

Includes letter from her sister,  
Charlotte B. De Forest, dated June 26, 1957.

Includes letter of condolence to D.T. Uchida,  
dated Sept. 30, 1968.

See also Series 3, Personal and Family Correspondence,  
Relocation

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December 1, 1956.

My dear Yoshi, -

What a present for  
a whole life time you  
are giving me! Thank  
you for not waiting  
until Christmas. Such  
a special present can  
be hugged to one's self  
with a leisurely sense



and savored to the  
full both before and  
after Christmas. That  
such a thing should come  
to me had never once  
occurred to me.

The most unusual  
dedication I ever  
heard of was written  
by a professor who  
said in his book on Milton  
To my wife  
whose abysmal ignorance  
of Milton has been a  
constant inspiration to me.

However what you have  
done has made me feel  
very happy and very humble.  
And as I thank you again --  
I hope the next postal approval  
of you as much as I do. All  
success to you! Not only  
in writing but in certainties  
too. My love to all of you  
and my great appreciation --  
Yours as ever

April 20, 1957-

Dear Yooki, -

The very important book came yesterday and I couldn't go thro it fast enough. I opened near the last chapter and skimmed thro that. I glanced at all the sketches. Then of course I saw "For Louise DeForest" and that was just right.



young folks. Congratulations - and  
love - Louise DeForest

ideas I so many different  
kinds of people - I am  
very proud of you.  
You sent me a small  
publication with your picture  
and two paragraphs of  
comment on the book. I have  
kept that to put safely inside.  
The picture doesn't do you justice,  
but I am sure you will have  
many friends among junior  
highs who will sympathize with you.

For people who know us  
that is all that is necessary.  
For others anything else  
wouldn't mean much.  
Then with every spare  
moment I really read  
from the beginning.  
The detail and atmosphere  
you have put in <sup>so</sup>  
unobtrusively, - if that <sup>is</sup> <sup>it</sup> <sup>matter</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>get</sup> <sup>is</sup>  
the word - is very vivid  
and takes one right  
along with the characters.  
You have given the



720 Alden Road,  
Claremont, Calif.

June 26, 1957.

Dear Yoshi Delida:

I have recently given myself the pleasure of reading your book, "The Full Circle", and I want to tell you how fine I think it is. I have marveled at the variety of the facets of life in Japan before, during, and after the war, that you have succeeded in bringing in through your skilful selection of persons to be included; and I have recalled with great vividness some of my own experiences along the same lines as those you have recounted. You have done our youth a great favor in your sympathetic and appreciative presentation of the conflict in the minds of young people pretty much everywhere around



the world, I imagine, but specially in Japan.

Louise writes happily of the kindnesses she is receiving at the hands of the Kakutanis. She has been specially interested in the fact that a second cousin of ours twice removed (a rather distant relative, you see!), Alfred Willcox, who teaches mathematics at Amherst and whose family Louise recently called on from Northampton, should know Dr. Kakutani and have an interview with him while she was there.

Please extend my best yoro-  
shiku to your good father and  
mother. And for yourself, best wishes  
as you continue your writing!

Cordially yours,

Charlotte B. DeForest.





December 28, 1960.

Dear Yoshi, -

When I begin to write  
I am interrupted. It is  
now December 30.

Enough of that. Of course I am  
delighted with your new book, and I  
gobbled it right down. What puzzles  
me is how you know so much  
about boys. Yet you do make  
them entirely credible - as well  
as the family situations - "Nobody  
listens to anybody around here".  
Mrs. Whipple's hugs and her plopping  
glasses are most entertaining -



aren't you pleased with your friend  
Mr. Hutchinson? Old Mr. Potts  
and his shoes on page 105 together  
make a type quite fascinating.  
I began looking for his shoes again  
but they aren't so interesting on  
page 41 - I'll let some one else  
figure out why they are a better  
pair earlier in the story -  
that is, so much better in such  
a short time. Of course any child  
could make up a real yarn over  
that - and love doing it. It  
must be fun to draw as he does -  
what he must see if he does nothing  
more than stand on a busy street!

Congratulations all over again -  
I feel as tho I had met real people  
and would recognize them anywhere.  
That's you minus Mr. Hutchinson -  
much love and a Happy New Year to you,  
Louise de Forest.



my dear yoshi, -

Sept. 30, 1968.

Now we come to the day we cannot forget. I am glad I could be with you last year and see that beautiful mausoleum. When I was in the Rest Home, among my flowers was one "sterling silver", the rose with the lavender tinge. So I had that with me.

One of my special memories is a note from Eleanor saying "Iku grows sweeter



every time I see her. Is it Christianity  
or would it be the same if she was a Buddhist?"

And I wondered whether she could say that  
about anyone else.

This is just to say my thoughts are with  
you and I can never be grateful enough  
for your mother's friendship so faithful  
thru all the years. Always much love -  
Louise -



Sept. 30, 1968

my dear E. T., -

Now that our special day comes near  
of course you two are in my mind and  
Kay as well. I haven't seen her for eleven  
years, have I? I remember being at your  
house when she and Shizuo with you made  
a lot of folded paper ornaments for  
me and I took them home to Ann and Sally.  
That was when Michiko was small.



But what I have been thinking more and  
more about Iku, and this bit at the  
end of a poem is just right now.

"She left the door ajar for you and me  
And, looking after her we see  
The glory shining thro the cleft."

So I send you my gratitude for  
Having such a wife and your two daughters  
Always with love and appreciation

Ruri. - The name she loved



But what I have been thinking more and  
more about lately, and this bit of the  
end of a poem is just right now.  
"She left the door ajar for you and me  
and, waiting after her we are  
the glory shining thro' the cleft."  
So I want you my dear little son  
having such a wife and your two daughters  
enjoying with love and affection  
the home she loved

1.  
A



March 30-

Dear Yosi, -

You already know  
what I think of your  
latest book - but I must  
write you personally.

I have just read the last  
three chapters again,  
right now, and am  
delighted with the vividness  
and conciseness of it.



nothing is unsaid.  
Nothing could be left  
out. Charlotte has begun  
reading it while she  
soaks ~~an~~ ailing hand.  
"Stimulating" she says  
about the beginning  
and she is looking  
forward to the next  
soaking.

Your "Full Circle" is  
with a neighbor now.

Dr. Petter said I it that you  
have put in what no Japanese  
would think was necessary and  
no American would know  
enough to do so. Now what  
country do you belong to?  
Both, of course, and to the whole  
world. Will your books be  
translated? Like the idea.  
Cognatulations and then more -  
with love, Louise Bryant.



Please  
return

339 E. Prospect  
Monrovia

March 15.

Dear Yoshi, -

The book came yesterday and I  
read every word of it right off.  
You have done the stories so  
beautifully that they read  
themselves - totally without effort.  
And they are so vivid -

As for the illustrator, - if he had  
had a few Japanese dolls to dress  
and undress, he might be more  
authentic. But he has a good  
swing to his lines and what I  
would call atmosphere. Probably



of the arty variety. He hasn't  
felt the need to be authentic. Have  
you ever seen the sketches made  
by a Japanese of Perry and his  
party in Japan? I would love to  
have you see them, they have such  
an unmistakable Japanese touch.

And I haven't yet said Thank  
you for the unexpected pleasure of  
receiving an author's copy - I was  
going to hunt for the book in  
April - and now I shall give my  
friends the pleasure of seeing it  
early. Thank you so much for  
the book and the thought and  
everything - affectionately -

Honise D Forest



339 E. Prospect Ave  
Monrovia -

Dear Yoshi, -

Inwardly I groaned when I saw another envelope from a friend but I opened it and my groans changed to hallelujahs when I saw Yoshiko Uchida, - and the dancing creatures all dolled up in Japanese clothes. I loved it. I'd look at it this minute if I could find it in all the rubble on my desk. But it will turn up again - and be shown off



and inquired about. This  
wasn't the illustrator you  
mentioned in the summer  
is he? Not that I know many  
names. But this one sketch  
looks to me like atmosphere.

Congratulations - and I shall  
be so interested in April  
"probably".

Always affectionately -  
Louise B. Forest