

Just as, duly escorted by learned men, we came onto the platform, a deafening noise broke loose in the hall, the students rose from their places, shrieked, yelled and bellowed like wild beasts and adopted an attitude which seemed to grow more and more threatening. I asked my nearest neighbour if all speakers were received in this vociferous fashion, but he exclaimed that the row had nothing to do with us, but was directed against certain Japanese journalists who were there in pursuance of their calling. The feeling against Japan ran very high in January 1929, and the students were now demanding in this demonstrative manner that the uninvited guests should be thrown out. It looked like becoming a regular riot when the youths began to rush forward towards the place where the Japanese were standing. One of the authorities mounted the rostrum and demanded silence, but no-one heeded and the hubbub increased. Finally, the Japanese escaped by a back way, but not until the professor had solemnly assured the students that not a single Japanese was left in the hall did the storm subside and the young patriots resume their places.

After some introductory remarks by old CHOU and Professor LIU FU, Professor SIU spoke for an hour on the general progress of the expedition and I for an hour and a half on the scientific results. With perfect ease Dr LI CHI interpreted my English lecture. By way of conclusion the film taken by LIEBERENZ was shown to the audience. Both the film and the lectures were a decided success. When the meeting came to an end half an hour after midnight, it had lasted fully five hours, and, in spite of our furs, we were pretty well frozen. For the place was unheated and the temperature stood at freezing-point in the open air.

## ILLNESS

On the 1st of February Peking was visited by a whirling dust-storm, and I was sitting at the desk in my hotel-room and writing at a draughty window. Feeling wretched, I presently got up and took a hot bath, continuing with my writing afterwards in the draught. Late in the night I woke up with an intolerable ache in the region under my right shoulder-blade. HUMMEL examined me and diagnosed my trouble as intercostal neuralgia. So there I was, nailed to my bed. The ache was so excruciating that it was but seldom that I could even manage to read. After ten days I was moved to the Peking Union Medical College, the fine big American hospital and medical university. Here I was treated for a week with diathermy, though without any noticeable relief. On February 23rd, however, my condition was so improved that I was able to move back to the hotel.