

Personal Recollections of Chiang Yee

In the interwar years Chiang Yee was a friend of my grandfather, Laurence Binyon, the poet and scholar of Far Eastern Art. He became a friend of the whole family when we lived in Oxford in the war, and we therefore came to be mentioned in *The Silent Traveller in Oxford*. He remained an avuncular figure who liked to take my siblings and myself as children to the Zoo back in London after the war and inscribed and individually illustrated many of his children's books for us. He was a wonderful man, a fount of kindness, and very brave in his exile, cut off from his own children (as we only discovered later). He combined so many talents and especially fine were his watercolours so well blending the styles of East and West.

Edmund Gray