speak the parts shown in the pictures. ~~The "Yoshiwara" is a fake; the new regulations prohibit inmates to sit in the windows, so there is no special attraction in walking through the semi-dark streets and alleyways.~~

May 26th. Another beautiful and warm day. We went to Tokyo by an electric train and lunched at the Russian Embassy. Mr. Krupinsky, the Ambassador, is an agreeable and highly educated man; he had been stationed in Washington in the past. The Embassy is a fine building in a beautiful park. Mr. Krupinsky is a collector of note and has fitted the rooms with superb objects-d'art, jades, laquers, etc. He is, of course, of the old regime and is much saddened by present conditions and uncertain of his tenure of office. A superb luncheon was served, at which we met the entire Embassy staff.

In the afternoon we took a motor ride around Tokyo and had tea at the American Embassy, to meet Mr. and Mrs. Post-Wheeler. The Wheelers are pleasant, simple people; she was a Rives of Virginia, he is from Philadelphia, and since the Ambassador's death has been in charge. Sumner Welles, Secretary, and his wife, also William Spencer, Second Secretary, were present. The Embassy is located in a pretty park, but the house is of wood and in very bad repair; as usual, our Country ~~will do~~ has done nothing towards modernizing its official headquarters. Mrs. Wheeler plaintively urged me to "speak to someone" in Washington about it.

May 27th. Had luncheon at the British Embassy, Sir Conyngham Greene, his wife and ~~his~~ charming daughter as hosts. A large and elaborate affair. The Embassy is a home-like building in a beautiful and large park. The fine weather continues. We again motored around Tokyo. This is an enormous city and covers a vast area. It is becoming rapidly Europeanized-- to its detri-