mysterious Angkor Wat (Temple) and a square mile or more of similar temples and shrines scattered through a thick jungle. Then we pressed on for a delightful and interesting two weeks in Siam, especially in Bangkok and (twenty hours northward by train) at Chieng Mai. Then via Singapore and Penang to Colombo where I began the journey in India. During two months (always carrying one's bed-roll and often travelling at night) I went from Ceylon to Khyber Pass and from Calcutta to Bombay. A matter of constant interest were the Hindu Temples and Mohammedan Mosques, many of them being very beautiful indeed. In some of the Hindu Temples, in spite of much beautiful architecture, one would at times become a bit depressed, deeply so if it were not for the Christian Churches, schools, colleges, universities, hospitals, agricultural and industrial institutes and also some signs of other indigineous reforms which one could see all along the way. I often wondered what happened to the minds and hearts of those travellers (and I met many of them) who do not have these "antidotes" to their thinking not seeing the wonderful brighter side.

Again it was a great joy to visit the Christian colleges and universities (beginning at South) at Majura, Madras, Bangalore, Nagpur Serampur, Allahabad (Ewing College and Agricultural Institute), Lucknow (one men's and one women's college), Agra and Lahore. Each one of these institutions, as also those I visited later in other countries, is bearing a real part, some of them an exceedingly important part, in harmonizing the best the West and the East has to offer; and a long and interesting and vital story could be written about each one of them. Having taught Chinese Buddhism at Hartford I was especially interested in visiting in India, it's home-land, the original historic spots, the ancient monuments and extensive excavations where Buddha lived and preached and where Buddhism had its beginning.

The ten days sail (March 6-15) from Bombay to Suez gave a pleasant and restful breathing-spell which prepared one for ten days in Egypt, the same length of time in Palestine, then up through Syria and Turkey to Istanbul. A wonderful week in Istanbul was followed by an equally wonderful one in Athens. As was my wont I visited the American Colleges at Cairo and Asiut in Egypt; Beirut and Aleppo in Syria; Tarsus,and the two colleges (one for men and one for women) at Istanbul. All these are strategically located and doing a great work for the present day and for the coming days as well; and each playing its part in living history.

Then on to Italy and France. In Italy I heard Mussolini speak from the balcony in Victor Emmanuel Square. In both countries one's attention was of course always directed towards the cathedrals and art galleries. Reaching England by way of Belgium and Holland, three weeks were spent in England and Scotland with our chief interest centered in the cathedrals and the universities and in a few places of historical and literary interest. And then, after a smooth sea sail, there was no anti-climax as we came up New York's magnificent bay and harbor, passing the Statue of Liberty and all the time having in sight the loftiest man-made sky-line in the world. On that bright afternoon seasoned travellers said they had never seen the sunlight play on these lofty towers in such perfect beauty; while what had seemed in the distance an unformed mass of stone and cement gradually turned into lines of great grace and symetry, with a certain feeling of unity about them, in spite of startling variety, which almost hinted that they had sprung forth from a single mind. And so we came to the homeland.

With a strange and haunting persistence, there clung to the imagination the statue of the Goddess of Liberty holding aloft and steadily, year after year, the