
real meaning of Time.

I hope your affairs are shaping
better - I cannot bear to think
of your not being able to do what
you had planned for your
Museum. With very much love
to you & hoping I shall see you not
too long hence
Yours affectionately
Elizabeth