



The Library
UC SAN DIEGO

Stephen MacKinnon Journal

1972

Transcribed by: Rachel E Lieu & Yuwei Zhou

[Committee of Concerned Asian Scholars Friendship Delegations](#)

[Stephen MacKinnon Collection](#)

UC San Diego Library Digital Collections

<https://library.ucsd.edu/dc/object/bb08954905>

Copyright: Under copyright (US)

Use: This work is available from the UC San Diego Library. This digital copy of the work is intended to support research, teaching, and private study.

Constraint(s) on Use: This work is protected by the U.S. Copyright Law (Title 17, U.S.C.). Use of this work beyond that allowed by "fair use" requires written permission of the copyright holder(s). Responsibility for obtaining permissions and any use and distribution of this work rests exclusively with the user and not the UC San Diego Library. Inquiries can be made to the UC San Diego Library program having custody of the work.

[cover]

Steve MacKinnon

CCAS Trip – March 10 – April 12 ^[13], 1972

China Diary

(Weather really quite balmy despite clouds much of day)

3/10 Early morning rise at Rich's – 6:00 A.M. Nervous + excited. 7:00 taxi trip to station loaded down. Quick breakfast. Try call Jan. Press (Guy Searles). More excitement. Finally leave 8:30ish. Pass by Chinese V. at Station (much larger now).

Arrive border. Hong Kong side rather grubby. All arrangements handled very smoothly by China Travel Service People. Walk across border, which is a small iron bridge. (Few B.A. [British Army] soldiers hiding in it). Chinese side immediately different world. Much neater – not really classier. Lot of soldiers. Met by our hosts with China Travel to be with us the whole trip). Stay at station over 2 hours. Stay in huge reception building. Ferried around room to room. Served some lunch – getting acquainted w/ new companions. Can see Ahoy types going back to villages – loaded with goodies.

Immediately saw the relaxed gentle posture – particularly of our Chinese hosts. Ah [All] are friendly - though much staring.

Then on the train again - the China trip finally really begins. Two hour train ride. Quite comfortable cars. Scenery changing. 1st Hong Kong – or New Territory like hills – sporadic cultivation. Most interesting that new forestation (last 10-15 yrs. in evidence everywhere – tried to get pictures. Then more of agriculture seen little real mechanization much irrigation, though. All not just self-started by the resemblance to rural Taiwan. Fields neater - squares - ≠ [not] Taiwan piece meal - big difference. But old rural architecture, forest still very much intact.

Arrive Canton. A dingy looking city frankly. Again rural Taiwan resemblance, Especially Railroad station + [and] circle type with intersections - Hustled

from station to hotel (across town) in buses. Impressed by simplicity – yes poverty also – of city (most of it) – old structures very much in tack [sic]. Much run-down looking housing. But nothing resembling shanties (as saw in N.T. [New Territory] on way to border). Hotel in obviously new special cultural “convention” center part of town. Huge Hotel 東方賓館. New semi-modern style. Heavy interior. Well cared for – formal but attractive. Room w. A.C. [with air conditioning [illegible]]. Bags delivered. No keys for rooms (no need). Immediately one of our meetings ^[(4:00)] Then go off change \$ [money] and outside in environs of hotel. With Joan + Tina venture outside gate. Attract ever increasing crowd staring w. [with] open - childlike curiosity (like ^[rural] Taiwan, but more so + [and] more seemingly more naive) Try to talk to crowd. Only 1/2 (hard) seem know Mandarin. Difficult to talk to

crowd. A strange, eery (eerie) experience. But the people seemed simple and like Chinese elsewhere (peasant) working dressed – babies on backs, etc... Eventually returned hotel. Short nap. Then at 6:30 in to buses + [and] to magnificent feast. Site: 友誼 Restaurant (Friendship). Marvelous place. Huge with various pavilions, level water trickling around. We are on a little float out on a pond 10+ course dinner. Much Mao-tai toasting - sing our songs at end. Kuang 庫, on my right says restaurant and park (can't see – night) is converted marsh. On Chinese talked to (all travel people, guards + hosts) Mrs. Chang - Tienstin [Tianjin 天津] – kids late teens – seems but different – really upper class Chinese tune. Same for boss guide – name Sorgot. Both quite dignified + [and] I like them but differently upper class in style (low key though). Therefore ^[subjective] impression of stratified society still very much in existence is a strong 1st impression.

-Wife's kindergarten- [written in top margin]

Interesting talk about Ai-ren [愛人] term for spouse now. Amazing lead-off toast by Chinese host – hitting at need to strike at Amer. Imperialism + [and] women's lib [liberation] pt. [point] (current big theme in China right now). Toast ans. [answered] by [illegible] but good natured toast. Guides all college grads (for lang. [language]) – one's brother (Cantonese) has been permanently in Manchuria. Another wife in party. Mrs. Cheng seems apologetic about children (how). ㄅ also sad (seem me) that son not going to country (not college) Although ㄅ self say from very poor peasant stock (also say Cultural Rev. [Revolution] not affect him much). Dinner – drove back through town – 9ish – stores open – esp. [especially] grocery – but all small shops – electricity – but single baked bulb – freq. [frequently] only lighting room. Buildings most part seem dingy – with monumentals – center – parks – guest houses – as grandious [grandiose] exceptions. A point forgotten about – ㄅ's wife's school (kindergarten) – for day students – send those board week, home on weekends – for very hard working parents -

Continue: back hotel. Fast meeting – hear itinerary details (bit resent central committee like behavior of Group “leaders”) Then to [illegible] – thoughts of Jan + [and] now to bed. Wonderful to be here. I shall not be the last time! (~~Weather really quite~~)

3/11 (mostly cloudy – overcast – tiny rain)

Up early (7:00). Out by 8:00 to river front by bus. On way glance at Su Tung-po's Pagoda. Cross bridge where trade fairs – hotels there - held in sight is Sha-Mien (old imperialist hdqts. [headquarters]) Arrive at destination. Morning to be spent inspecting facilities of ex-boat people. Now moved and provided for on shore. Met by local rev. [revolutionary] committee – short talk then wander about complex. See medical clinic. Combo of Chinese + [and] Western Medicine available. Free for resident workers (exchangeable elsewhere for others). Then wander to market then to primary school, then in smaller group, to home of one family. Facilities are impressive. Medical especially. Though in housing can see variety. We were taken into leading local [illegible] woman's apart. (2 rooms – 7 people) obviously a model apartment. Market likewise impressive – open, large + [and] very clean. Meat seem expensive.

Contrast w. [with] obviously more humble markets seen from bus in town. Primary school very busy. Much memory wk. [work] + [and] singing of lessons. Not learn too much there. Asked leading people regularly were they formerly a boat person ^[or family.] Found only one rev. [revolutionary] committee member (male) + one barefoot doctor. Suggests that outside elite directing things in this case. Leadership not really "emerged" yet from boat people themselves. Although their lot obviously improved (re-stories of old lady about starvation + [and] repression on boats. A fast trip back ^[to] hotel. Rushed lunch. Though got into stores (postcards + [and] few books) 2pm off to no. [number] 61 Upper Middle School (15-17 age?) on Eastern outskirts of town. Good visit to school. Long screwy intro [introduction] by local rev. [revolutionary] committee + [and] few teachers. Then to political, physics, English, and Cultural rehearsal classes. Again memory recitation still seem to be rule. Or hard to say

much wasn't staged (esp. [especially] physics experiment). Then outside to watch athletics. Much activity. Always separation of sexes – true in classroom too. But skeptical on no. [number] of woman teachers. Take opportunity to talk to a Huang(?) – a teacher and classic Chinese intellectual. About my age, cigarette holder, snappy dresser (in Chinese context). Makes pt. [point] that Hist. [History] ≠ [not] now taught but are special lecture + [and] included in political class. Talk about literature – which it seems he teaches. Seem that he uncertain about interpretations – both hist. [history] + [and] lit. [literature] have this problem. Almost seem at times man ^[was] tongue in cheek. And flowing w. current as it goes. But he obviously also a leader – so more involved. Then to Factory – classroom workshop. Evidently 1 month there required (1 mo. [month] outside factory also). Huang says expansion of machine shop into 2 factories (other 2 chemical) – 2 big issue during Cultural Revolution – obvious who won. Obviously knowledge

is being applied – with emphasis there. Back to main school. Catch picture (?) of Young Communist League 3 meeting then talk at length with a study. Son of a worker wants self be works (about to graduate). Do what expected. Sensitive about missing no more per-shu going on. Explain students reporting on research (mad thought) in poli. class (≠ [not] memory) Also discuss criticizing teachers – talk about much – they asked how often happen – told very little. Boy likes movies . Last summer wk. [work] in countryside. No. [number] of classes – 5? (teacher just 2-3 test advising + [and] poli [political] talk). Back hotel rush again thru dinner – wonderful – very hot fish. 7:00 pm off again to Cultural Center, near river. 1st see talent show under a beatific Mao portrait. 2nd past amusement park (airplane Ferris wheel) to a ping-pong Fantastic match, part of industrial

-Huge cultural area – variety of things going on – [written in top margin]
league. Then to basketball game. – brief then to Opera stage. Variety of skits – all revolutionary in
subject. Impressed most by Peking Opera – new – Done by kids and impressive (less self-conscious)
songs + [and] gestures – very close - wds = different. Most interesting. Then back hotel. Before boarding
buses, sing few songs - attract largest crowds yet. Very enthusiastic + [and] warm in return. Singing
obviously good, created what seemed very good feelings earlier at Middle School created by same.
Exhausted, but fascinating day. Tomorrow Shanghai . Still impressed by age appearance of Canton –
currently reconstructed by Sun-Yat-sen. Many old + [and] grubby qts [quarters].

March 12 (weather good – but of course colder – 40's in Shanghai) [written in top margin]

Up early 6:00. Plane delayed. Visit 5 Goat Hill + [and] Canton Museum (Old foot tower) near hotel.

Mostly ceramics in museum – ≠ [not] very interesting until top two floors – top is archeological finds.

West + [and] East Han around Canton mainly – Well displayed (lighting poor) + [and] excellent Han terra cotta pieces. Attitude towards all this – guides + [and] museum people – seemed casual – not much give a damn. Outside cannon (Krupp included from Opium War + [and] San Yuan-li [三元里] stele – other steles – mostly 19th c. [century] - as well. Display of china seems haphazard - ? according to Jonathan (who knew) – for more see other notebooks.

Then exhausting plane trip to Shanghai take rest of day (drive 6:00) – but weather good + [and] could see out most of way – prosperity of Hangchou-Shanghai area. Nanchang poorest?

Detailed impressions in other notes – [written in top margin]

Arrive Shanghai – met by very friendly people – hustled to production of 红色娘子军 a revolutionary ballet (also movie) about Hainan girl ran away from cruel landlord etc. – with pit orchestra + [and] excellent dancing. Being televised live. Then dinner and bed. Exhausted! Last note on impressions of Shanghai so far. Driving in especially hit by no. + [and] type of foreign houses – Victorian – all along the road. Then ^[old] for. concessions. Arrive on [illegible] + [and] Bund – stay in huge 和平 (new name) old imperialist Hotel. See just how heavy the presence of imperialism was. Much diff. [different] in this way from HK [Kong Kong]. Much more made over in European mode. People do seem much more sophisticated – city slickers-type. Proud as Shanghainese. Very glad we came to feel + [and] see the place – so much of mod. [modern] Chinese history is represented by Shanghai.

3/13

A.M Long walk down Nanking Rd. [Road], then over to Peking Rd. [Road], crossed back at Kukien Rd. [Road] to Yen'an Rd. [Road] Impressions. Nanking Rd. [Road] full of shops, some quite sophisticated, photography, typewriter, etc. Quite crowded – much lines – Obvious much consumer interest in goods. Sharp contrast when leave Nanking Road and went along Peking Road. Mainly fewer shops and different kind: household goods – cobblers – paper sellers – small workshops – Housing mostly – old; old imperialist buildings fade away fast. Went into 2 bookstores. 中华 main (many branches) Much business over technical books. Nothing at MTT's [Mao Tse-Tung] works – Little at Marx-Lenin. Fair on Lit. [literature] stuff (Red Lantern, etc.) Bought Boxer book. In another store. Have almost all of 24 histories in excellent editions - Seem

to be much interest in them. Also at 1st interest in older collections (ex. [example] A very fancy trad. [traditional] bound shih-chi text). Again contrast between Nanking Rd. [Road] + [and] others dramatic. Much of others look to be old time China. Many grandparents taking care of ^[little] kids. Couples holding hands, arm in arm. Women doing all heavy street wk – in working crews – many handling machines. At one point saw a fight break out – crowd – a boy stealing? Crowd gathered – elder takes over – some beating of boy, then lead him off. At every intersection man in Circle- box. Nobody pay attention to lights (like Taiwan) Just cross best as can. Many bicycle – hand drawn vehicle. Social org. [organization] maybe changed – econ. [economy] above starving now But mode of life – where you + [and] Chinese mama huhu just same. Still a poor

country by our standards. Also obviously some who are elite (image of one have shoes shined by old tattered man). P.M. Visit to Shanghai shipyard 上海 After intro by usual Rev. [Revolutionary] committee, shown about yards – see especially hull being built. Very proud of extended run ways – both forward and at back. Then machine shop; make big engine for 10,000 ton ship now building with small crude machines. Also visit a ^[nearly] completed boat itself (Feng Yun). The point is that this shipyard originally was for repairing ships only. Then start in 1958 to build ships – in 1968 10,000 ton ships. Do most by self-reliance workers initiative. Possibly they ^[keeping to] repairing boats only might have been more economically sound. But here see example of spirit of workers wanting to do something impressive + [and] not just repairing. Therefore go ahead and do it – probably peasants idea – without satisfactory tools etc.

– talk much w. my friend Lin [illegible] [written in top margin]

But after struggle succeed. Ex of who work ethic itself being the positive value. Also illustrates the mix benefits perhaps – of a system drawing so much upon workers enthusiasm (irrational dimension).

Terribly effective though, in mobilizing population, giving self-importance.

Return? On way to + [and] fro, cross river. See very mixed in style boat types. Also old part of town quite in evidence it changed much physically – Peking Road (walk)

Evening to a small 24 hr. [hour] shop. Again workers extremely friendly, proud + [and] eager to show us all. One very funny girl. Again emphasis on serving people. – see notes

3/14 Back to factory at 6:30. In time for study session. Taped 查 . in locker room on ping-pong table.

Seem a bit pro-form - How much actual discussion – not [illegible] – goes on = [equals] 难 hard

Put pattern of study session was clear (notes) and scene was dramatic (pictures). Return to main building briefly. Then decided to work an hour on the line. Change into wk [work] clothes. And out on a welding job – high spirit and consciousness while on the job. Each has job (talked about at end of hsueh-hsi [學習] meeting). Back to main building. Have extended discussion with older worker about the history of the place (see notes + [and] taped) Pre + [and] Post liberation comparisons by him. Plus discussions of Great Leap etc. Then lunch w. [with] workers – also movies shown there. Discussion there with older woman about women and marriage. Say that now fewer + [and] fewer divorces. Also no preference for boy over girl children. Not mind if children not marry. Again, a very warm enthusiastic impression of the “revolutionary” vigor of this factory. Everybody did seem to know what was going on in all parts.

Cultural Revolution – and decision to build big 10,000 ton ship, was a major transforming experience. Finally then return to Hotel on bus. (Caught few pictures of child-care center - we never saw health clinic tho there). I was exhausted. Caught a short nap. Then 3:00pm to Children's Palace, a sort of extra-curricular recreation center for 7-12 age kids. Evidently volunteer + [and] partially selected to rep school. A mind blowing experience. Being led about arm in arm with kids thru rooms of piano players, dancers, actors, traditional musicians, violins, handycraft, acupuncture, model building, et. – all vibrating with excitement – disciplined – and energy. Obviously kids being raised to relate as a group – and express leadership on the context. Also very professional. Moving to point of tears to be told by these kids as we left (called us uncles + [and] aunties) to give their best to American children.

Return have dinner ^[fast] and then off to a circus (?) performance. Trad. (Traditional) Old style performance gymnasts, jugglers, magicians, horse imitators, bicycles, etc. Very fine performances (Russian circus comparison?) Point of interest, very little politics include performance – even joke about MTT [Mao Tse-Tung] slogan in RR (Railroad) station. Much easy Sun (Sunday). Then return to hotel + [and] bed.

3/15

Up and at 9:00 AM to hair spray factory which was not far away. A smallish factory about 125 workers. Productivity recently had boomed. Most of it done by workers themselves. Still working conditions not ideal and obviously some apathy. Less politically uplifted than boat factory. Yet in performance achievements seem remarkable. ^[Chuck + [and] Chad] More stark comparison evidently would be with a camera factory, where one boss since 1958 much apathy + [and] poor working conditions + [and] little leadership – wker [worker] contact. Yet quality of cameras quite good – obviously factory thought to be exemplary. Back from hair spray factory to lunch. Breather. Then a making of our USA [United States of America] presentations to assembled Chinese. I participated in domestic politics section (2 others – foreign + [and] cultural). Spoke to labor movement and its conservatism.

Was like a bomb – brought a lot of questions about why ^[it was] this way. Other miscellaneous questions including Jane Fonda + [and] R. [Ralph] Nader. Then dinner and a rap session with group about other experiences. Learned mainly more about management of ship yard. General impression at moment. Feels as if I have been in China a long time. Obviously have been running around much as expected. But feel immersed in a socialist society which is trying so hard to work effectively. Talk with women ex-university teacher should pursue. Tomorrow meet again w. [with] workers.

3/16

Lunch with worker friend Liu ^[Shih-yeh]. Family of 8 kids. Only he and his brother (now Ming-chang) survived – rest starved or died of disease before 1949. Father now 70. Mother 63. Wife and he live with his father and mother in 1 room. Have own kitchen. Is on a semi-rebuilt ^[refurbished] of old time building. Considers his living conditions to be good. Remark, after I remark on the continuing strength of filial piety feelings in China that this change on only one respect! Relations between mother and mother-in-law now much better, Mother no longer absolute boss.

Both talk about drinking – since having beer. Say he + [and] good friends like to drink beer together sometimes. Little heavy drinking. Except perhaps amongst old dock workers who drink Kao-Liang [gao liang jiu高粱酒] regularly. Move to cigarettes – which Chinese smoke a great deal – says younger cutting it out. Then he ask about dope prb [problem] in U.S. I talk. He then ask about what most serious prb. [problem] in US [United States].

I say probably the economy. Then move to environment question. He says – or agrees - that China will have – and already does have that prb. [problem] Discuss difficulties in solving. Cites the planting of trees on Shanghai (true = [illegible]) Says are people on Shanghai Rev. [Revolutionary] Committee who specialize in handling environment jobs + [and] finding cooperative solutions. Get to talking about what like to do in free time. He says reading lit. [literature] and writing short stories. I say my wife would be very interested as am I. Mentions trad. [traditional] poets and novels 三國志 and Shui-hu-chuan [水滸傳] Lead to discussion of Cultural Revolution. I say recently little has been published. He says true + [and] do you want to know why? Before much publishing and studying of old things – most is feudal type. Some read by youth + [and] others – had some “feudal” influences . Was harsh criticism of writing + [and] talking too much about the old – and its backward influence. Lit [literature].

[illegible] -talk about clothes – [written in top margin]

should uplift (ti-kao) [ti gao 提高] its readers, viewers – Therefore we must have lit [literature] that does that – some is now coming out. Liu and comrades at factory actually working on such stories considering transformations at their factories. I spoke encouragingly about importance of creating and working for a new lit. [literature] – [illegible] of his generation (Liu is 30). Topic switch to a question about Shanghai being on the vanguard – more left than elsewhere. Liu says yes initially – with Jan. [January] 1967 Shanghai was – when est. [established] commune committee (now changed name to revolutionary committee). Today in some places + [and] organizations Shanghai more progressive; yet other places ahead in other things. Even within our own ~~factory~~ shipyd. [shipyard] have this kind of variation – some sections more progressive than others. Also note: Party committee over Rev. [Revolutionary] Com. [Committee] in factory – but both [illegible].

A.M. Visit to workers housing community. Newly constructed starting 1950s. Said to be average – middle level – housing. Detailed data.

said can tell by hsueh-hsi [xue xi 学习] sessions = measure [written in bottom margin]

in other notebook. Saw kindergarten and nursery combination. See ideological and group relating being intensively pushed. Yet a very gay atmosphere. Kids doing practical things often (ala Montessori) but in striated, organized groups. Question put self later. Why when meet teenagers having gone thru this – are they individually so open, confident + [and] expressive (vs. Taiwan or Japan counter-part) Also flexible because the line ^[pushed] changes (like hate US, hate Liuist, etc.) A paradox which I have yet really to fathom. On to seeing clinic for simple medical problems. A wonderful community clinic – combining west. [western] + [and] trad. [traditional] medicine. – puts the US system to shame of course. Acupuncture is universally practiced + [and] used for all types of ills. Then to housewife's factory, started 1966. Long interview with leader – women's lib. [liberation] type quest. [questions] asked (husband oppose? Do you have more respect? etc.) Tend I thought

emphasis on serving growth of socialism [written in top margin]
to get canned answers (prb.[probably] was women only 33 – know little of old situ. [situation]). Still
instructive see other notes. Then into homes of workers themselves. Visit two families in an apartment
complex. Standard pattern of 5-6 people in 2 rooms, w. [with] common kitchen + [and] john w. [with]
family next door. Notes on 1st family (salary, etc) when talk to retired woman there (age about 54). Then
move upstairs to family which included old man of 74. Talked a hour or so (no note taking). Old man had
retired in 1958. Had been a carpenter repair man I believe - before lib [liberation] no certainty of job. A
very sharp, politically conscious old man. Said – I thought embarrassingly – that he had not really learned
to read. Live with son (bad leg) + [and] wife. Upstairs live his daughter + [and] son-in-law who we met.
Got into quest. [questions] of respect for elderly, pre + [and] post lib [liberation]. Say absolutely the
same. Generationally he is alone. Oldest man in apart [apartment]. Old friends

mostly dead or elsewhere – For him ≠ [not] generational community – not that he minded. Tell young stories of terrible old days. Come to Shanghai from country as early teenager. Suffer terribly. (Others had worse horror stories: one woman sold, then child by son of master, lose 4 out of 6 kids, etc) Talking w. [with] the old man was very moving experience. He talked about the working man having power now – that is the key. Asked about what most significant in post-lib. [liberation] China. He ran thru its history. Obviously understand + [and] follow in spirit move. Such as Cultural Revolution though, as he said, was to old + [and] weak to really participate. Again a very moving experience. (Did w. [with] Gene – pictures). Evening dinner with China Travel People. Very relaxed + [and] gracious – civilized as only these people can be. Banquet style – with toasts, etc. These people

(China Travel) all really intellectuals like us. Feel by now a warm tie with them – an understanding + [and] kibitzing about brking [breaking] up into 1,000's of small groups. They persistently asking us much about U.S. institutions, etc.

3/17

A.M. Visit to an Industrial Exhibit. Huge Russian style exhibit hall. Reminding me of Chicago's Museum of Science and Industry. Visit mainly big machines exhibit and miscellaneous handcrafts, medicine (acupuncture) etc. Acupuncture is not just a phenomenon that has been popularized to the point of fad in the U.S. It is taught and constantly tuned to today China for all kinds of ailments – large and small. There is a real renaissance going on with traditional medicine today in China. Return to hotel + [and] lunch.

1:30 off to station on train for Wu-hsi. As we entered lake county – real beauty and

classic village scenes all about us. Arrival on Wu-hsi riotous – literally. A town of 600,000 but clearly not a “great City” - provincial in tone + [and] appearance. Our arrival was a major event. Created an enormous stir. Kids running + [and] enormous crowd awaiting us as we came out of the station and boarded our bus. Swept thru town – which is simple – old but picturesque with canals running through it (Grand Canal breaks into the town). Swept out to a lake and over guest house on its shores. Classic ^[old-time] country house with garden built in 30’s by a famous bureaucrat capitalist (name – Wang 王). Very elegant + [and] to and through the point of decadence (although not intending at all the Hong Kong thing) A very elegant setting. Need pictures to demonstrate. Also isolated – 5 miles? – from town, where I’m afraid our hosts say there is nothing. Dinner. Then zipped into town to see a

cultural performance by local school kids. Enter at back of theatre because of turmoil created at front. Performance was long but quite a display of energy + [and] discipline on the part of the kids (have program).

3/18 Up relatively early, breakfast and off to a commune. Commune I found fascinating. To begin with the production brigade – about a village - had me spellbound just by its appearance. Classic rural architecture. None of which looked to have been destroyed – only few additions here and there. Long but detailed + [and] useful introduction, then visit to fishery, pearl farm, shoes + [and] embroidery factory. Back to what had been old landlord's [illegible] house. Split up then for lunch in a peasant home. Home much bigger than I expected. Food quite good (special for us). House was quite old in the one

man's family for quite a long time. Feel that – more perhaps than I expected – that there are differences on standards of living amongst the peasantry in their communes. Our luncheon host seemed to be among the more prosperous. An introduction at embroidery factory and shoe factory that there are differences (see notes) Have extensive notes so far on the commune – actually introduction brigade. Visited child care center. Concerned a little that kids seem to be doing nothing - too many - and too few adults (2 for 3 old women). [illegible] to have seen mulberry trees. Silk is – or was – the major cash crop of the area since Cultural Rev. [Revolution] a major effort to move away from emphasis on silk. Discovering and expansion of grain cultivation especially. History of village seem to include a dominance by landlords –scattered thru the area – no set village. Need to get further into the

Interview old man [written in top margin]

history – I never get over the natural impact of walking about a Chinese rural village – No other counter part that I have seen elsewhere. Just the beauty of trad. [traditional] Chinese village architecture took me by surprise.

Finally back into the bus and to a machine tool factory (late). An introduction which was unfortunately vague – MTT [Mao Tse-Tung] and much talk of learning self-reliance visit with smaller group to worker quarters. A prearranged visit to school – kids with new toys. This a little bugging. Visit to a shop. And then into wkers [workers] quarters. This allowed to do freely – just jump in where ever want to. Visit two families. All bit tired so questions drag. First was a Shanghai family. Very lively woman – talk about saving for kids weddings and thought of talk of women's lib. [liberation] with cultural rev. [revolution] a bit ridiculous (cultural rev. [revolution] little to her) Upstairs to another family. Seen a nite well to do by worker standards. Husband and wife earning \$130 – about – month.

Rent, etc is tiny. Apartments are more comfortable than Shanghai settlement. (no shared kitchen – 2 big rooms main part. Have yet to see anything even vaguely resembling compound living beyond the family unit –which obviously still very much intact. End with a discussion of worker-youth going to countryside for few years. Move into trade offs with countryside – some 工人 join in planting + [and] harvest.

Then back to guest house on bus. Banquet thrown by Wu hsi Travel. Wu hsi - man on local history – name of town story + [and] match couples + [and] Tang Dynasty story of [unclear] – He (travel mom) = 4th generation Wu-hsi - father on back all – Chinese trad. [traditional] medicine doctor. Our man feel profession discredited – around and before 1949. Now see understanding + [and] importance of trad. [traditional] medicine. Wants son to go into it.

3/19 Slept later than usual – to 8:30. Eventually off to Wu-hsi the town in the rain with five others, for a morning's jaunt. Riotous reception everywhere we went. Dropped off in the middle of the city – no guide with us – (shows well the not give damn attitudes to hosts where we go, when) Walk up and down back streets in the rain. Followed at that point by a small mob. Run across street vegetable vendors – picking up extra cash, probably prices bargained. See the age of Wu Hsi. At one point an old gate to the city? City have bigger shops + [and] department stores than I had first thought. Seem to be little running water in homes. Use wells + [and] public taps. Most housing = [equals] old housing. Narrow streets, etc. Then move back to main streets. Mob with us may have grown to a few thousand. It was Sunday, school was out, and our most persistent

followers were naturally enough young teenagers. Did a little shopping. Bought a toy. Visited a large department store. Raining like hell. Within 2 hours am back on mini bus heading back to hotel. Stop for pictures of canals. Town cut by canals (all part of the grand?) Giving the place much rustic beauty. Came away impressed by the stature of Wu Hsi - less provincial perhaps that it seemed a day earlier. Crowd interest seem to be pure curiosity – honest + [and] open – many smiling faces.

Lunch at hotel. Then back into boots + [and] umbrella – supplied locally – and off to the commune brigade for a return visit. First series of detailed questions asked at group meeting w. [with] leadership (see note book) Then I had extended interview with an old leader (72). Had been in the town since age 14 (or about 1914). For me

a useful + [and] informative talk (notes). Impressed by the commune brigade on no. [number] of points. First there is some diff. [difference] in incomes of various prod. [production] teams – Also that pre lib.[liberation] + [and] desperately poor area. Old man said not hear of CCP [Chinese Communist Party] before 1949. Personal sense of how Ag. [Agriculture] Land reform worked in Wu-hsi. Above all above is the apparent spirit of people genuine joy in making contribution to state. Not clear the Cul. [Cultural] Rev. [Revolution] ≠ [not] have huge impact on this brigade. Except Fruit trees bit. Back to hotel. Fast dinner. Finally presentations to collected Chinese. Al see present – happy.

[blank]

3/21 Overnight train ride to Chinan Shantung. 4 bunk beds to a cabin. Reasonably good sleep. Awake for breakfast somewhere in northern Krangon – Anhui Region. Thereafter watch the geography change while writing up log for 3/20. Once in Shantung the scene changes dramatically. The land so much poor; bare and stark to the point of resembling, in mountainous regions, Arizona countryside. Land a yellow clay, but evidence of its cultivation everywhere. Terracing running up sides of mountains. Irrigation projects. And obviously a big effort being made at reforestation on a massive scale – designed in part, I'm sure, to curtail the erosion. Again a visible sense of how long this land had been lived and worked upon comes through. We stop for ten minutes at Tai-shan 泰山 famous holy mountain of China – where emperors, etc. worshipped – filled with Buddhist caves. What

we see is a barren rocky mountain (not unlike Arizona) – at the base of which is the rough small provincial town of Tai-shan. The elegant, luxurious pilgrimages to the mountain shrine must have taken place amidst a splendid local setting – not un-typical in Chinese history is my guess. Lunch – quite huge – on the train and then arrive Chinan. Met by local China Travel people, introductions and hustled to hotel and then out on a tour of springs, parks, lake – the scenic and historic parks in Chinan. This was relaxing and interesting. The elegance of traditional Chinese architectures finally come home to me. After seeing Ming and Ch'ing buildings (replica of the T'ang – on an island) Retired out into the lake of of Chinan's big lake park. Famous Island in the middle. Tu Fu [Du Fu], Li Po [Li Bai], and Kuo Mo-Jo's [Guo Moruo] calligraphy + [and] poetry scattered about. Visited site of old wall and where moat-like river floats at the point

(a corner) where the PLA [People's Liberation Army] had broken into the city in 1948. Get a sense of the city – its two centers: the old walled city and a newer foreign concession area (never too big) around the railroad station – and where our hotel was.

Dinner was the best yet banquet thrown by the local China Travel people. Huge roast pig – over 10 courses. Numerous dishes I had never seen before. Very elegant. Mao-tai toasts. Dishes at banquet were also beautiful – besides delicious – flower designs, etc. Once in Shanghai fish with bright bulbs for eyes. I am no doubt gaining weight and loving every bite of it. Bit soused, eventually to bed after [illegible] song.

Extra note: Al left on evening train to Cheefoo (Yen-t'ai). He got word of the whole thing that morning on the Chinan train. Our permanent China travel people had arranged it (after clearing that mother's grave no longer there). Evidence again of flexibility and real decency and humaneness of our hosts. Al absolutely ecstatic (almost went with him – but not OKed).

3/22 Slept to bit after 8:00. Breakfast and off with four others to see a commune just outside of town. This had been a last minute arrangement – the commune visit – so essentially the commune ~~was~~ -production brigade, being more precise – was not really prepared for us. Visit very spontaneous. A small brigade at 500+ people, raising vegetable and grain. Story of exploitation – esp. [especially] by KMT [Kuo Min Tang] troops – before liberation. Tremendous effort made since to reorg. And uplift selves – raise production. Had turned alkaline (salt?) fields into workable land, for example. A much poorer village than Wu His. Yet saw a couple of homes; they were quite comfortable. Animals running all over. A fascinating visit. I took lots of pictures and notes. Commune leaders were clearly the people themselves,

include some strong minded, older women. Quite about open struggles in 1960's over ~~doing~~ resurrecting [illegible] fields, dealing with class enemies – and proto-capitalistic tendencies (cabbage vs. garlic). Evidence that cultural rev. [revolution] type struggles for them really started in 1964. Talk by some of Fan-shen in 1948. Again deeply moved by seeing the revolution and its consequences so clearly here before my eyes. Socially – incredible the transformation of Chinese society (through gradual struggle since 1940s). Economically unbelievable the harnessing of energy – the back breaking work with which Chinese commoner is throwing himself into the work of raising production – in all sectors. Note too that mechanization rapidly moving in (pumps for irrigation especially) – also chemical fertilizers and pesticides. Transport though still very primitive (human, donkey, bicycle – rarely engine power).

Return to hotel late. Lunch. Then whole group buses across town and to Yellow River. Huge dikes on both sides. A wild, huge swift running river. Its color – surprise yellow. Now it is under control – we are told (ex. Largest ever in 1958 flood conditions – yet did not flood) Took pictures. So worth seeing by hard to say which about - the impression is visual. Much Chinese history swept over me just looking at the river. I found myself pinching myself ^[once again] to make sure I really was where I was. Bused back to hotel. An hour letter writing. Dinner then bath, snooze + [and] later evening group itinerary meeting (had cut another gymnastics performance one wants us in Tien-tsin, I hear).

3/23 Up early. Breakfast and off to Shantung's (and Chairman's) major hospital. Formerly German run. A brief introduction by hospital revolutionary committee hosts. Then change clothes and enter operation room. Four major operations going on simultaneously: heart, brain, neck (thyroid); and nose-mouth? Cancer. All with acupuncture as anesthesia – this was the point. The man undergoing the brain operation was wide awake. I actually talked to him. Likewise the other three. We spent most of the morning in these operations. I grew weary of it. Came out and had a discussion about the merits of acupuncture vs. modern anesthesia. Claim real benefit of acupuncture is that recovery is faster. Doubtful? – if receive the kind of anesthesia my mother did, I think. Only in the last two years, have they been using

acupuncture on such a large scale. Connection with cultural revolution is close. Sense of combining Chinese traditional with modern western practices – plus the patient now participates in the operation, is told what is happening, can complain if something going wrong, etc. Indication, after some prodding, that some doctors with Western training had to struggle a bit to accept acupuncture wholeheartedly. Perhaps my ^[resulting] impression of the acupuncture was skepticism. What I saw is very impressive – amazing. The benefits of acupuncture may very well be like those of giving birth by natural methods – no anesthesia. To date, and the Chinese are studying the question, they have no scientific explanation of why acupuncture works.

Return ^[to reception room] for a brief question session. (see notes). Then back to hotel. Lunch. Catch the 1:40 train for Tientsin.

A fascinating trip by rail. Enormous work teams at work on dikes as we left Chinan. Ten minute stop at Te-chou[Dezhou 德州]. Then as soon as we were in Hopei the geography remains somewhat the same – flat, yellow, dusty – lousy land. The architecture changes. Individual houses and villages very rectangular – almost adobe looking mud structures on looks. Much different than the Shantung style. Hope that pictures will convey the difference. At second ten minute stop at Ts'ang-dou. Historic moment for me. Seen a pretty squalid town today. Salt on the earth everywhere. Cultivation must be very difficult. But can understand why the salt monopoly centered there. Again the poverty of north China hits one smack in the face. The enormous spread in wealth between officials + [and] merchants and peasants in North China must histor-

ically been enormous – and fundamentally unbearable. The peasantry in the north had reason to be revolutionary – if they were – a question for me.

women – social individual humaneness [written in top margin]

3/24 Breakfast ^ [at] 7:30 and off soon thereafter to a mental hospital. A very interesting morning needless-to-say, and an unusual request granted. First say through a pretty empty introduction by the heads of the hospital's Revolutionary Committee. Then a long tour of the hospital. Visit women's then men's wards. Treatment in both was similar. Drugs, acupuncture and herbs used with new patients. New patients seem obviously in bad shape. A variety of levels of recovery – from doing simple tasks, such as sorting cloth, sewing, playing basketball, to quietly playing checkers and cards, to MTT [Mao Tse-Tung] study sessions – which almost seem confessional. Took some pictures. Eventually return for questions. The question session was confused, partially because terminology and translation was difficult but quite interesting. Try explore questions of all mental prbs [problems] being due to social causes.

Contradictory answers. Explore therapy. Seem to get a reconfirmation of what we saw, that diagnosis is simple and treatment techniques primitive by US [United States] standards. The morning did far more questions for me than this, however. In a sense points I had been mulling over the last few days seemed to become more coherent after this visit. First the question of privacy – and individualism in China. The visit here and to the hospital in Shantung reconfirmed ideas I've had about the basically different sense of privacy the Chinese have – from us (anecdote about O.B. exam in Taiwan). Both at acupuncture operations and in the mental hospital we were put into situations which in the West would have been considered very embarrassing in the West. Saw some very sick people in mental hospital. There is little or no sense – our sense – of privacy in China today – true also in the past, I think. Chinese remain Chinese this way. Second, really

(although not complete) [written in top margin]

a more interesting point. In an economic and political sense, the equality of men + [and] women in China today is most impressive. Yet – as in other Chinese societies – socially men and women tend to ~~consort~~ mingle separately. There is a definite social division – much stronger than in our own society. It came out ^[again] in the mental hospital. Men and women wards are very separate affairs. Treatments in both seem basically the same (equal attention given, etc.), but there is obviously no social intercourse between the two sexes in the hospital. Not that the Chinese do this deliberately. Men + [and] women just naturally fall into two groups – socially congenial groups. Men like today + [and] talk male things. Women ditto female things. This too is a very Chinese mode of behavior, and I suspect will not change. Finally the humanity of the Chinese is wonderful. The mental hospital was heavily staffed. The staff patient ratio must have been very high

(see notes). The treatment of patients was very gentle and kind – none professional and bureaucratic in tone. I suspect it is not this way in U.S. counterpart hospitals. There was then a great deal of genuine concern being shown the patient – no matter that techniques themselves seemed primitive. A last note: these hospitals are rare in China. It seemed obvious to me that families still handle most of what we call psychiatric problems – also the mentally retarded seem still to be very rarely institutionalized. After lunch a visit to a small embroidery factory 90% women workers. Again an interesting visit. Got in a number of areas 1) Cultural Revolution struggle there was successful MTT [Mao Tse-Tung] liners vs. extreme leftist who were said to be anarchists. These leftists were also considered Liuists because their anarchism was obstructionist in effect

Problems at factory partially resolved by a PLA [People's Liberation Army] man who came on. (Raises question of what ^[has] happened to the position of the PLA [People's Liberation Army] ~~by the time we~~ and explain its relatively modest political role in China today – Note Shanghai Yuan of China Travel saying last year or two fashionable wear military looking clothes, now is workers outfits). Second big area of interest – worth mentioning here. Question of women – liberation, etc. Women dominate the factory. They are majority on all controlling organizations (including party members). The Revolutionary Committee head, however, is a man. This bothered two of your female members. The man's response was quite interesting, I thought, and not at all defensive in tone. First he said their [sic] are women who head the predominantly male factories and organizations. To forbid say him to lead because he is male would mean a kind of political and economic separation of the sexes which runs against the united purpose

of [a] socialist construction work, as they say. Chinese on this area are beyond (?) or thinking in different terms. Segregation for segregation [sake] is a politics and economics they consider harmful. Right they are I think. Perhaps the Chinese are ahead of us however. Our female delegates were surprised that on this factory there was not a female organization that was a hub of organized activity. Within the factory and the society outside. Organization exist, but they are not important politically or economically because they are not needed. Women already consider themselves to have the political and economic power – organizing in that way is superfluous and actually harmful. Am I making any sense?

Evening dominated by China Travel Banquet. Fanciest yet. I think [I hope] I ate less than usual.

AM clothing PM fact housing concert [written in top margin]

3/25 In ways this was one of slower days of trip. Slow wrong word – because it was very busy – “dull” is more to the point. The morning spent with two others at a textile factory. Factory makes underwear and such basic clothes – sweatshirts, etc – some for export. Working conditions were mixed. Some buildings too dark + [and] unpleasant. Generally though a cheery factory – workers seem enthusiastic. In question session got into history of factory. Before CR [Cultural Revolution] had been located elsewhere – Nankai district – and run by bureaucrat – capitalists (KMT [Kuo Min Tang] Government). No CCP [Chinese Communist Party] organizers. Describe in detail conditions – especially child labor (down to age 9). Strikes 1947 described 2 men shot after refuse to work. Fails, return to work after a month. Also saw child care center. Well-staffed, I thought. Few toys. Age 8 days to 3 years. Scene: 2 ½ - 3 yr old grappling a wooden gun, crawling on stomach towards a cardboard figure of a Westerner (marked US [United States]), then standing up and bayonet the figure yelling sha (“kill”) – as well as throwing a few toy grenades.

Afternoon visit what was thought to be a poor housing, turns out to be basically an area of new buildings – 50f? – and a surviving small peasant village to the side. The village homes were the “old” buildings. Actually much like peasant homes seen elsewhere – renovated and comfortable. Walk about talking to people. Go with Bill Joseph to a barber shop – jokes about his long hair. Guide thinks he looks like Pushkin. Eventually amble back to reception room with huge crowd in our wake (beautiful weather a factor?) An interesting question session, I thought, then followed. Talked about police + [and] judicial system. Besides a handful police for an area where 50,000 live there are security committees which actually handles most of the problems. Mutual responsibility is therefore very much still in practice – reminiscent of the old –pao chia system. (Somebody said they have heard the term used – I have yet to), Lowest court serves 500,000 people?!

Day ended by evening concert at old race track. Mixture of ballet, singing (full chorus) ^[and] traditional music – individual solos and full orchestra. Quite relaxing and well done. Traditional music was excellently performed – evidence that it very much still in fashion (have seen students practicing). A remarkable Vietnam War Ballet – climaxed by the shooting down of an American jet (Meeting afterwards – Tang Shan itinerary)

3/26 Up early (7:00) + [and] off to a May 7th Cadre School. There until after 2PM (lunch there). 50 or so minutes outside of Tientsin a windy, dusty, but sunny day. The school is where cadres (administrative) workers go to retool ideology. To this physical work, on a small farm, is emphasized. It is a post cultural Rev. phenomena. Thought in West at least that was these places were for punishing wayward cadres. Soon, however, a change took place. Now all cadres are expected + [and] eager to go. Cadres stay 3-4 months, working + [and] studying together. Then return to their respective revolutionary committees. It is supposed to bring them down as bureaucrats to see the importance of physical labor – and regain ideological solidarity. I came away convinced however, that the effect of the was

elitist. It was a sort of sabbatical work leave for city cadres out in the fresh country air. Comradeship was stressed to me in private conversations with "students." The school is putting a new kind of "distance" because of its specialness a school to which all cadres rotate in and out of - between the workers in the factories or units which they (cadres) administer. I was therefore a bit disillusioned. Bureaucrats as a[n] elite still ^ [seen] the norm for China. Post cultural revolution cadre by such institutions as this school seem to be making themselves into another elite. I asked about cadre who did poor jobs – was it possible to be demoted. No demotion not possible – but could be given another job. Reason: cadre (kan-pu) work there way through system to become cadre. We returned to the hotel for a late lunch.

I took the rest of the afternoon off. After buying clothes for Tang Shan, wandered back streets with Gene. Attracted big crowds of course. Ended up in a used clothing store – Gene wanting to buy a jacket. A rather light entertaining afternoon.

Dinner. Then presentations about us to the Chinese. Quite a large number came. Again I did U.S. labor once again in a very rough fashion – with Lynda + [and] Gorg. Finally to bed, exhausted

3/27 Up early and off to a prison. The Tientsin Prison was built by Yuan Shih-k'ai as a model – modernized - prison in 1907. Today same site ^[but] rebuilt prison. Still looks very much like a prison – guard towers, electric barb wire on walls and prison officials who talk reluctantly like prison officials. We are given an introduction emphasizing relation of prison to dictatorship of the proletariat. Then a visit ~~to~~ ~~the~~ about the place: includes cells, study sessions, workshops and hospital. Cells well lighted and open. Doors not locked and no bars on door (cell block itself however is locked). 7-8 men live together in a cell (most of which is flat bed). Workshops include elaborate machinery; men make belt buckles + [and] hinges – women make raincoats. Men look sullen. Women likewise though surprising number of older women. Then return to reception room for

question session. We threw a barrage of question at them. None really offensive. They answered what they wanted to. Reticent about saying what kind of criminals in prison – beyond “is political” and “is other.” Clearly the political offense was important – the class criminal. Claim 100% reform ^[effectiveness] rate in remolding thought of prisoners once they leave prison. Study sessions occupy only about 2 hours of the day – not as much perhaps as I expected. Hard as yet to know what to make of this experience. Extraordinary + [and] symbolically important – that we were permitted to see such an institution. Indication of how open the society is. “Police” state myth. Also the light and relative lack of arms in prison itself. Yet still a prison – and political not distinguished really from criminal acts (true to Chinese tradition).

Afternoon. Zipped off to see Hai Ho conservancy project. Bused to huge sluice

gates outside of Tientsin. Whole system explained to us on the basis of a great map (pictures). An incredible achievement! System encompasses most of north China. Entire rivers have been rerouted, ^[a large] new rivers dug, dams and reservoirs constructed. Amount of work force used at one time always way over a million workers. Sluice gates at a junction of rivers and canals above Tientsin. Biggest gates open to a large river which is all new and runs straight to sea – 50 miles away – thus by passing Tientsin– and preventing floods. Essentially the problem of flooding – which has almost been an annual event for centuries – is ~~under control~~ solved. Drought likewise has been greatly reduced as a threat. Salting of earth from floods as well. An incredible – historic feat. Hurry back to TienTsin. Onto train for Tang Shan. Dinner in Tang Shan. Go to negotiating session + [and] bed.

3/28

Up early and off the Sha-Shih-Yu 沙石峪 Two hour bus ride straight north of Tang Shan. Road turning in to gravel slowly. Clearly really getting into the country for the first time. Village after village passes by – still overwhelmed by the sheer size of the rural population. Sha-Shih-Yu is in the hills – near mountains – rising behind the Tang-shan plain. So as we leave the plain the country changes dramatically – becomes more barren and rough. Eventually wind our way into Hsia Shuh-yu.

Met by local notables – brigade revolutionary committee, etc. Fine lunch. Then a long introduction which takes most of the afternoon. Hsia Shuh-yu is now a model production brigade – famous throughout China, popularized by articles and a movie. The very rocky – worthless – terrain has been transformed in the last 15 years into fruit orchards and millet + [and] corn fields. All

done by hand labor breaking the rocks on the hills, bringing in soil from outside, and bringing in water from outside. A miraculous feat of organization, spirit, and, of course, sheer physical strength to do all this – only really evident by seeing photos or being here. Late afternoon toured the hills behind the brigade to get an overview. Pointed out where new forests planted, wells dug, fields cut. Now working on a tunnel right through one of the bigger hills. All by hand of course. Eventually have dinner – handled by country government – Tsun Hoa 遵化 country and not the local brigade. Had a contentious meeting amongst ourselves. Then to be in the homes of different peasant families.

I – with Al [McCoy] + [and] Chuck Cell are staying the Yen 閻 family: 2 grandparents, ma + [and] pa in 30s + [and] 3 kids. Two room house – we given one room – Quite comfortable.

sleeping in “kang” brick beds. The Yens are very friendly. Get immediately into a discussion of the Vietnam War. Political sophistication and consciousness – even if it is always similar in line – is remarkable in contrast to the political level of the average American citizen.

[list of Chinese names]

閻	Family of Yen	
风春	Feng-chun	– 58 grandpa
刘桂鈴	Liu Kuer-chen	[grand]ma
保余	Pao-yu	34 husband
張秀芹	Chang Hsiu-chin	wife
國軍	Kao Chun	(2 nd grade)
国華	Kuo-hua	
国增	Kuo-Beng	3

3/29 Up early – at 6:00. Family seems to get up at 5-5:30. Rooster crowing, kids prattling, etc. I creak around. Change long underwear and pajamas into my usual 5 layers of street clothing. (Heat still pretty non existent in China). An hour writing up notes, etc and talking to Yen about this and that – work points and how much he vs. wife, etc. makes. Breakfast at what has become our main dining room – at the brigade headquarters across the gulch. Morning spent working in fields! Supposed to be planting corn. Actually not do too much. A long break taken in middle: sing songs back and forth to each other. Also while working became a kind of social rather work scene. I worked next to a woman in mid-40s – 4 kids – very tough. She gives me a long rap on woman's position old society and new.

Old, women given less food than men. Now equal to men – almost – she says. Asks me about women in U.S. [United States] I say they are and aren't in good shape. Also usual conversations – giving age, talk about kids, spouses, etc.

Lunch. A nap back at Yens. Then a tour of school and hospital. Hospital ^[clinic actually] particularly interesting I thought. Three barefoot doctors (like medics) and a mid-wife are the staff. Abortions given even if husband objects. Say never had any trouble with births here in last 15 years – a statistic I don't quite believe. Barefoot doctors rather lightly trained, but carry out a great deal of preventative type medicine, shots + [and] hygiene inspections. Anything serious goes to hospitals at commune center, not far (5 miles?) away.

Then go for a walk in the hills with

two of my Chinese hosts for an hour or so – for exercise and a look at the place from another angle. The famous North China spring wind has come up, so the air, the mountains, and villages seem shrouded in dust.

Dinner. Then a spectacular ^[series of] performances by the local people: singing and dancing. All pretty amateur so our singing – done on great demand – fitted pretty well. Evening completed with the full length - recently produced feature film on the saga of Hsia Shih-yu. I went to be in awe once again of these people.

Impression of interest 3 traditional patterns which were in evidence here. Marriage is younger – 18-20 girls, 20-22 boys (?) and clan ties still seem to be important – at least in deciding who to marry. Brigade is mostly Yen's and Li's. There is a

neighboring village whose women marry into here and vice versa into another village. "Introduction" is still mandatory in getting married – although much more free choice and flaunting of parents will go on. Land borders between brigades – which around here means between village living communities – seem to be the traditional boundaries - unwritten, but everybody knows. Also private production + [and] property not insignificant: own home (and can sell it) plus land around house on which pigs, chickens, vegetables, etc. grown, much of which becomes cash crop when sold to commune.

3/30 – Logger – see log (insert) for this day.

3/31 Perhaps the strangest day of the trip. Up early, breakfasted, and packed into the buses, and off, I thought, to a rural commune industry. The morning, it turned out, was spent on a famous model brigade. The reason was that the head of the brigade was national peasant hero[e], Wang Kuo-fan, cited by Mao in 1955. All visitors in their area ^[come to] pay homage to him and his brigade – with which he pioneered in the co-operative movement. Moreover, Wang is a member of the Party's Central Committee – the supreme honor to be bestowed in China. We saw Wang for about 15 minutes. He never smiled – very stolid + [and] sober. Could not help ^[but to] wonder about his distance today from the masses. We were zipped off to an elaborate exposition of the history of the brigade – after a perfunctory introduction by Comrade Wang's assistant. A number of us were pissed – to be pulled

away from “our” Hsia Shih-yu brigade and taken on this Cook’s tour of the rest of the district or hsien (which it turned out to be). Then shown the home of a former beggar couple (husband had been blind) who tell their pre- and post- liberation story. Despite the lack of spontaneity, this was very moving. Then zipped off the brigade hospital. Interesting discussion about the effort to equalize on status and economics + [and] doctors and nurses in this hospital. Back to heroic brigade for lunch. Then back into buses and taken into the Tsun hua county seat. An old county seat (Great Wall on mountains behind – too far away to see- frustration.) Taken to another exposition hall. In an old Buddhist temple and this time about the farm machinery and light industry used and produced in the district. Bit of a drag. Then zipped around – much to[o] quickly – 3 or was it 4?

small factories: textile, machine repair, farm tools, and? All became a bit blurred, but got the point that hsien light industries are designed – and evidently – do serve the needs of the agricultural population of the country. Get idea of co-ordination within the county. Finally, exhausted, return to the Hsia Shih-yu after a hilarious meeting on bus. Relieved to be back in Hsia Shih-yu (over half of group left for Tang Shan). Quiet evening with family ^[am] staying with. + [and] to bed on the kang. Show pictures of Jan and Becka. Gentle tales about this + [and] that (see notes). Exhausted – early to bed on the kang.

4/1 A beautiful day. ^[By itself] Indicates the decision to stay in Hsia Shih-yu an extra ½ day. After breakfast spend about two hours with Lynda interviewing two commune Revolutionary Committee members about relations between brigades, teams and commune itself. Commune level organization seems remarkably free of bureaucracy – only 11 full time staff for Hsia Shih-yu's commune. Accounting is usually done at team level – from [illegible] commune borrows money to build service institutions such as repair workshops, markets, hospitals, etc. Hsia Shih-yu – and one other brigade are big exceptions because brigade itself is the accounting unit for them. Lynda raised the question of perhaps poorer brigades – like Hsia Shih-yu tend to want collectivize as far as brigade unit (for sharing resources reasons) more than wealthier brigades who generate easily at team level. Chinese do not exactly

disagree – except on wording. Also pursue some more the question of struggle between poor – lower mid peasant and middle peasants. Again think that middle peasants are being struggled against despite Mao directive about ^[class] alliances. Then go for walk + [and] photographing in a new direction. ^[behind villages] Beautiful walk, beautiful day. Lao Chang is ^[seen] moving about everywhere. I think I admire that man more than anyone I've yet met in China. His warmth, intelligence, and brilliance in leading Hsia Shih-yu to its feet – the way he has – is the sort of phenomenon only possible in China – revolutionary China. Lao Chang, still illiterate and an ex-beggar ^[Position now to go up county party com [commune].]

At noon a last meal in Hsia Shih-yu and a sad taking of leave. Bused back to Tang Shan. Almost immediately on arrival, take off for a historical exposition of the Kailan mines. Popular history

of course – a la the landlord-tenant book. Done by portraits, graphs, clay figure scenes – mixed with genuine documents. In its own way – despite the melodrama – moving because the message of monstrous exploitation in these mines over the last one hundred or so years is a true one. Exhibit a product of the cultural revolution – and the artwork of the workers themselves? I suggest that they might include H. [Herbert] Hoover on the exhibit – since his career began with the mines – a suggestion which they seemed to appreciate. Back close to dinner, which was a banquet with the local Travel guys. Ate too much + [and] drank too much Mao-tai.

4/2 Slept not too well – cough getting no better. Up early and off for the day to a branch of the Kailan Mines. At least an hour's ride out to the mine. I was not feeling well.

The Ran ko-chuang branch did not open until 1964. There were the usual introductions. Most of the rest of the morning was spent in going down into the mines to watch operations. We all suited up – completely changing clothes – donning miners outfits, boots, gloves, - complete w [with], helmets and headlights. Then down the shaft, some walking through tunnels, then tram rides – cramped into little ^[open] trains. Then into smaller + [and] darker tunnels, slightly gaseous atmosphere. Finally get to where the work is going. Watch a machine sheer off part of a coal wall and then move back through a labyrinth of tunnels – trams – and up shaft again. An extraordinary experience although not a very pleasant one. Found out later that the whole show had especially done for us. The area we saw had not been worked on for months; in fact

at the time, there were leaks in the water pipes which meant that the area was not safe – too much gas. But they wanted to show us the machine. Scary. Still the mine was relatively safe – iron beams especially – certainly an improvement over pre-liberation days. After re-emerging we bathed and lunched there at the mines. Then long after noon question sessions. I participated in the talks with older workers. Get into an interesting period: contrast 1937-38 strike activity with early 1940s. Definitely a tapering of activism early 1940s (Reason for going need still – chosen for random those picked). Reasons relate to a “contradiction” of lines within party leadership and a sending of party members out to liberated guerrilla areas in the mountains. I asked about what happened at the mines from 1948-50 – last two years of

liberation. Evidently very little basic changes until 1982 – when British manager finally left. We carried on into late afternoon. Then long bus ride back to city. I have seen actually very little of the city as whole – appears, however to be a sprawl (rather ugly) out from the old center. A beautiful Railway station (which I have photographed to get one decent photo). Dinner, And I stayed home from a shadow play, which others went to, and went to bed early.

4/3 Aroused early to catch a 7:30 train. Feeling much better. A comfortable train ride ^ [(four hours)] to Peking. Itinerary meeting on the train. Arrive in Peking around noon. A beautiful day. Zipped to ^[a big] hotel. Reunion with other group and lunch. Then off at 2:00 for a very rapid look at Tien An-men square. Very elegant + [and] graceful place – far more so than photos indicate (my photos?). Off to the Peking subway. Tea and an introduction. Not yet completed. To open fully in two years. We took about a 20 minute ride on it. A functional subway. Ride was quite smooth. Managed by the PLA [People's Liberation Army]. Then off for an hour to the Temple of Heaven and its huge park surrounding. Overwhelmed again by the grace of these Ming-Ching buildings. Finally the last leg of afternoon's jaunt. A shopping area not far from hotel.

Looked bad at first because we were plopped first in front of the Friendship store for foreigners. But found a fine old shopping mall [sic]. Book stores within. Bought a few books – Mao's poetry, a Ch'ang book, periodicals, etc. Walked about. People curious about the foreigners but comparatively speaking, were much more blasé about me than in other places. Run into Chuck + [and] walk – 20 min? - back to hotel with him. Means we went through old legation area – many embassies still there. We talked more about how wives had been screwed on this trip. Dinner at hotel. Food is mediocre, like American Chinese restaurants. Serving many foreigners evidently has driven them to watering down the meals. After dinner wrote my love(s) - who somehow coming to Peking makes me miss all the more. Late meeting when told itinerary (includes Peking + [and] Choukoutren, etc).

4/4 A spectacular morning at the palace museum – starting at Tien-an Gate. It was a beautiful morning – weather wise so that I am hopeful about pictures. The grace of the architecture of the forbidden city is overwhelming. Photographs I've seen do not do it justice. The layout itself spans an enormous area – making the achievement in balance and monumental size of the buildings all the more remarkable. The contrast between these buildings and their surrounding and the poverty of the rest of the traditional China has finally become a real and believable one in my mind. The forbidden city by its magnificence must have seen absolutely other worldly – heavenly – to Chinese subjects. The structures are still overawing – without the added content of political power. I think that

no capital in world ever achieved the same impression (although attempt were made to build such heavenly cities – Louis XIV example). To repeat – though only had an hour or so to run through the place – I was over-awed.

The rest of the morning was spent on a special showing of recently discovered archaeological materials from all over China, for spectacular exhibit which I shall never forget. The collection was arranged by provinces. Finds spanned Shang through Yuan dynasty. What was most remarkable was the perfection of the pieces. I have never seen or heard of the quality Han pieces I saw. A collection of bronze horses that were magnificent. Pieces from all over China giving one a sense of the geographical diversity of civilization in ancient

China. Also a sense of the wealth and decadence even of minor princes, etc. about the written record is slight. See recent Rori Lange Press book on the subject. This morning was an enormous perspective setting experience vis-à-vis my visual sense of the reality of Chinese history. Elated also that the archeological discoveries are so extraordinary that they eclipse the [illegible] off collections of same in West + [and] Taiwan.

Afternoon a nap. They attend showing of 3 movies + [and] presentation on U.S. by other group. GI anti-war Puerto Rican + [and] housing in NY, and McDonald Douglas the cooperation in St. Louis. Large Chinese audience – a curious experience. Would not let Felix Greene in for some reason, then dinner and a viewing in the hotel of the White haired girl. Ballet as a movie. Done by the company we saw in Shanghai. Like them better on

stage, but movie was still interesting though melodramatic to say the least. Includes for the first time that I've noticed a romance – white haired girl has a boyfriend who becomes the PLA [People's Liberation Army] still Revolutionary heroes.

4/5 An exciting day. We upped and breakfasted. Then off to Western suburbs to Peking University for the day and night! Peking University is on the estate of the Ching dynasty's most corrupt and famous eunuch Ho Shen. Area earlier was American financed Yen-Ching University to which Peking U. [University] moved in 1953.

Met by an eminent group: included the great + [and] aged philosopher Feng Yu-lan [冯友兰] a bio-chemist (once at Princeton) and a Harvard trained historian. Chou I-I Lieng [周一良] (about whom [Rose] Terrill wrote). Given an introduction emphasizing the changes + [and] struggles of the cultural revolution. Entire new admission policy – must have worked – selected by masses, etc. as in Terroll. Then out and visit a history class. Supposed to be no more lectures. Notes already handed out to students, discuss in class.

what I saw was a lecture on Western Han history about time of Liu Bang, the founder of the dynasty. Lecture about how peasants continue to be oppressed under Liu Bang (no let up as is often said). A standard line? The class was not unlike an American class though more formal of course. Leave class after about a half hour. Off to air raid shelter dorms, student factories + [and] book store. Then lunch in student dining hall. Huge place, food seems good. Split up by departments. History department lives, eats, and studies together.

Afternoon spent with the Peita [Bei Da] history dept – mostly faculty – talking. We talked with them as a group for a couple of hours, then I talked to Hsao Hsun-cheng [Shao Xunzheng 邵循正] the old guy I wanted to see. The general discussion was interesting. We

got a sense of the general situation – participation of students on faculty council, promotions voted on by whole department, and the changes in the curriculum which seem still to be in experimental stages. They teach course by course – now doing ancient history – rather than offer a number of courses simultaneously. 80+ teachers to 130? Students. Thus the readmission policy has yet to get into full gear. Faculty, I thought, in terms of personnel, appears not to have been drastically changed. But perhaps some of the older faculty are not now allowed to teach.

Discussion with Hsao Hsun-cheng was carried out at one end of long table and others on the faculty joined – so that with all the noises going on I did not even try to tape the talk. He remembered K.C well and was curious about him. Hsao clearly had been sick and I think might have come just to talk

with me (as I requested it earlier). Afterwards he was driven home in a chauffeured car – an indication perhaps of the respect still shown to him. Asked what he was working on now. Said the 24 histories project – doing Yuan dynasty. That about done now and intends soon to return to the 19th + [and] 20th centuries. Asked about imperialism and capitalism – views about. Got answers which seemed consistent with pre-Cultural Rev. [Revolution] interpretations. Imperialism got worse + [and] worse; capitalism more a wavy line with ups and downs. In 1911 revolution, for example, capitalists play minor role. That was partially successful movement – should study more. I pursued the line of what should be studied more. They said the Boxers. Also the extent of capitalist growth and its role is unclear. Kicked around bureaucratic-capitalism as a concept. A phenomenon of 1930's, by roots with

Sheng Hsuan-huai [Sheng Xuanhuai 盛宣怀] + [and] Liang Shih-i (Liang Shiyi 梁仕诒). Part of the new history is going to be a emphasis on “oral” history of mines, especially – for example – going out + [and] talking + [and] working with peasants + [and] workers is the thing. Am not sure where or how far this can lead.

Then dinner. Talking with two guys – my roommates for the night. They very curious about America – students, dope, etc. A riotous cultural event in evening – I played Ping-Pong, saw dances, singing, etc. and we sang back at them – evidently to their delight. To bed by 10:30 in the dorms. Delayed by my curious roommates – very open eager guys who wanted to talk about U.S. – conditions, etc. Dorm was history dorm – girls on one floor, boys on another. No horsing, of course. Still relations between boy-girl seemed more open here than anywhere else I’ve been.

4/6 Up at 6:00 Awakened by bugle and marching feet. Students zip out in front of dorm and do some exercises. I didn't make it. Washed up and dressed. Then go out and fool around with mock badminton of a bit. Then line up – with military orders, all males – and marched off to breakfast. A freaky experience. Pretty soon after breakfast say good byes and picture taking. Going off to nearby summer palace at 8:00. Did have a short talk with an elderly lady. Prof Huang. She teaches American history – was student of Eric Foner + [and] knew Aptheker [could be Herbert Aptheker]. Very interested that Aptheker now considered a revisionist. And seemed to genuinely appreciate the books that I had brought along – C. V. Woodward [Comer Vann Woodward], Labor History, etc. Seemed worth bringing them all this way.

The Summer Palace was another lesson like the Forbidden City had been. A beautiful layout. Huge hand-made lake and hills. Extremely decadent – expressive particularly of the taste and life-style of the Empress Dowager Tz'u Hsi (Cixi 慈禧), who had the palace rebuilt a couple of times in the nineteenth century. When one went inside the quarters – the furnishings were in remarkably bad Chinese taste, I thought. All a kind of Chinese Victorian. Colored glass dropping about - chandeliers – rococo(?) jade + [and] inlaid pieces everywhere. A real lesson on just how decadent the Ch'ing had become. Marble Boat! Exhilarating to see that the place is now gigantic public park to which large crowds flock every day. Much paddling around on the big lake. Couples ampling about (tried to get pictures of one). End of morning move back

to hotel for lunch + [and] a bath.

Off at 2:00 P.M. for the Ministry of Commerce with 4 others. I was not too enthused about going, but it turned out to be quite an interesting experience. The ministry was housed in a new bureaucratic looking building. But the bureaucrats themselves were quite impressive. A set of questions had been submitted in advance. For the most part they dealt with these questions in very concrete and precise terms. Very little hedging or generalizing about MTT [Mao Tse-Tung] thought as we frequently get at lower levels. Got a real sense about the economy is integrated together. Prices, for ex., are not used as a device to control the economy. How a large effort has been made recently to decentralize control over the production and distribution system. Much detail in my notes.

Evening dominated by a huge Peking duck banquet on an old Peking Duck restaurant. Peking Duck in Peking! Wow – a moving experience. Some of us seemed to the point of tears about it. An excellent duck of course + [and] we went to kitchens to see how it was done + [and] applaud the chef, to top the meal.

4/7 Quiet morning writing in log and sleeping later than usual.

~~At 2PM leave for the Minorities Cultural Institute~~ At 10:30 take off for Korean (North) Embassy with six others. Our mission was to express CCAS [Committee of Concerned Asian Scholars] interest in North Korea and opposition to U.S. [United States] imperialism in the South. We hoped to further improve the possibilities of a CCAS [Committee of Concerned Asian Scholars] delegation to North Korea – an idea kicking around CCAS [Committee of Concerned Asian Scholars] chapters. The Korean consul who talked to us was friendly – but not overly so (refused for example to be photographed with us – saying “later”). He obviously needed to know more about who we were and asked to be sent out materials, etc... For me the most interesting part of the visit was a long dissertation the consul delivered on the history of Korea in

the 20th century. He came down very hard on U.S. [United States] imperialism as the cause of all evil in post – WW II Korea. The Korean war itself of course was the focus (one of us – Uhalley – was a Korean War veteran – which interested the consul not a little). No mention was made of the role of the Chinese in the war – the Koreans just beat the American imperialists, that's all.

At 2PM left for the Minorities Cultural Institute. A visit that I was not especially looking forward to – because of the store front “Indian” approach the Chinese seemed to use with minorities. I was wrong. It was a golden experience. Started with a tour of library, language classes, and an exposition of the minority conditions. Language classes interesting because of variety in languages – Tibetan, etc with Chinese.

Library dominated by Chinese books and culture – besides People's Daily in all languages – hence disappointing. Exposition focused on feudal + [and] imperialist exploration of minorities (pictures and relics method – effective to say least). What made the trip so worthwhile were the personalities I met. On the faculty was Fei Hsiao-tung [Fei Xiaotong 费孝通] and two other US trained anthropologists. Fei, I gather, was fascinating. The message being that one must work with people for at least a year before working as an anthropologist so you pursue questions that the people themselves want to have answered (and not one's initial superficial questions – kinship, etc). I had dinner with – and then sat next to during a cultural performance though which we chatted – a major

writer Hsieh-Ping-Sigh [Xie Bingxin, Xie Wanying 谢婉莹, 谢冰心](Iced Heart) the wife of one of the anthropologist professors – grad of Wellesley – and now about 70 but very sharp. English incredibly good – which she wanted to use. Chatted about all kinds of things. How the young women are most attracted to PLA [People's Liberation Army] men. Called the Russians the "so-called enemy." Said that Ting Ling [Ding Ling 丁玲] is on a People Commune in Manchuria. Difference between Chinese and minority people Chinese too formal. A real feeling of freedom and grace about this women [woman]. The almost childlike curiosity and spontaneity which I think good artists often have. Very happy with China, she seemed – and what had happened to her children – teachers, diplomats, etc. Talking glowingly about having been to the countryside for the last 14 months. How she

came to know for the first time—really—what it was like to live as a peasant. Her feeling and mood was genuine – not political BS [bull shit]. She was very interested still in following what was happening in English language literature. Felt out of touch. I promised to send her a selection – Jan? I spoke of you and how we'd be glad to and would return to see her.

Much of my talking to “iced heart” was during a rollicking culture performance by students and faculty – dances, singing, instrumental – including a command performance of our whole group on stage. The performances were damn good + [and] quite relaxed – un-Chinese that way, I agreed. An exhilarating evening – the product of such warm personal contact – a feeling rather than sometimes concrete I learned.

4/8

Up and off to the Capital Steel Works on the Ching-shan [Should be "Shi Jing Shan" 石景山] suburbs of Peking. A huge operation – 30,000+ workers. Spent much of morning seeing steel smelting, transisting (?), and then being rolled and smashed into various shapes. This cumulated in a visit to the nursery, which turned out to be the most interesting. Nursery operated for half of constituents (total of about 600 kiddies) as a full time home (kids going home only on weekends). Was relatively well equipped + [and] well-staffed, still horrified at keeping a kid Becka's age on such a place semi-permanently. We finished out steel bit with a short, almost meaningless question session (argument about cadre vs. working man's salary discrepancy).

Back to hotel and free for rest

of the day (I cut a ballet thing in the evening). Called Hong-Kong JAL and telegraphed my love. Then about 4:00PM set out. First shopping in department store area. Terrible luck finding kites – convinced now they are only made on ^[special] request. Then a long walk to south of Tien-an-Mien gate area. Fascinating walk by self. Trying to find Liu li chang [琉璃厂] street and got a little lost. But most enjoyable. Tired and thirsty by 7:30 [illegible]. Wander into a place called “Yen Ching.” A beer and Chiao-tzu[饺子] place. Large pitcher full of beer to go with chiao-tzu. All working people – though mostly male – happily getting potted with their chiao-tzu. I was happy as a clam – just picking up vibes. Finally wander back to hotel and to bed.

Vietnam: War + [and] tombs + [and] postals | Intell: Fei / Physicist/ ChouKouTien[周口店] /Hsieh + [and] Historians [written in top margin]

4/9 This was the day of the great sight-see. Up and into buses, directed first at the Great Wall + [and] Ming Tombs for the afternoon. We went North west from Peking, next to the Peking-Kalgan Railway – 1st Chinese built RR, by Chan Tien-yu [Zhan Tianyou 詹天佑] circa 1906-1908, Exciting for me to see this RR [railroad] – which when once in mountains cuts through very rugged country. The feat was not inconsiderable.

We were blessed by a beautiful, clear, and sunny day – which made all the difference. Soon after climbing up from the Peking plains, we stopped at one of the major pass gates into China. Remains of walls falling into the pass from the sides – and the remains of a grand gate, built in the Yuan, covered with marvelous Buddhist devils, etc to inspire awe into the barbarian entering China. John B told of his father-in-law's stories is the back up

at this gate of horse drawn cates, camels, etc. Waiting to enter + [and] pay customs – a major center for customs revenue.

Half an hour later arrived at the Great Wall – a reconstructed piece of Ming original (Ch'ing neglected). The wall covered with Chinese on a Sunday outing – photographing + [and] retinue of foreigners – diplomats + [and] us. Scrambled up to the highest point w. [with] S. Uhalley [Stephen Uhalley]– Good exercise + [and] great pictures. A box lunch from hotel had been brought along. This we consumed and then left for Ming Tombs – essentially on the route back to Peking.

About the Ming tombs, there perhaps is more the pay. Visited the tombs of Wan-li [万历]– one of the last and most decadent of the Ming Emperors (late 16th C. [century]) His tomb has been opened – in the 1950's- and its contents put on display. The contents + [and] the tomb itself were displayed always on the context of the omission (+ [and] suffering which had paid for all of this. There two records produced stories from novels, records of uprisings against Ming, Figures on how long + [and] how many workers – and cost of the Wan-li tomb-- probably the grandest of the Ming. Overall impact is very heavy, and obviously gets to the Chinese visiting(place mobbed). Way back [illegible] with animals at gate. Back to hotel, dinner + [and] write myself to sleep (postals).

4/10 (Rough for log) 周口占[周口店] [written in top margin]

Another beautiful day! At 8:30 Moss, Gene, Jane, Al, Nancy, Joanne, and Steve left for Chou Kou-tien, home of the Peking man. The rest slept, held various committee meetings on foreign policy, retreats, etc...or went shopping.

From the perspective of the logger, the Chou-Kou-tien visit was a great success. The trip to the site took about 1 ½ hour. We were greeted by comrades.

Tsui, the responsible person, lay a brief introduction on us. He explained that the site was still under construction. Since the Cultural Rev. a large exposition hall had been built. It is due to open May 1 of this year.

Led by comrade Wu, who proved to be an highly sophisticated curator, we toured the museum. The fossils, bones

stone tools, etc... were excellently displayed – graphic illustrations with the objects usually in cases beneath. Each room had a theme. The first, for example, traced the ^[human] evolution chain from unicell to ape, The second from ape to homo sapiens, etc...The objects in the museum were collected from all over China, many had been unearthed in the 1960's. We proceeded through the museum quite slowly. There were long discussions with our guide, comrade Wu. He was proving to be a remarkably sophisticated interpreter of what was before us. Gene engaged him in a long debate about the possibility of the skulls in one of the upper cases fit the more evolved bones which were found then – or were there two types of homo sapiens represented. Steve went into the question of the giganthropus at one point Engels theory of labor was cited

in South China. Did they exist? Were they proto-human or proto-ape. And how and when did they become extinct. Wu was pursued different interpretations as possibilities – and then said the question of *gigantropus* has yet to be resolved.

We then toured the cite[site] itself. A large limestone encrusted hill, now almost rather completely dug out on one side. Beginning at the most famous of the upper cave site, we wound our way down to the home of Peking man. Returned to return to reception room where we chomped on box lunches from the hotel. A 1 ½ hour question session followed. The site is governed by the Institute of Vertebrate Paleontology and Paleo-Anthropology of the Chinese Academy of Sciences. Excavations are obviously very professional operations: combining experienced teams of scientists

university students and local people as workers. Fu Tan University [Fu Dan University 复旦大学] in Shanghai appears to be a center at which specialists on Paleontology are trained. Our guide, Wu, had been a bone doctor who had a conversion to Paleontology in the late 1950's. There was a long discussion with Wu about origins ^[and existence] of ~~different~~ racial types in E. [East] Asian. The discussion was precipitated by a question about the 3 skulls of apparently three different racial types all found together at Chou Kou tien. Wu response were often quite technical but always very much to the point. He sees a single very mix stock of proto-Mongloid [proto-Mongoloid] habiting E. [East] Asia – from which other types evolved. We ended on a general ^[high level] discussion of the origins of mankind – from a single source or multi-centered, and the proofs and lack of proof of either view. We cited

the latest research from around the world. Perhaps what was most significant about the Chou Kou tien was the fact that for the first time we had a long, purely intellectual and academic discussion with a fine Chinese scholar. Politics of Chairman Mao were hardly seen the whole day. The intellectual in China is still very alive and this instance, at least, quite independent.

On the way back from Chou Kou tien we stopped at the Marco Polo bridge for fast pictures at Al's insistence. Returned to hotel by about 4:00.

A larger group including Jonathan Mirsky whose notes were being summarized spent the afternoon with the Fu Sheng [阜盛] Street Committee. The responsible person in charge was for the first time a woman. Liu Hsiang-chih. Population of 52,980. 10 primary schools, 4 nurseries/kindergarten, a hospital, 25

neighborhood committees. Go off to one of these and into the homes of people. A series of excellent raps with individual families – see notes of other for more individuals concerned. ~~Jonathan~~
At dinner ^[w. [with] Julian Schulman] the word spread that “something” was up: we all had been asked to attend 3 movies after dinner and then there would be an important announcement. Chou En lai? Mad scrambling after dinner to conjure up questions to ask Chou. Then two long hours of movies: a short on groups visiting Chou (including the last CCAS [Committee of Concerned Asian Scholars] group) and longer films on Vietnamese and other delegations visits to China. Movie ends. No announcement ~~other than~~
~~the~~ Anti-climax? -> Brief dinner with J. [Julian] Schulman – resident American (15 years) friend of Miltons. Talk about isolation of for. Community here – no social intercourse w. [with] Chinese outside job. And how few Americans here now. Expect be another year before lang. [language] teacher, etc expand again. Interesting fella. (Horsing around w. [with] Bill calling about tickets)

4/11 The Day we saw Chou! Slept later than usual – 8:30. Breakfast. Morning spent in trip evaluation sessions with whole group, and mostly a smaller group of 10? A substitute for a retreat. Found it semi-helpful, after I got after I got pissed and succeeded for a while in turning the discussion to the concrete problems of talking about China in the states. See notes at back of this book on what I felt to be helpful – Vietnam issue perhaps more than anything else. 2:45PM – after getting final word on our airplane reservations for what next day and word that we were going to see “high officials” that night – began a visit to the Jen Min Erh Pac 人民日報, the People’s Daily of China. For the size + [and] influence of the paper (party organ + [and] 3.5 million copies), the People’s Daily seems a very modest operation. Founding printing process, absolutely primitive – hand set type into galleys, etc. No wonder only 6 pages. Of greater interest is the writing, collecting

stores, etc. People's daily was very hard hit by Cultural Revolution. Now every 3 years each cadre (almost everybody on staff appears to be one) spends a year doing "lau-dung"[Lao Dong 劳动] in countryside. Stories + [and] articles evidently are actively solicited from "workers + [and] peasants." Seems top heavy with staff – split up into departments, research groups, editorial board, etc. – the political group being most important. Editors are 300 – all seem to be university graduates – so little doubt that People's Party is run by a kind of elite. Not by self-made Abraham Isaacs types. Also were journalism schools before Cultural Revolution, but now questionable if will reappear. Question session which was cut short by a rambly opening rap + [and] seeing the printing side, went clumsily (our fault) besides being too short. So I came away feeling it only a semi-satisfactory visit.

Back to hotel ^[by 6:30] – fast dinner, because we weren't alerted that anytime after 6:00 we might be called. Meetings go on to 8:30ish, planning what areas + [and] how to explore areas like Indo-China, Nixon trip, women's quest., ultra-leftism, cadre-mass relationships, Bangladesh, etc. Then the big wait. Really just sitting around here + [and] there – mostly in room. Go up to 6th after 10:30 becoming dubious anything to happen and go half-asleep on bed.

Alerted just after 11:00. Descend to buses. Excited to say the least. Must have arrived at the People's Hall, side entrance, around 11:30. Immediately shown into a huge ante-room. Check our coats. And off to a side door in the center. There is Chou at the door, greets us one by one cameras + [and] spotlights whirling. Then off to the back of this huge room (door led into) with

山水 all over walls (the Fukien Room? Still not sure) for a group picture. Then led by Chou to the concentric circles of huge over stuffed chairs in the center of the room. Being in the first row of pictures I was near the front, so got a front seat. Chou welcomes us. Chao gives a short opening intro. And the talk begins. Really a blow by blow account, ~~which my notes should~~ reconstructed from my notes must be made. But some comments for the diary.

Chou began to our amazement talking to each one of us individually. He had a poop sheet in front of him with bits of background info on which to base questions. This includes interviewing was the format for the evening – and all our questions + [and] his raps were always within this context. By the 3rd or 4th person – perhaps with

Craig and Chou ribbing Shanghai people about the pollution in Shanghai – the ice had broken and he had us remarkably at our ease. A remarkable man – understatement. Very sharp, enormous informative grasp as well. Likes to laugh – and when he does happily, he throws his head back. There is also a more cynical laugh- smirk. An expressive and handsome face.

For me ^[facial] expressiveness always means much.

He talked with me about Communications Clique, Liang-Shih-i [Liang Shiyi 梁仕诒] and min. [minimum] of Posts + [and] Communications. He was abt. mixed on this + [and] that: feeling that it all started with Sheng Hsuan-huai [Sheng Xuanhuai 盛宣怀]. I said I was “confused” – rather than disagree. Ask about Peking – Hankow RR [Rail Road] and who supplied \$ [money] - seemed impressed that I knew. End when Mark interject a great story about SSH’s [Sheng Hsuan-huai] grand daughter’s claim to Tiao-yu-tai [Diao Yu Tai 钓鱼台].

The evening went on + [and] on (I was near

the beginning). There are lots of stories to tell – again see notes. Also, cleverly I think, others managed to interject for policy + [and] some domestic questions. Much talk of Taiwan. Eagerness to have Chinese in U.S. [United States] come to visit.

There were times when talk dragged some, but mainly the time flew. Before continuing should mention others there, Other big shots were Yao Wen-yuan [姚文元] (Shanghai-vice), Chang Chun-chiao [Zhang Chunqiao 张春桥] (Shanghai hd), Chao Kuan-hua [Qiao Guanhua 乔冠华] (vice-min [vice-minister] for. [foreign] Affairs – U.N. [United Nations] man). Also interpreter Chi + [and] Chou I-liang [Zhou Yiliang 周一良] + [and] Chang...(Peita [Beida 北大] Scientist) Yao Wen-yuan fascinating looking fellow: small, strange looking but very expressive + [and] quick, big hat nearly to ears. Chang much more stolid + [and] expressionless. (Jonathan story about lickingup whipped cream off notes). Chao very much the diplomat – quite smooth looking + [and] tall – but quite pleasant. I sat near him and bantered with him some

during the evening (ex. [example] About Pairbank + [and] CIA [Central Intelligence Association] + [and] Harvard arrogance).

Finally Leigh + [and] Chad get up – to cut off talking. It was 4:00! We file out again going down a reception line, sort of. After Jonathan speaks to Chou – I, a bit upset by the vibes of Nixon + [and] 3rd world question (unnecessarily so, I now think in retrospect – but it was 4:00AM) tell Chou as we are shaking hands that that there is a contradiction for us being here because of Nixon when Nixon is our political enemy. Jonathan says it was initially mistranslated to be a contradiction within group. This eventually straightened out. But not before Chou + [and] I have a bit of a tete-a-tete – camera + [and] spot lights rushing in. But it was a happy conversation – he hammering at of course we are Nixon's enemies – are we imperialists – and that are always contradictions to be struggled. I afraid I was not always clear what was

happening, but ended up o.k.

An extraordinary visit! We pile back into buses. A sort meeting held about press conference ground rules for those of us (me) leaving in few hours. To bed 4:40-5:00 exhausted.

4/12 Up at 6:30! Almost no sleep. But self surprisingly whole. Breakfast and off to airport with our permanent 3 (Li, Hu-lung + [and] Liu), plus Merswer + [and] Barrett send offers. A long ride to airport. Recognize from tube of Nixon trip. Trees lining round. A very sad leave taking w. [with] Chinese guides – after waiting about some in airport.

Plane stopped an hour – lunch + [and] buy chopsticks in Hangzhou – then onto Canton. Slept fair amount on plane – no surprised. Still vibed about Chou visit. Bit in a doze. Arrive Canton around 3:00. Met by two lovely guys – younger Kuo + [and] Li (older K. [Korean] War veteran). To hotel then out with Jonathan to look about + [and] shop a little. Saw Canton city this way for the first time. Very tropical – a dramatic contrast to Peking. All painted up for Trade Fair (which begin

in a day or two ^[-15th] Covered walk ways as in Taiwan is the rule because of regular rain. Department store down in old imperialist area.

Back to hotel by 5:00. Quick bath + [and] rest + [and] phone to Canton (whiteheads). Then out at 6:30 with Kuo + [and] Li to perhaps best dinner of trip. In another of those beautiful garden Cantonese restaurants – gold fish – pavilions – and beautiful food. Hsao-Hsing booze instead of Mao tai. Get into a heavy discussion of our trip and perspectives. Li talks of Korean war ^[Uhalley] wringing hands oh it was terrible, I hope that never happens again. Jonathan going on about cadre salary point and his argument in Peking. I entered with point about perspective – the corruption of our society and our attitude – how none of these same as in China. How important this is. Brk [break] up at 9ish.

In bed before 10:00. And had a good sleep.

4/13 Up early 0 7:00? – Quick breakfast and off to train station. A sad train ride to border. Talk about trip – much on what Chou said – Vietnam – his attitudes – then into the rap with Chad about schools + [and] child rearing + [and] how different from Utah.

Arrive at border at 10:00? Met by China travel guys. Change money. And soon heading for bridge – very reluctantly! A sort of symbolic scene at the small bridge. On Hong Kong side sit porters with a big stack of money, counting + [and] joking with it. Much dirtier on Hong Kong side. Go through H.K [Hong Kong] customs and onto the train. Now a very sad hour or so ride to the city. Off in Kowloon. Met by R. Whitehead

Leave bags w. [with] China Travel Off to get my ticket – much relieved that it was there! Heading back to get bags + [and] go to Rich's– run into Dera Hunter – quick lunch w. her in Ocean Terminal. Pick up bags + [and] off to Rich's. Nobody home – read my love's letter in peace so sappy she + [and] Beck happy. Rich returns. Surprised to find me. Rap a while. Go out to Communist Dept. [Department] Store + [and] BUY CROCKEY. Meet Rich + [and] Lisa for dinner at N. [Northern] China restaurant – speak Chinese = a very good feeling. Feels strange – and uncomfortable to be in Hong Kong - a very strong sense that this is not China. On way back drop off at Y to say goodbye. Back to Rich's 9:30ish. Tired. But not to bed – packing, Ahoy. Etc. – until midnight. Not a very good sleep – afraid cold returns. Up at 7:00 anxious to get going + [and] out + [and] home.

[blank page]

[blank page]

[blank page]

[blank page]

[blank page]

Writing ideas:

- 1) [illegible] Underground Talks
 - a) Student life War W.
 - b) Mental hospital Society
 - c) Police state? pys
 + Vietnam
- 2) Nation: Peking U vs. [illegible]
Intellectual?
- 3) CJ? – picture thing - ? Cheu Fulai
Depend on – style
(story of Hsia Shih-yu?

[blank page]

(Intellectual + woman)

Women's Problems

1. Accomplishments here – (not in U.S. [United States])
Day care
Abortion
Sexual object
Vietnam ahead on factory % [percentage] of woman thing
2. Complete diff [different] perception of situ. situation] Chinese vs. U.S. [United States]
3. Women org. self into production force, brought them pol. [political] + [and] soc. [social] Power
U.S. [United States] lib. [liberation] 1st sexually + [and] social constraints
(exceptions to this are strains like Chinese intellectuals being secretaries, etc.)
4. Prbs.
 - a. equal pay – equal work
 - b. Cultural diff. [difference] sexual mores U.S. + [and] China

Socialism quest

Filmed Oct. 1971 – 1st shown in China April 10-
“Militant Unity” – contrast s. Nixon
Popular welcome for an ally –
Rotarians Pts. [points]
Sino-Amer Friendship
Anti-bureaucratic
Anti-intellectual
China’s expansionist
Alienation and youth – competitiveness
Dissatisfactions
Lack of hecticness – frenetic quality
-no scrambling-
(social science institutions) support them
Women’s subject
Downplay dates of 1949 – as change –
-historical context of 20th c. [century] –
Of gradual change of lives
Cultural Traditions of China – Religion – Continuity – in society – Family – burials, clans, etc.
Russia Democracy
Police State – police (10) to population (50,000)
Mobility of Chinese – as social service

Audience

Movement Folk Vietnam
Minorities
Rotary Types – middle bus.
[George] McGovern + [and] [George] Wallace
Farmers

Vietnam: Realize how evil Nixon is, so Chinese invite Nixon trip can intensify contradictions between people + [and] Nixon

(note) see as way to solve Vietnam War,

(note) (govt. [government] + [and] people ≠ [not] separate)

(note) Intensify of Chinese – Viet. [Vietnamese] unity

Historical perspective

Quite strong

Marxist unity

Concrete Guideline: socialism is good, China trying to achieve ^[achievements then] + [and] problems along way –

Proof of, support; small arms

Cultural performances

+ [and] speeches References – [illegible] Vietnamese Heroes – on textbooks, etc + [and] elsewhere

Chinese principle of self-reliance – not understood–

Also – 10's of 1000 of Chinese in N. [North] Vietnam during bombing so N. Viet [North Vietnamese] free fight -

[blank page]

[back cover]