

after my sojourn in newspaper work in San Francisco over a year ago, I became interested in Chinese literature, hoping to write a prose work "Chinese Stories For Children."

Through the efforts of Col. E. M. House of Washington, D. C. I received permission to study and do research work at the Library of Congress, which offer I could not accept because of the fact that I had no financial assurance. As I have had to work my way through university, and am the oldest of a large brood of children, my parents were not in a position to help me. At this writing, due to the depression, they are actually poverty-stricken.

Then, chance threw me into contact with that wonderful person, Dr. Hsing Hsing-hu of your Chinese Department. Dr. Hsing advised me to conclude my post-graduate work at Mc Gill, where, under his personal supervision, my "Chinese Stories For Children" might become a reality. I have written several of your Montreal papers in the effort to secure part-time employment as a news-worker, but to no avail.

Not being able to secure even meagre employment in the middle-west, my thought was that if Mc Gill could offer me something in the way of clerical or dictaphone work, I might be able to pursue Chinese studies, and thereby turn my pen into financial service. I dread the waste of valuable time, but I am utterly helpless to overcome present circumstances. Yet, ambition spurs me on and I am literally another Samuel Johnson seeking a Lord Chesterfield patronage! I