Handwritten China journal of Edmund Heller (4 of 5)

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Rangoon

26. Judge Cotton departed today on the steamer for Madras and left me alone. He was a great language acquirer and killed Madrasi and Hindustani talking and servants. He was forever acquiring new ones and Burmese word which he obtained the meaning be placed in his note book. When I mentioned a few Chinese names of animals these were down in the same book as well. The last night I took dinner at Smith's at the National Bank with him. During the conversation they told the remarkable story of Cooper an Englishman captured by some Birmas. He was kept for breeding purposes to raise the standard
of the tribe. The whole day was spent by me shopping at
five P.M. we had our usual downpour of rain.

27. The municipal market on
the Strand I visited today but it was a poor fruit market. I saw only one basket of plums.

These gave out no offensive odor. An European tailor is
making an evening suit for me of black broadcloth for 7 1/2 Rupees
and a cotton buff suit for 3 1/2 Rupees which are prices quite as low
as native tailors. Barry or cabarets are very low, a
ride of 1/4 hour is 5 annas and an hour 1 Rupee. The
hotel charges are only 9 Rupees a day including meals.
Servants are cheap, numerous.
so that expenses are at least 50% less than in Europe.

Rangoon is a great rookery. From my room at the hotel I can hear the drone of these noisy birds. They sit on the roof tops and cornices, moan + watch intently for an opportunity to forage. When food things are brought into the room they sweep down thru the open window + steal the toast butter etc. if no one is in the room. They are in appearance the same species as the moths of Hainan River but rather more graceful. Their note is a highpitched care.

25 called on the Acting American Consul, H.B. Osborn, a dentist who is temporarily
holding the position. It was very hospitable to warm admirers of Roosevelt. He told me that several good counsellors had held the office but could not live on their salary of $2200 a year as the social expenses were heavy here. Osborn has lived in Rangoon 6 yrs. in India, Calcutta, Hongiuling, Bombay, Madras. He is a graduate of Univ. Penn. At dinner we mentioned that the Irrawaddy Club, the Social Club of Rangoon. Many women were here as well as men in the gardens & pavilions. I met several majors, one the censor.

I visited the Boat Club with Osborn & took dinner with Smith of the National Bank. Smith is a bachelor of 46 yrs. & Affain another scotchman who lives with me.
My room shone in conversation about its modesty of the words Cordial
pots they could see only in one eye. I to know been
kindly regarded who was
angered by them anymore
when it could had passed
a wound with the breath of
a fair maiden + thus
by learning Blessing Better
then.
Smith. The absence of young European women in India seems to cause most men to remain bachelors there.

30 This morning I motored out to Christopher's house and had a half-hour milk bath and his trophies. He is the chief local sportsman and has many trophies in his house. He had 4 perfect tiger skulls on one of his walls. One was a large 13 inches in length. All these he himself killed. He had 2 skulls of Sambar and 2 horned Rhinos which he had killed near his house. Also has found many. They live in a dense forest in a remote spot. There is no law protecting...
Shivis although they are
near on quite extinct. The
mon-horned shivi is unknown
here. He had the record
buffalo head in horn with
some very fine horn head.
One animal stood to feel the
hump in waters. He has
published a book on his per-
Ad via, Big Game Shooting
Burma. As noon I embarked
on the Brahata for Calcutta.
We had a full list on the
1st-class chiefly army
Officers with khaki uniforms.
Only one woman on board is
in the first class. The trip
down river was pleasant
with easiest stay. At 4 P.M.
we passed out into the open
sea but found it quite smooth.
July

1) No land in sight today. Sea moderate, interior of vessel crowded, passengers seasick. The sky was overcast with rain, storm lasting from noon until midnight. The officers aboard are all in the army and on their way to Mesopotamia or Egypt by way of Karachi. My room mate Fred, Hodges, is looking for Egypt by. He has theatrical tastes. This father is a leading playwright of London. One of the recent N.Y. successes is by his father. One of our entertaining travelers is Tidwell, a saleswoman who has been much of China and the East.

2) Weather very seasick yesterday. At 4 P.M. we reached the mouth of the river which is very wide, the banks appearing at great distance very low.
The river is a muddy reddish color. The banks or land is verdant green groves bushes small trees. Flecks of small white terns with black caps followed us mostly up stream. At dusk we dropped anchor for the night some miles up the river. The navigation though is very difficult owing to the constantly shifting current.

Our progress up the river was slow since past small steamers & boats anchored in the stream. On either side a hundred yards away on or near the low green banks covered by bushes a small village occasionally breaking the sand. At 11 AM we reached Calcutta which looked quite grand with the great buildings tall city blocks & domes in the distance. The Bharat...
walked onto the boat wharf slowly + just as we made for a heavy storm broke + the rain descended steadily for an hour. I stuck to the shed for a while then took a wild run for a gharry to the 5th Eastern Hotel. While I was hiding on one line on the steamer 2 of our soldiers in the Indian army engaged in a fist fight over nothing. A friendly spoke with a stick in his hands & one an exacter. They had civil word inside on our regiments. Some of the officers were leaving Calcutta at 8 p.m. + I saw them off at the station. One man had served 10 months in France + was invalided to India to nurse his wound. Some of them spoke at length on the Germans & their desire to root them out + conquer.
I spent the Independence Day visiting the zoo with my newly acquired bogy, Mr. Hamdaden Ranger, who has seen Europe as well as Asia. The park is very prettily landscaped with lakes, lawns, and shade trees. Palms of several species were common objects, with both the coco, etc., trees

members of natives in families were seeing the animals. The women in their white robes are pretty and classical in gait. The children were lovely. The smaller ones often quite made a guide book and map. A purchase of the entrance made the park very accessible. A large number of tigers and leopards were in the park, one keeper exhibited a tiger which you could stroke.
If backstree was forthcoming. One of the interesting was
right to me was the
great colonies of fruit bats
living in the open trees of
the park. Hundreds were
suspected from the trees
at one corner of the park
& the bats being social in
habits. Many hung in
bright light & one dead
on leafless tree was quite
filled by bats, which to
my surprise, a few moved
about & shifted their postion
as we watched them. They
show the same immunity to
sunshine that Megotherium
does in Africa.
Nerds yielded deer & the
Hare deer, and also other big
mammals inwoodland,
Several pairs of
pawlies
were an elipitation. The gibbons
were very affectionate to the keeper. Part of one of them out of the cage which clung to him affectionately. One cage of large brown langurs or sacred apes were sitting in size and very friendly. No African animals except zebras and lions were seen in the gardens. The keeper in the rabbit house mentioned the make pens and turned up the cobras for us which had concealed beneath piles of dry grass. When aroused, being lifted up by the middle of the body they stood erect with spread hood and struck as they wound. They contracted narrowly and were very strong when the mouth was open. The fangs having been extracted double, this accounted for the keepers fearlessness.
Some of the great gray cranes with red necks were dancing. The dance was complicated & novel. They walked straight with spread wings first it took several high steps while almost on a circle. Their twitterings were like a cackle.

At 10 Am. I took a bally ride to the Raiget temple. A hindu shrine on the banks of a canal south of the Maidan. Here I saw great numbers of hindus, 5-7-9-4 children. One of the common sacrifices in heel-doling a goat, the blood of which his knife pools on the stone floor. At the banks of the canal were many men mounting arrows. I performed hoo songs.
A paved pool was seen in one place facing the temple. The waters are said to wash foreign women to become clean. I saw several women bathing here at another shrine. I saw many women praying. This pool is said to banish barrenness.

On my return to the hotel, we visited the municipal market. In a shop near by I purchased some embroidered cashmeres, or camel hair rings, Tiger rings, that were valued at 250 Rupees. I also purchased many bangles at 50 Rupees each as large as a tennis ball. The Jewish section of the market contained many large mangos, pineapples, bananas, pomegranates, grapes, pears, figs, country apples, tomatoes, pineapples, and jackfruits were
We rode but no decision after dinner. Took a morning drive to the Botanical Gardens situated across the river north of Bouras. There is only one bridge going over the rough to Bouras. This is crossed comming with other traffic. The gardens flank the river and are very spacious on acres of level land intersected by small lakes + ponds. The whole is a lawn with groups of trees all labeled as to species. One of the sights is a great banyan tree, a sort of preh in itself. It has 560 aerial roots, is 940 feet in spread of crown, 63 feet in diameter of trunk, + 148 years old. The only officer of the Park I found him was the economic curator who gave me
Ten a.m. We reached the Park at length. Victoria Park or Queen's is one of their pet products. It also said that the coca plant which produces cocaine grows well in the gardens.

6. What has surprised me greatly is that the English language is suppressed and not encouraged by the British as a means of communication with natives. Although the British have been here more than 2 centuries the grey drivers and servants generally understand little or no English. Hindustani is almost necessary in order to travel or get about town. The British have a fear of Indians for natives. The idea being that the natives must be suppressed by every means kept service.
At Hotel an old custom prevails of using a male servant to take care of your room + do personal service. The result is the chamber boy is eliminated at the hotel + they have even eliminated the push button which rings him up. All the best! Is a fine hotel, there is no telephone service in the room.

At 9:30 P.M. went to the only play in town, an affair at the Empire Theatre by the Bandman's who are starring here. The audience was the interesting feature. In the stalls were men + women in evening dress, the men in black chiefly as at home + the women in white a right evening going. Most of the men were wearing robust English women, in good health + cheerful. Scarcely a wince.
A woman or girl was to be seen in the theater. The audience was a transplanted England all to cutlent but been left unformed for 2 centuries. The gallery contained Tommies in khaki uniform. A few Russian men in the stalls. The dining here is very moist and quiet. Not all the clouds have gone. Every day there are some showers. It is only cool under a fan. Bravery, heroism, everyeye + all leather + clothing becomes muddy. The sun is rarely seen. Here are in fairly half but show little vivacity or energy.

7 The day was spent waiting for 'Grieving.' On 4:30 P.M. took the first Khoag Railway. There is only one train a day. This is an
4 press. This is the fastest train in India & averages 50 miles an hour. The train is standard gauge & I hadn't seen such a train so early in the day. I had no idea we were travelling so fast until I saw the yellow detectives. The confusion on the train was the dead level of the Ganges delta, the road being blocked by flooded rice fields, the rice being just in progress. A short time after dark we crossed the newly completed bridge over the Ganges River which is more than a mile wide at this point. The landscape was rather pretty fields relieved by occasional fields of jute & groves of date palms & occasional villages. The train carried a 'stranger' wearing a turban. I arrived at 7:17. My fellow passengers were quite friendly & talked.
The two passengers in my compartment were also bound for Benger. At 10 P.M. we changed cars to a meter gauge line to sleeping cars. At noon I arrived at the time, I drew another companion an Irish tea-planters who was very hospitable and furnished whiskey and soda and informed me at 10 A.M. daylight I rescheduled us and we had a cup of tea at a station and the railroad recharged my battery. After change of cars to the dimly carpeted railway car, I found my uncle at 6 A.M. at Feliguièr station. He gave us expert chota eggs (little basket) consisting of eggs, tea, and fruit. We then followed the powerful locomotive which puffed incessantly. We entered the forest soon after.
leaving the station, but did not begin climbing for an hour. Then the line alighted steadily up hill not following a stream valley. The tracks made two complete loops both about 100 feet diameter at small that it narrowed to both ends and merged beyond the loops. The road was carried upward by switchbacks like those used in Peru. This is a unique hilly road combining fort and switchbacks but being without a single tunnel. The forest along its way was dense and of virgin appearance. The terraces made brooks in the landscape. The vegetation was also mist which obscured any view except at intervals. The presence many species.
few were known to me. I saw figs, almonds, apricots, pears, cherries, dates, palms, rose, and other flowers. The largest number was an abundant growth around towns. As we approached Darjeeling, the gardens became dense, numerous and matured in different stages from Bengali made the appearance. They were most and more filthy. Clothing grown in the mud, and great dust blew around. There were Nepalese and British. Besides these, there were Gypsy Tribals, especially men, and women. These men here are the picture.饥餓 feelings were a steep pitch toward the streets. Frost and rain prevailed during the afternoon.
Downe Oct. 9th 1946

This morning at 5 but there was no view of the Hindlehiggs Range. Clouds & mist covered. Not feeling except at short intervals, in one of which I saw the base of the Hindlehiggs range for a short time. July is the rainiest month of the year with an average of 2 3/8 inches, the total being about 1100 oz. November is one of the driest months. After breakfast I visited the new Natural History Museum which is situated in a park near the Bournemouth Cliffs. There were cases of mounted birds with names, after which many cases of butterflies & moths & birds existed. The place was new & well lighted. Is there any office or study collect...
From the museum I dropped down into the Botanical Garden which is immediately below. The gardens are beautifully arranged in well kept lawns. Most of the trees and shrubs to my gratification were Himalayan species well labelled. Many of the families

Yunnan genera were represented. Berberis, Hypericum, Cotoneaster, &c. The curator was not in the office where I noticed a herbarium and several native assistants. The afternoon was rainy, but rather picturesque being very pleasant. There are no motors in Shanghaie or carriages with all the roads well maintained extend throught the place all

all of them are in places
subject to heavy grade. However it is apparent that there is a local law prohibiting carriages etc. Pushbikes, & sedans chairs on roads are the only means of road transport.

Hand rain was on hot today. I spent the day with my Nepalese boy Negi thoroughly well. We descended the interface of Observation Hill to the Sattian village which clings to the steep outcrops. The houses were not typical native but flat-roofed by flakten pieces of teak, etc. At one place there was a Tibetan temple in charge of lamas. Many prayer flags were flying in the court & whole series of prayer wheels flanked the entrance. Theomas started the
Prayer wheels also offered to take me Irish the temple.

No view of the snow mountains or even their nearby hill was obtained today.

This morning at daylight the rain was falling heavily.

I visited the conservatory of Botany at the Botanic Gardens. No local naturalists are in the community, but he said that several of the tea planters were enthusiastic sportsmen and knew the surrounding country well.

At the present time he said no permission could be obtained if he had been granted such favors by the Indian Govt. On 6 P.M. the fog cleared and I could see the Nearby Hills, Valleys but the snow peaks remained hidden.
The Tibetan rug at 15 fl. per.

Cinemas have another red and olive in color. The purdahs are well starched here with more Persian, leopard, tiger, red pop, tigers, leopard, Persian rugs, and cashmere rugs.

On the street we met a wedding procession, a Nepalese bride and carried preceded in a shawl by Chinese by following, the bride was not present, the coming tomorrow with another procession.

This morning we beheld

a superb view of the range of the Himalayas.

Daylight broke misty, lost at 6:30 the snowy peaks began to show their crests in the clouds.
This morning it was again rainy or daylight so that the snow raners was hidden. At 8 AM however it cleared somewhat about the town and vista of deep valleys below observation hill could be seen. The landscape was flecked in places by floating white clouds threatening mist of small extent which made a pretty view. The town of Darjeeling makes a charming sight with its red-roofed stone houses hidden in the deep green evergreen trees which hide the town. There are only a few areas a deep almost black green of trees, verdant green tea gardens, red roofs and fluffy stone and white walls houses. Yesterday brought...
followed by several horsemen.

friendship doubt

Friday the 13th was not lucky
day notwithstanding its the
evil reputation of the day.
First snow on the ridges on Kichurunguru appeared then most of the mountain except the extreme tip. Later peaks to the east showed out for a few minutes then were shrouded over again. The scene shown lengthwise on the snow which glistened like burnished silver. Finally the very tip of Kichurunguru came and the large precipitons peak just to the rear of Kichurunguru known as Jannau is a towering mass rising very abruptly great cliffs falling away from snowy field at the summit. Kichurungura is a great mass the mainridge straddling a great semicircle enclosing an amphitheater famous. The deep shadows belong in this
criss-crossing the ridge on either side sharpening the peaks until neither could be made out without the snow either being too freshening all trace of ice or else the distance (40 miles) too great. The peaks & all the mountains nearby are very steep in height having near dark black cliffs with great precipices of snowing and below. Of snowplows the cliffs are quite precipitous & black snow more being able to lie on them. The play of fleecy white clouds grey mist before the mountains was very picturesque. This mountain is quite 6,000 feet high than the highest peaks I have
seen in the Anak. The distance is so great now that the mountain does not impress you with its vast altitude. Mt. Everest is a difficult peak to get a view of as it lies far away and only its extreme top shows on the horizon. So there is nothing in the least impressive about the view.

This is the view from Tiger Hill 6 miles south of Darjeeling. A much better view can be obtained after a hike at Sandaphu, 3 days’ hard hike north west of Darjeeling at an altitude of about 12,000 feet (3657 m). There is a black bungalow here but it is so rough few people make the trip.
Dickinson a new precedent
my business went wrong
at a gap my yi went out to
Tiger hill at 2 am. & saw
the whole range including
Mt. Everest. things were
charming for it was partly
at the time of starting. He
left today for Calcutta.
Kanchenjunga was for some years the highest measured mountain in the world but is now second to Everest which is less than 1,000 feet higher. The peaks which are seen neither side of Everest are lower than Kanchenjunga.

Had arranged to leave the hotel at 7 am to drive to Tiger Hill if the weather was clear but rain continued all night and morning and dense mist hid the landscape. Birds are singularly few in species or numbers near the station & scarcely a bird utters a sound. The speckled wood pigeon is the only common bird. A few black rocks were to be seen at times & some humped sheep & goats in the trees. I believe I have seen only one or two other birds here.
No bad another day of 
must from without 
any sight of the snowy 

Yesterday afternoon I visited 
the Sera Pravna Club which 
is the center of life here. Many 
ladies + men came in for 
teas + to enjoy the band 
concert. There was also 
some dancing members. 

The club has a large 
shooting range also. The library 
is quite good + contains 
many books + Indian travel 

sports. I met Mr. Mackenzie, 
the secretary of the club but he 
was made an appointment with 
me for tomorrow morning to 
talk over shooting in the district. 
He has shot several musk oxen, 
black bear + the rare clouded leopard 

at Darjeeling, in the plains he
has done much pig stealing

but I have 200 pigs there.

The bears here are very pretty.

I shot one which charged them.

He charged it with the barrel of

its rifle. This bear charged him on his first shot coming down

the hill with great speed. At

the Tea planters club when

I expected to meet some local

planters I found only the

secretary in the planters who

attended on Sunday being
day as a military drill.

He Mr. Tunna furnished me

with the remains of sportman

living in the jungle.

16 I called on Mr. S. Kennedy

an invalided soldier who

lost shot in India & Africa and

has many trophies in his home.
His wife who has hunted with him in B.E.A. asked me to lunch where I met her husband. He has shot in India 100 elephants driving off a tiger and has killed 100 in this way. His record of leopards has been 200 which is highest in India. He has however shot no elephants or rhinoceros. At Kajak he has bagged a very large bear as a black  (estimated over 650 lbs. weight in the flesh) he has left very few of his early trophies but his African trophy has been preserved by his wife. The rifle he used was chiefly 470 Holland cartridge 350 Jeffry's magnus which have never failed him.

I visited another sportsman who also an invited to an unaccountable sort of qualifying examination.
brought on by bears. This man is Mr. Bruce Coombes, a naturalist. He has a large series of heads of mounted rings as well as photographs of all his trophies. I saw a large number of pictures of deer, the black cat, the cat on shot at a bear, etc. He killed all of these by driving them still hunting being green and many more. His collection is in his collection. In the Terai he has shot tigers, lions, and tigers. All of his hunting has been done with the Winchester 401 automatic which has never jammed with him. He has seen great shooting thrilling power. Good are quiet rare here. Pigs are seldom shot in the field but are more plentiful on the plains.
MacDonald told me he was a rubber planter from the Straits Settlements.
Another foggy morning, with rain obscured the landscape. I decided to leave and took the train to Calcutta at 2 P.M. It was raining heavily at the time. On the carriage was a captain, who I had met with at the hotel. He seemed to have quite a knowledge of Botany but was on his way to his regiment at Allahabad after three weeks at Darjeeling. When we reached Murshidabad at 4 P.M., where we took to the north-west from the town, there the mist lifted and from the downland we had a fine view of the plains and the sea. The road ran past many tea gardens and then thron
mountain forest. Some of the trees I recognized. At 4000 feet I saw some fleshy palm tree leaves and a little lower were seen figs and wild jack fruit. I noticed at 2000 feet many foliage of the caryota planted with horizontyl. The fleshy leaves of the figs are short and fringed. There were also many of the white bracted flowers. I saw some in a small group. Teasanders continued down to 2000 feet. At 4000 feet I saw a group of large brown macaques sitting on a tree above the track.
From the tripod I view
broadly see the plains
over the breast of the
Teesta River winding
on the plains + the great
Terai Forest which looks
like tibet & is still
spreading out far with
very few or no settlements

18

Dawnlight dawned at
Sanatbar when we changed
to the broad gauge at 4.50 AM.
The trip thru the plains
was amid fields of jute
rice in almost equal propor-
tions. At 8 am we crossed
the ranges over a steel bridge
a mile in length. The
river was muddy & swollen
but within its bounds. Fleet
of the big ended bengalicans
some with square nails on

could be seen on the river. Either side of the bridge two steamers or ferry boats were to be seen. The ride was remarkably smooth, the speed of the train rivalling 40 miles an hour. The still calm air. Birds were quite numerous in the fields. I saw many black droogos, plane, sparrows, white-winged blackbirds, amingas, or commonants, gray headed rooks, swallow, etc. An 11:30 AM reached Callumart Stork on taxi to the R.C. Eastern Hotel. Here I met Macdonald, who had seen Harjealies. He is the agent of the Line of the company of Canada. I ate

evening went to the Empire
Theater to see the Bandman company play it stood the Taxi. Before dinner we took a ride in his Buick car along the Maidan + stopped at the Band concert. Later at dusk we drove to Alipore near the Zaw. On the way back we met great numbers of Hybrid Doves Pigeons Parrots. They have a dom flight about like that of gulls. Often associate small flock. We saw them en mass the hotel in the city but they don't have for nests but apparently roost in the trees of Ingerquist house near the hotel.
Bengalis some quite as black stained as any negro. The men often have heavy coiling black hair on the chest. However, many of the children were naked and their parents only half clad. The road follows the Main Trunk of E. I. RR. It is a well macadamized level road most of the way. Much of the time we went travelled 35 miles an hour, after leaving Burdewan we entered into Bengal which we reached at 4 A.M. Here we stopped in the Hotel Bengal. Our distance from Chittagong by road was 120 miles. During the darkness we met many night jars on the road but saw one.
Spend the day shopping and strolling about Calcutta.

20. Macdonald took me up country in his Brickeen for a few days' experience. We got away at 12 o'clock but made slow progress getting out of Calcutta and the bullock carts. The first 30 miles the road ran through narrow lanes with trees that a child, goats, dogs and children in the streets wherever villages were to be seen. At 5 P.M. we reached Burdwan station and took up in the station house. The road up this point extended from the rice fields bordered by willows and other trees. Fields of paddy or hemp were often passed amidst the height green of the new rice. The village people were all
Jackal, a small cat & a
iguana crossed in front of
us. During the day we had
several little rain showers.
At noon we left the dak
bungalow and motored over
to Agra, a larger station
on the railroad. Here we
went to rest at 2 PM in the
station house, then made
camp in the dak bungalow.

The country here is rolling
slightly like our prairies
and the rice fields are terraced
to agree with the slope. The
chief industry here is coal
mining. The coal is bituminous
and of good quality and found far below
the surface. There is also a
manganese ore here like those
iron which is mined. The coal
are all owned by British. It

17
miners being Bengalis. We visited the local club at 5 P.M. where the managers assemble to play games and chat. They were a typical lot of middle class British and their wives and small children were absent at the club. One man 74 years old was remarkable for his youthful appearance and demeanour. He played billiards. The man of 75 had lived here for 40 years but the climate had not ageing effect on him.

Tuesday was spent calling on various colliery managers near around. Most of these men were married living in spacious white stone or brick bungalows. They were
Angelo

Ghario's manager Smith who
asked me to stop with him on the Rajells estate. The Rajell
is incredibly wealthy being
owner of the coal fields of the
district which he rents to
British companies for a percent
of the output. The Rajells
spring from the lowest caste
the sweepers but now live
in a castle fitted with electricity
and modern conveniences and also
had a herd of elephants and
camels for display purposes.
From anywhere in the district
the sacred mountain of Paramatha
4000 feet altitude can be seen
from 70 miles distance. It is
a shrine of many temples
the slopes are covered by
poorly managed forests. On the
summit are many temples and a
dharmachara, the river has
the shape of a horse. On the
Sacred Island of Konza-Salick. 18
all hospitably + offered food + drink invariably.

After breakfast we packed our baggage (mostly ours to Jharia another colliery district the largest of the region. Here we stop in a magnificent Bungalow of Midco. built for colliery managers. It cost some £2,500.00. It is a solid brick plastered on white + electric lighted + furnished with fans. The rooms are in suites of 4 + penetrate a central dining room. At sundown we went to the Jharia Club where we met some mine managers + their wives.

24 We called on the Rajah o
In the afternoon we drove over with our baggage to Smith's house opposite the Phajas Castle. There was in his compound a large pond with broad stone steps leading down to it where the women of the village came constantly to bath and wash their beauty wares. They bathed with their togas on excepting only their shoulders and calves like the Burmese 75. The masseur's house was a low brick affair with plaster walls and flat brick and plaster roof. The usual style. It was fitted with electric fans and light and very comfortable. The Phajas castle burned up nearby a large building of sand.
stories with Jones at 2nd corner. The Plaza is a young man 30 years old and recently married a wife officially a girl only 18 years old which 2 men kept in his castle until old enough to assume the position of wife. This is rather like the custom of the upper class of eastern caste. We visited the Thanin Club, met many members of being club.

At 2 P.M. I took the Bombay or P. night train to Calcutta where I arrived at 8:30 P.M. On my compartment was a young Englishman, a Chaplin of the Neapolitan regiment.
He had been than the campaign from the first, and said the mistakes and neglect of the medical staff was quite appalling. They had accounted for much want of life among the wounded. The baking summer had made the situation intense, the heat being 120°F. Frequent shade made some temperatures no bigger or birds were seen but antelope occurred. Many rarely seen game birds were very common in winter, such as the sand grouse, etc. He has great admiration for the British soldier, fighting ability of the Turkish soldiers. He said the Turks were quite fearless but cruel giving no quarter and effects death. The British troops had lost heavily against the Turkish artillery. The Turkish artillery was entrench, this chaplain was a missionary in the area.
His name is Thompson Helias, a region and is quite a good natured fellow. He has many mammal eggs as well. After dinner I attended the Empire Theatre with Mr. West. We discussed Michaelis' work and his efforts on the Indian Star. I came up from Rangoon.

27 I dined with Mr. Meade in his rooms at the Ritz Hotel and white any building. Everyone was surprised to find that there was the manager of the City Hotel. Mr. Meade spoke in a loud tone and the hotel had much responsibility.

Before dinner he took me out for a spin around the country. He put his new Buick car and we went north of Cheltenham on a 18 mile run into the country just at sunset.

28 While waiting in the hotel lobby with Michael, I met the Maharaja of Travancore, who...
is a guy chap about town
present. He has hunted in
Kashmir much as well as
Port. East Africa + Brit. G.
In India he has killed et al in
rhino, many auro, common
wapiti, etc.

28 Sunday morning + I drove out to Barrackpore
a station 10 miles up the
Hooghly where we expected to
take tiffin. The ride out
was on a well shaded
broad avenue of trees with
villages at intervals.
A large jeti mill stood at
the station. The hotel was
deserted so we returned to
Calcutta P.O. 2.

30 Spent the morning
afternoon at the Indian
Museum looking at the
Natural history exhibit.

Both the director and man in charge of the mammals were out. The big game hall contains many heads of Sambar, Fields' deer, serows, buffaloes, Dama, etc. All the mounted mammals are very old and much faded and badly arranged.

Again called at the Museum and met Mr. Gravelly, ass. superintend. A young professional Englishman who is curator of insects I believe. He took me around to the library and also to the cases of mammal in the study collection.
1 August

The morning was spent at the Museum Library, looking over the mammal literature. The library is very complete, well arranged and quiet. The main hall of the Romberg building is large, with a large collection of books, including the P.Z.S.

2 This morning I looked over the small mammal collection. The collection is very poor and in bad condition. The specimens are all old, faded, rough, and there is no more.
material practically.

The institution or its collections are quite
destroyed. More material
is much needed here.
The only really modern
feature of the place is
the Library.

3. A mediæval dance in the
Town Hall near Brook. House
occupied no in the evening.
The soldiers were then
in toki and their ladies were
chiefly Danes, and very few
European girls being in
evidence. Some Scotch pipes
rent the air with their weird
bagpipes during the dance
intervals. Flowers
through the building
covered the dancers' heads,
but those who danced more
Saturated by preparation.

Hailing at this season can scarcely be said to be a pleasure.

4. Concertini a Manchester cotton expert & myself went to the big cinema with two Eurasian girls & enjoyed a real Indian night.

5. A heavy downpour again flooded the streets on 10 Apr. 11. It cleared. Frewent down to the beach to see the bore come up the marina as the morning paper reported a huge high tide for today. There was no definite wave but the tide came well up very suddenly with a rush! The tide is now nearly 20 feet which is not alone.
worned for the river. The
such high tides give rise to
rugged a strong current
and make difficult navigation.
The city of dreadful
night have found a
most unpleasant abode
altho' there have been
dreadful nights or rather
mornings after. The
people I have met at
the hotel have been very
friendly and have entertained
me far into the night.
John Hallon, the American
vice consul has taken me
around recently. He is a
Virginia man
who served in Japan
before coming here 2 years
ago. I have been very
agreedly varnished with
so many friendly and
in India which was

reputation for coldness and smallness. Many of the men there must be army officers from Meso-

and China. One of these is Maj. Whitmore who has spent many years in Burma on the Salween diurnering track. He speaks Shan, Burmese, and many other tribal languages. He has also been in Upper Assam where he has seen Tabo.

I visited the zoo again at 5 P.M. An attendant at the Tiger house took some of the tigers and leopards while others flew at him when he approached close to them. The tame ones were like kittens, and a stroking them was allowed for us as well as the giant gray ones.
8 This morning I visited Mr. Amandole, director of the Museum. He had just returned from Paris with some where he has been studying aquatic ferns. He is especially interested in molluscs. He said all the mammals on exhibit were 70 years old and should be replaced. Very little new mammal material is in the museum. He has very few funds for work at the staff is small and devotes all its time to research. There is no money donated by wealthy British or native princes.

9 It has rained most of the day. At the hotel I met a Bhagdi Costa company man on the way to Hilltown a hill station at the capital of Assam near the Coromandel or the Malabar coast.
Near Shillong is Cherrapunji, noted as the place of heaviest rainfall in the world. The annual rainfall here is 450 inches, and in one year it has reached 905 inches, of which 366 inches fell in July alone.

Only a few miles away, Shillong has only 32 inches annually. The clouds strike a steep mountain side and precipitate their moisture in heavy downpours, causing the heavy rainfall.

10. Spent the day at the museum, reading in the library.

11. Dr. Armah Dale asked me to lunch at the museum today. He lives with 2 other naturalists in the museum compound, in a small house.
a garden of ornamented trees

Palm trees. They are all bachelors.
The geologist has returned after nine months fighting at the front but he looked in good condition. Dr. Keewalder has done much systematic work on reptiles and fishes.

He told me of a new or underdescribed genus of lemmus he has seen a sketch of. The animal lives in Borneo or Assam and the only specimen ever was a pet which has escaped without description being taken by any naturalist.

12 After supper I took a

drive down the Hoochim

drive over Courterdine to

the Botanic Gardens. We visited

the great Bunyan tree.
The labelling in the garden is by scientific names only so that only a professional botanist can comprehend the names. This is a great pity as English names would inform the public the foolish use of scientific names only is universal in India. The people consider this a simple scheme to impress them by making them seem very learned.
again but there was no much surface water standing near that we did not have to make them in to the trunks. I saw many fine teak trees labelled in the garden. They are large tree with great pale green and leaves a foot long by six inch wide. The trunk is smooth and wood brown in color. There were also growing in the garden tall or slender trees these are the chief teak tree. They have rather large leaf and rough bark. The Bombay Burmah Trading Co are the chief teak shippers of Burma and all their managers are college men. Major Whitman was employed on the Betarun teak cutting by this company.
The library of the N.H.

Museum has been a center of interest. Calcutta has made me realize why a severe test the British have in battling with climate & geography & web of exploiting India. This place is abnormally moist & energizing & is no place for a white man's home. Nine months heat & moisture & only 3 cool or bearable months give Calcutta its hell & the men here are largely back by necessity because Britain's women would not endure the climate. The married men are also indirectly forced to be children of the huss.
Attended the band concert at Eden gardens at sunset. This is a favorite resort for all classes of society at dusk. The Britisher stops here in his motor with his wife and family on their pachyderm children and waiting native nurse girls with their European charges are here in numbers. Some Bengalese also in attendance. Europeans predominating. The gardens are well arranged with lawns, trees, flowers, and a lake. Here I saw a Burmese pagoda brought from Burma, the a natural teak temple consisting of a series of pillars and then...
I went to the Police station in San Bazaar Road and obtained a permit to leave Calcutta for Hong Kong. The building was a well-made structure, but the office arrangements were inconvenient. While in the office the police commissioner's telephone was a general telephone while several people were talking loudly a few feet from him. I kept hearing snoring and people outside. From the head commissioner's room my name announced to the office. It was undoubtedly a everyday affair with in the office.
2. Rambling Building Facing McAllister Square.
From the police station I went to the Secretariat to have visa for Singapore. As the telephone was quiet there but the service had my changed were 2 Rs. After having no change I bought in a 10 R. note but along means out for change but limited 15 minutes then left without the change cards for my dinner next day. There was nothing left in the building more change available in 2 minutes so the passport clerk said only after permits to come Calculten was daily now & these chief to foreigners. No able to ask under 50 many leave.
India now on private business. All men over 40 years must enter the
Home defense force unless proved physically unfit by
the medical board. All men from 40 to 50 who are
physically fit must enter the local defense force unless
proved physically unfit by the medical board.

Every evening from 6 to 7 I take a walk around
the Maidan. Usually the
park then to the band concert
and gardens. A moderate
walk.

17 At my table I have gotten
acquainted with a red-haired Irish
Who travels for a good time.

While in a train at one of the
plantations he told me
a true black gillbotte
story. This animal was a
large bird very affectionate
and tame and was allowed perches
to roam over the whole plantation
but it never wandered
away into the fields
for a Providence or ball in search
of food. It occasionally
stole the sugar at mess time
but never bit or threatened
any members of the family.
Sometimes it gave its warns
call note.

In attempting to sell
my rifle or shotguns
with the manager of Munson
store, he told
me I had done in the shooting
a good tiger.

Often the tiger and
a seen swimming across the
Buffalo river, buffalo, bear, beaver, small deer were also common. A motor boat cost 100 R per day for three plus which are very comfortable and much less and just so satisfactory for a long shore.

19. McDonald took me out in a new tractor like car to the Zoo but the engine proved difficult to start so we came back without stopping there. The weather was very rainy and cloudy the next day. The trip around the Reservoir was delightfully cool in a fast moving car. The Reservoir is the greatest expenditure in ballet and is known to the residents as the Sump of Dance. Every evening from 5 to dark...
20 The B.I. co-pers the
sailing of the Teesta back
to the 22nd so those 3 more
days in India. In the morning of the museum
library near I found a fine
illustrated 2 and edition of Man
Polo by Yule. They were all of
Tah-i-Tehraneh. The lake + Pagan
seemed quite wrong with modern
names.

21 The Asiatic Society claimed
my attention this morning.
They have a large library. The hall
in which is hung with modern
drawings of Indian
Hindoo celebrants. I found
Bills Birth of 1177 on the writing
+ Illustrations on Tomb + Greece.
They have a large number of
current periodicals & magazines
by the Asiatic Society.

22 In the Asiatic Society
library of a fine painting of
Manon Hastings, full-figure.
you may see the game

walking across the Maiden

or driving on the green
during morning soccer

football games in

progress between natives

+

Europeans. At 5 p.m. we
drove to the zoo

with McDonald, Tullor

+ Harrington for an evening.

Sunday afternoon the price

is 1 Rupee at the garden

+ gardens sections + all

the European residents

to enjoy the park unadorned.

There is a band concert at

the Tea Pavilion each 

The large orange carried away

2 joints. Lynne betwixt

umbrella + those cleaned

up before others perceived

to remain to replace them.