

Bulk written while visiting Japan on a
Ford Foundation Scholarship.

Some letters are missing pages
or are fragments.

Dearest Folks: *They write all the news -
This is business -*

3-21-49

A Happy first day of spring to you! It's really balmy and sunny today too!

I've decided I'd like to write about Grandma for the Hokubei Shimpō article, and started a rough draft which I'm enclosing. There's so much I don't know, however, that I need your help. It's too bad, I can't just talk to you, cuz it takes so much longer this way.

You'll notice that I just used my imagination and ~~fixx~~ sort of made up the story as I imagined it happened. If it's not too far from the truth, I think I'll just leave it as is.

There are several questions I want you to answer, please:

1. What did her husband do? (business) *The principle of a school.*

2. Age of children at time of his death: *ONE, 7, 10, 12, 14*

3. Where were the children sent? To whom and to what cities?

*I went to my uncles.
2 girls went to work in other family as maids
1 " went to another uncle.
1 baby girl, mother took with her to her folks*

*No use to put these things
so detail -*

Did she keep any one with her? *yes*

How long did you all have to stay away? *about 5 years*

4. How many of you went to Doshisha?

*4
1 Kamae Otsan went to Girls school in Osaka.
Did you all work?*

Some by help of Mrs. Learned.

*I worked through myself, selling milk & working
as night telephone operator.*

Who paid your way to Kyoto?

Mother & uncles.

6. How many years did Grandma work for the missionaries in Kyoto? Were they the Leonards?? *10 years
Learneds.*

Dr. Wm. D. H. Learned.

7. What did all you children do after you left Doshisha? Who came to America first?

*I came first in 1903
Mrs. Kumei came to marry Ojisan & her mother came
with her in 1905. Mother intended to go back but stayed.
Turnie passed away in Doshisha Girls School 1906*

8. Why did the others come?

*mother sent for Mrs. Maruda & Mrs. Hayashi
(Himi) (Mitsun)
Cuz mother liked America to stay.*

9. Did you call Grandma to the U.S.? Were you supporting her after she came?

*Read for
answer in 7. She worked in American home
for a few years.*

10. Can you think of any particular incidents which would be interesting in this article?

*See Mom's note
in last page.*

+ her youthful spirit

11. I'm going to emphasize her courage ~~and~~ as a lone widow A (not too much emphasis on her religion though - because this will be read by a secular group.) Do you know of any specially courageous steps she had to take? Did she send over all her children to America before she came?

you can't tell her life without stressing her religion
It's alright if you tell the truth.

12. Any other suggestions?

① you should stress her ^{not only} christian faith which ~~save~~ saved her but all her children who built christian homes.

② Her spiritual Vigor ^{all her} outlived ~~brothers~~ ^{brothers} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~she~~ ^{she} is as you see, at 87 today.

13. What do you think of the article so far? Does it sound interesting? Do you think Issei will like it?

yes, indeed. This is very good. I first thought you are going to write an essay. I couldn't keep my tears away when I read this story, but I feel some thing missing. I don't know what but — アハ" 6" P7 P8 9 - 4 = 4

14. Please fill in the blank spaces on the rough draft and return to me with this. Thanks alot.

15 - How old is grandma now? She will be 87 in July.

16 - I'll probably send you a 2nd draft after I get your answers!

Take care of yourselves!
Love,
40

June 18, 1952

Dearest Folks:

Was glad to receive Pop's letter from the Cleaners yesterday, and glad to know you liked the USEFUL package I sent you!

Good news - my claim check for \$386.25 arrived yesterday! Just as my very efficient manager in Oakland predicted - No sooner did you tell me an appropriation had been passed, when the check came in the mail. I'm tickled to have it at last! I'm enclosing a check for \$200 which I want you to have. The money from this claim really doesn't belong to me, because I really had no monetary losses from the evacuation. It's really all yours, but I'll keep \$186 of it for transportation home this summer (if and when I ever get there!) - and want you to have the rest. Please keep it, because I still have lots of time ahead of me to earn more money, and I don't need this now. You really had such a big loss in your bonds, and losing your retirement, etc... and you are having to do tsumaranai things like working in the Cleaners now, ~~xx~~ when you should have been comfortably retired - so you more than deserve this. I think Kay should do the same with hers when she gets it, and am going to tell her.

Evac.

Claim
check

of the outstanding nursery school publishers. Well,

I turned in my Haruko script - but no word as yet.

1950
Yesterday, I went to see the woman at the New Yorker magazine, who wrote me - and she was sooo nice to me! She suggested my writing an article for them on the evacuation - and encouraged me to do things about my childhood in Calif - and told me to come in any time - for help. She said she'd go over my work with me, etc.. Isn't that exciting???? I didn't dream I'd ever get anything in the New Yorker, and would be the first nisei to do that if it works out. Please don't mention the fact that I'm writing about the evacuation to any one - as there may be other people who would want to copy me! I got so excited over the prospects, I cleaned out our great big wooden box and found all sorts of things in my scrapbook, diary, etc... and began to remember sooo many things. She said I should give a personal account of just what happened to me, as one individual, and that people would be fascinated by it. Isn't that tremendous? I've had the whole evacuation story inside of me for so long - just waiting to be written - I certainly hope I can be successful in this venture. *It's quite encouraging, because I don't think she'd bother with me if she didn't think I had some talent -*
I'm just gettigg so excited about my writing - I feel almost light-headed and dizzy!

ther tryin

can't read it anyw...
them and looked for my name in the...
Isn't it sad, just to be looking for my own... read???

I got the most exciting letter today from the NEW YORKER magazine. It is THE MOST sophisticated magazine in the U.S. - as far as humor, subtlety of approach, quality of fiction etc... and it is the ultimate goal of most writers. If you're published in it, you're really in the big field! Well, I submitted two sketches (they are shorter than short stories) about my childhood experiences - quite amusing - brought in the shingakko people, etc... and today got the following letter.

1950
"We enjoyed reading your sketches and only wish they were right for us. The reason they are not is that they are sketches, and not quite stories. However, your background is new and fresh to us, and you have captured so well the atmosphere of your childhood home, that we hope you will want to try a story for us. If you should, we will be happy to see it. Thank you for thinking of us, and for letting us see these, and with best wishes for the future." Sincerely....

Isn't that wonderful????? Up to now, I've submitted a few things to them, but only got back a printed rejection slip - which all magazines use. To get a letter like the above from the NEW YORKER, is simply wonderful, I almost want to frame it. You might mention it to Mrs. Knight. She would understand more than anyone else, how exciting it is!! Now, I'm itching to get started on a longer story for them.

Dearest Folks;

July 31, 1952

FLASH! I JUST GOT THE FOLLOWING LETTER FROM FORD!

I GOT IT!!!!!!

COPY:

July 25, 1952

*← their
date.
but just
got it today!*

Confidential

Dear Miss Uchida:

This confidential letter is written to advise you that your application for a fellowship under the Ford Foundation Board on Overseas Training and Research program has received final approval from the Fellowship Committee.

It will take several days to process completely these applications and to determine the exact amount and duration of the award which in many cases will differ from the original request.

It is our thought, however, that in view of the long-delayed decision on your application, you would want to have this preliminary word as soon as possible.

You may be certain that official notification of the Board's action with regard to your application as well as full details of the grant will be sent you as soon as possible.

Sincerely,

John K. Weiss
Executive Secretary

This was just a mimeographed form letter - and I feel I ought to wait to tell people about it until after I get the definite and final word. But just had to get this off to let you know. I just phoned Kay and told her.

Now I'll have to begin packing in earnest - but don't feel as if I can make any definite move about leaving until I get their final word. I may have to go to some meetings here or something.

Will keep you posted. But this is it - I have the fellowship!

Am seeing the editor of Doubleday today and Scribners tomorrow. Will write more later.

Love,

I'm so excited!!!

Up

Thanks for your letters!



Sept. 27, 1952

AMERICAN PRESIDENT LINES

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On Board S. S. President Wilson

Dearest Mom + Dad:-

We've been out at sea for 2 hours now and even before we hit the Golden Gate Bridge it got very foggy + we couldn't even see the Bridge! I've just finished lunch - + now have the afternoon before me.

First of all - Thank you, Thank you, Thank you - for everything! I had such a nice send-off - + everything worked out so beautifully. Okazi-sama-de. It was so wonderful to spend a whole month with you + to get reked and spoiled and full of such gochios. I hope you don't have stew-kari after the whirlwind departure I made! Mom, Thank for all your help in sewing, fixing my skirt etc.... I hope you don't get kata-kori - and Thanks for the nice nice sweater, the lovely stole, the colored film - all the many, many thoughtful ways you helped me get ready. I'm really lucky to have such wonderful Parents and feel terribly grateful for everything. - I know all the nice things people did for me is Okazi-sama too - + I feel that I am benefiting from all the

good things you've done for everyone. I wish you two could have this trip - because you deserve it more than I do!

I found a nice bon voyage wire from Kay + P. under my door, also a letter from Miss De To. Isn't everyone nice to me? And besides the courage - Kay + Mgt. gave me each some candy + nuts (Mgt) + some cologne (Kay), mints (Dr De To), and Candy box (Taune) - I'll give the lip candy box from Taune to Missa Kondo. + maybe add the nuts + candy from Mgt. to Zoki + Kiro. I'll have to sort things out a bit + see.

Wasn't it a wonderful send-off?! It was very gay + I didn't feel sad. + was glad it went so easily for me. I hope you don't have ato-no-oten-kare!!

I'm at a table which seats 4 - + naturally (!) all are orientals. 2 Filipino women (1. is my roommate) + one is a very nice teacher who studied in the U.S. on a fellowship. The 4th is a Dr. Tachibana an M.D. from Tokyo, who knows Seamus Hayashi - said he spent a



(2)

AMERICAN PRESIDENT LINES

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On Board S. S. President Wilson

few days with them in Wash. Isn't it a small world? He is an *otomashii* ~~otomashii~~ *ochikui* ~~otomashii~~ person & very nice. I think I will enjoy his company. - I've also talked to one or 2 other passengers already. There are several Catholic Priests on Board.

* Quite a few families with children -

when I went down to the cabin

after lunch - both girls were in bed. Such sad cases - Well - they'll be quiet people who won't keep me up anyway.

I still think this Pres. Lines stinks -

They seem terribly discriminatory. Dr. Uchida says his roommates are Japanese too. When they do things like that, I get disgusted with Americans - I'd like to write a real hot article - but then, of course, it probably won't help & I can't prove a thing!

So far ship life is very quiet. I don't know where everyone is hiding, I toured the library & guess what was

sitting on the shelf - a copy of my
"Dancing Kettle"! It was like seeing
an old friend!!

I think the food is only mediocre.
Had roast pork, potatoes - string beans,
tomato salad - pie - tea. I miss
Mama's cooking already! I'll take
your mazi - gohan any day to
this stuff!! What a racket they have.

The stewards all seem nice -
especially the deck steward. I see
on the Bulletin Bd. that we have 2
movies tonight to choose from. "Robin Hood"
- "Living in the Rain". I've seen
both - so will have to choose one or the
other.

I hope the traffic going back on
the bridge wasn't too heavy & that
you got home safely without mama
getting too "kon-kon".

I haven't the energy to unpack
yet - so think I'll do it after L.A.
From the looks of things I guess I
didn't have to worry about ~~the~~
clothes so much. Well, we'll see!

Anyway - thanks so much for
helping me get a decent wardrobe together.



AMERICAN PRESIDENT LINES

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On Board S. S. President Wilson

I'll have more to tell you later. We had a boat drill scheduled - but it's just been cancelled - It's quite foggy & gloomy out & the boat is rolling a little, but so far I'm feeling fine. The stewardesses passed out more dramamine - so I'll take some if I don't feel well. - more later!!
... Wouldn't it nice if the taganos to come?

Take a good good rest & relax now that the Big Wind has gone. You must feel yaie-yaie.
~~the~~ Please take things easy for awhile & don't try to have okyaku - san for some time!

10:15 p.m. - met ~~some~~ a few interesting people on deck -
One boy I talked with is going with a group of others to Sendai to teach music there. Several young kids are going together under the S-R Board. I only talked with the one, but he was very nice & we had tea together on deck -

Supper is at 5:30 for the early sitting!
Had a good roast beef & chatted with one of the Filipino women afterwards. She is well educated & was on a State Dept. Fellowship to

travel in the Chats + knows + studied
under Alice Deliber - What a small world -

Went to see "Robin Hood" with Dr. Uchida
+ some others + enjoyed seeing it again.
Was thinking of the nice time we had
together when we saw it. I hope you
have time to relax once in a while.

The beds opened up nicely - + I
have the one open bed (no bunk above me) +
the other 2 girls are across me. The silent girl
still doesn't talk + I don't know if she even
understands Japanese - she's terribly
pathetic - I think frightened + lonely.
I'll see if I can befriend her before
Yokohama. The other Filipino is friendly.

^{for}
^{L.A.} Arrived safely in L.A. was met
by Miss. Yuni, Claudia, John, Phil +
Eli + Kay! Had such a nice welcome
+ showed them the boat - etc.

Had a nice welcome here - Now later.

I'm feeling fine!! -

We're enjoying the roses, Pop.
The room has settled down + is very
comfortable + we're very well settled
now - all's well. - Just saw days'
European pictures - Much love, G.

Oct. 11, 1952

Dear Kay + Shizuo: -
Just think - in 2 more days we'll be in Yokohama!
And as nice as the weather has been - I'll be so glad
to get off this old tub. It seems to grow smaller each
day - & sometimes there seems to be no place to hide
when one is avoiding certain people!! (One of the boys in the
group going to Sendai has been hounding me like a puppy!)

I'm sending a more detailed letter re Hawaii etc... to the
folks & asking them to forward it to you. - so this will just
be a short one. - We've had unusually good weather
& the days have been so warm & sunny. We've lived in
cottons & shorts - & in the evening we don't even need coats
out on deck. The night air balmy & full of stars & and
big full moons. You two would've had a dreamy time!
Dinner has been most informal - so I needn't have
worried about evening clothes - especially on 1st sitting.
- We've had several movies, Bingo, Horse racing & other such
nonsense for evening diversions - Yesterday they had a darling
children's program which was the cutest thing they've had yet -
- I've been having fun playing Canasta, Shuffleboard, Ping
pong - & haven't even settled down enough to read a book.
The food is quite good - & served in such quantities that
it's impossible to finish all they bring. It's really quite
wasteful!

wantful!

Had a rather interesting experience yesterday. We've had this war bride in our room who has spent nearly the whole trip in bed. She doesn't talk to us, seems mentally abnormal - depressed, & just lies in bed - sometime laughing to herself - I got to the point of becoming weird, so I went to tell the Purser's office & got no satisfaction at all. So yesterday I talked to the Chief Purser, & he was so d - unpleasant. Said we weren't being bothered by the girl - that the Dr. knew better than we did, etc etc... so I got mad & told him I was writing a report to the Ford Fdn & to the Public Relation Dept. of The A.P.L. & walked out. Later in the afternoon, one of his assistants came to look for me & said he heard I wasn't too happy about my conversation with the Purser - so I really poured it on - & said there was no excuse for his being rude - & of course, he agreed, & fell all over himself being nice to me. I told him I thought the rooms were too crowded, & that I thought the A.P.L. was discriminatory in their attitude. I asked why they had 2 ticket offices in S.F. - one for Orientals - & why they segregated all orientals at one table, why they segregated us in cabins, etc. & he said that was done because the Orientals preferred it that way. Well, in the case of some 1st generation people I think they might, but he agreed it wasn't good in case

7 people like me. Anyway - he wanted me not to
 send in a report, but I told him I'd already
 written it - which is partially true. - If one doesn't
 make a little racket, people just step all over you -
 so now I'm making lots of noise! - It felt good to get it
 off my chest anyway. - Tonight is The costume
 ball - I'm going as a spectator!! - Now that the tips
 almost over - I've begun to meet so many people -
 seems word has gotten around about my book - a lady
 wanted to know if I was selling any! - None from Japan
 so long for now! Love. Ho.

折込線

Y. UCHIDA
 96 Matsukita
 883 San chome
 Chiyoda-ku, Tokyo
 Tokyo, Japan.

PAR AVION
 航空

Mr. H. S. Katsuragi
 207 Alameda St.
 New Haven 15, Conn.
 U.S.A.



この郵便物には何物も封入又は添附できません

折込線

*I sent them a carbon so
you don't have to forward
this.*

Dearest Folks, Kay and Shizuo:

Oct. 14, 1952
TOKYO!

This is only my 2nd day here, but there's lots to tell you, so I think I'll just start this letter, and add on to it as I have more to tell you. I wrote already about my arrival, so will just tell you something more about the Matsukas... Toshi-chan came home around supper time, and she has grown to be such a cute young lady. She has a real short hair-cut, and looks more modern and stylish than I do. She's awfully sweet, and *kaairashii*, and says she'll travel with me, so hope to visit Hakone and a few other places with her. She'll be a nice companion. Then, Shi-chan came home after supper. He has a wonderful personality, and although it's difficult to understand him, he talks freely, reads our lips, and is so much fun... Oba-san made such a nice dinner for us. We had ocha-wan mushi, aka-no-gohan, pork, omame no gomano oshitashi, etc... They have a nice, quiet little maid, who works real hard, so she waits on the table, does the dishes, etc... and this morning, oba-san even said she would wash some of my clothes for me. Wish you could have a helper like that too, Mom. ... After supper, George came back with Esamu to see me, bringing a box of wonderful French pastries. We all sat around the dining room table having tea, and then Shi-chan took some pictures, and just had us in hysterics, trying to get the lighting just right, etc.. with oba-san on the side saying "Shinkiku sai heh, hayo shinasai!" Oba-san is always saying such omoshiroi koto, she has everybody laughing all the time. She says she's going to have Yasuko examine her when she gets back, as a good sample for a psychological study. I'm really enjoying her so much, and she's just been wonderful to me.... After Esam and Geo. left, I had my first nihon-buro. It's a wonderful gray stone tub, and it felt so good after the showers on board ship. Oba-san has a nice kitchen too, with lots of cupboards, a refrigerator, sink, etc... She has so many nice dishes too, and says she'll show me some of the shops.... No paragraphs, since I'm trying to save space. Please excuse... Oh yes, I must tell you about the toilet too. Oba-san says Toshi-chan was saying they should put in a flush toilet before I came, but she said, "Sonna koto sendemo ii. Koko de keiko shite kiyahatara ii." Isn't she a riot? It hasn't bothered me a bit, and I don't even think it smells too bad, altho' of course, this one is probably especially clean..... This is skipping around all over, but I'm just putting thoughts down as I think of them. Mom, obasan liked the purse and gloves so much. She said chodo hoshii mono bakkari, and she really seemed happy with them, so I was so glad. Toshi-chan liked the hankies too, and I also gave them a large box of See's chocolate candy. I gave Miss Ozawa a can of Small Blacks and a can of coffee, which she seemed to like... This afternoon, Iwao and Oji-san are taking me again to the Pier, to take care of the hold baggage, and I hope we'll get through customs as easily as yesterday. Tomorrow, Oba-san is taking me to see the Masudas.... Did I tell you I have the nicest and big nihon-ma upstairs for my room? It's about 7 tatami no size, has a tokonoma with pretty chrysanthemums on it, and is so pleasant. I slept on two big thick ofuton, with a nice warm hane-buton, and hoko-hoko ni natte, I had a wonderful rest till 8:00 this morning. Then, Oba-san sat with me while I had bacon and eggs, and we've been talking about everything. I just wish so much that Mom and Pop could be here. You would so enjoy talking with the Matsukas, and being in this Japanese atmosphere. I haven't seen anything of Tokyo yet, but hope to in a few days.

10-17-52

SO MUCH to tell you! I'll just do it chronologically. On the afternoon of the 14th, Iwao and Mr. M. came home early for me to take me again to Yokohama to get the hold baggage. Oba-san said, "Watashi mo asobi ni iko", and saying to the maid "tanomi masu yo, oishii mono tsukutoi te," she came with us! Isn't that wonderful? We drove out to Yokohama passing so many interesting sights - old people carrying babies, millions of tiny shops, shacks on the hillside that looked so shabby, amusing signs like "Pray safety traffic" (Play safe, I guess), and buses with the sign "Then proceed with caution" which they copied only in part from American signs. At the pier, the same man who took care of me the day before, whom Mr. M. had spoken to, came to help me, and we got through the baggage in just a few minutes. They opened the trunk, carton, and

big suitcase, but didn't bother with the duffle bag. He just poked around, and that was all. Customs is very lenient here - so tell anyone else coming to Japan not to worry about it. The form, even, is so vague, I just listed personal property at \$300 and gifts at \$30, and travelers checks, and cash. That was all. I paid \$950 yen, plus 200 y. tips to the Japan Express man, and this paid only for transportation to the Tokyo Station. I couldn't prepay the express charges to Kyoto, so sent Dr. Katagiri a letter explaining that my baggage was coming, and sent a money order for 1000 yen. Mr. M. was so cute, he bro't a little furoshiki with ink, rope, paste, labels, etc.. and had everything ready to fix my bags for shipping, and in the morning, Obasan made some extra labels for me, mixing paste and everything. They've just been so thoughtful and nice to me.. It's just like being at home. After the baggage, it was still early, so Iwao said he'd drive us to Kamakura - so we just took off, and went bumping over impossible roads to Kamakura. The drivers here do everything, from going over the white line to pass, to honking constantly to shoo off the pedestrians. We stopped at Kamakura just long enough to see the big Daibutsu, and then passed through Zushi, Hayama (where the Emperor's summer palace is), and even saw ~~part of~~ Enoshima from a distance. The water was so calm - with crags jutting out along the shore. AND - as we drove on the Tokaido (I think), the road to Kyoto, we could see Fuji-san looming in the distance in a sort of pink gray mist. It was a beautiful sight to see it beyond the rice fields and crooked pines, in a pink-grey sky, and I felt so lucky to see it. (Thought of Mr. Yamada in Zushi) I've written him a p. card and will visit him at his convenience in his office. It was dark by the time we headed for home, and we got so bumped in Iwao's station wagon (Willys-Overland), I got the giggles with oba-san! We had so much fun - and got ice cream cones in Yokohama, and then drove home. The maid had sukiyaki ready and waiting. Isn't that some life!?

..... During the day, I saw some interesting things: The sumiya came to sell sumi; and the yawoya-san came with his cart, so I went out with obasan and watched, while he said, "Kyo wa sugoku oishii oimo desu, honto desu yo okusan. Sugoku oishii desu" - and obasan would say "Honto yaro ka?" She is just so much fun to be with. Onions cost 20 yen for a bunch, beans 20 yen a lb., etc.. but that's about the only inexpensive item I've seen yet. Everything else seems as expensive as the States! Oba-san says yasui mono nanka arasen - and I think she's right. They're selling everything from MJB coffee to palmolive soap along the streets, but of course at double U.S. prices.

Well, to get on to Wednesday, we spent the morning at home. The electric workers are striking for 20,000 yen a month (about \$72) and the lights went out for 3 hours during the morning. Mrs. Nakase (who used to be in S. F. and knew you) came in the morning and stayed to have osushi with obasan and me. Then, in the afternoon, obasan took me out to Ogikubo to see the Masudas. It was raining when we got off the train, so we took a Rin-taku (jinriki pulled by a bike - big enough for two), and went bumping along the roads. Everyone except Kiyoshi-san was home - all dressed up, and waiting... Namidagunde, Naomi and oji-san hugged me, and we had a nice chat - with Mrs. M. entertaining everyone with her liveliness. They served tea and oyo-kan, and then, oba-san left me, saying tomete morai nasai. We all walked to the station with obasan, and Naomi and Masuda obasan had to do some grocery shopping. Evidently, they didn't expect me to stay for dinner, and had to buy everything. I went to the market with them, and was amazed at all the stalls crowded in together in a small space, with people yelling, "sah irashai mase, irashai mase," and vending their wares. There were booths selling everything ~~giz~~ from fish, tempura, chicken, vegetables, fruit, plastic acarves, pastries, osenbei, drugs, otsukemono (ready made), mushrooms, etc... My eyes just popped to see so much and the little aisles were jammed with people... Everywhere I go, I'm amazed to see so many people milling around, crowding the streets and stores. They all look so poor and shabby, patched and worn clothes - I feel so sorry for them. And yet almost all of them are wearing a red feather, showing that they contributed to the Community Chest.

Well - the Masudas gave me chicken tempura, mushroom soup, and osashimi, and gave me a gala feast ~~for~~. We talked of many things, and Kiyoshi-san told me about current salaries, etc.. but the house is rather gloomy (not enough electricity, I guess), the children are rather bratty, and I told Matsuoka

no obasan that I missed her family already! The Masudas have rented one side room (where Naomi and Kiyoshi used to live) to a young couple with a baby, and Ojisan and obasan live in the nihonma where we stayed the last time. I think they've also added a toilet. I stayed in the small room just behind the front entrance, and oba-san was very thoughtful about giving me a hanger, a towel, nemaki, etc.. and in the morning, salt to brush my teeth. Ojisan has also built a sort of shack outside, which he has also rented out. The voices of those tenants woke me up at 6:00 a.m., and I could already hear the clomp-clomp of getas on the streets. Life is so crude and primitive in Japan, and the people are poorer than you can ever imagine. It's about on the same level with Italy, only it seems even more crowded here.

Thursday, the rain stopped and it was a nice day. Ojisan himself suggested that we write a joint letter and went out to buy the airletters. They had a huge breakfast of bacon and eggs, fried potatoes, coffee and fruit, and were ishokemei in entertaining me. It seems ojisan is doing some kind of insurance work, volunteer work in a local court, etc... He seems to have softened some, and said rather wakata koto. He did tell me something strange about Amy Takase though. He said Kiyoshi never really liked her, that he liked an aninoko no girl but the Hayaishis objected to her; that Amy Takase used to run around with a married man and went on weekend trips to the ~~se~~ onsen with him. (Gossip!) It seems strange, doesn't it? But he said she is jyoze - so maybe she was just using us and the Kumais. I don't like to hear things like that, but anyway, thought I'd pass it on to you. ... Well, to get on with the day - ojisan, Naomi, and Toshi-chan (her little boy is Toshihisa and the girl is Tomoko), went with me into Tokyo. We bumped along on a rickety old bus, and went first to see the Gosho (Naomi said it was the first time for her). Just as we got there, the Indian Ambassador came out from an audience with the Emperor, and we saw a red and gold coach come out with guards on horseback in front and back. It was a fascinating sight. Then, after a lunch of sandwiches (ham sandwich is 120yen, beef sandwich is 200 yen - which I think is about the same as the States). Then, we went to the Imperial Theater to see a musical (Teigeki). It was like US vaudeville of 25 years ago - long and drawn out and hitsukoi. Roppa and Bubuki Koshiji were in it. I hear the latter is very popular - she was quite pretty. But I think I've had a year's worth of musicals already. It's like the old Takarazuka. Kiyoshi-san met us after the theatre, and then we all went to Bontan-En for Chinese Dinner. (I wonder if any of these names are familiar to Shizuo?). They really treated me royally all day long, and wouldn't let me treat them to lunch, as I wanted. Mom, I shuffled the omiyage around a bit, and took them coffee instead of too many little things - also candy, the pins, the spoons, stuff for the kids. Oba-san told me not to take too much, but to send some at Christmas. Oji-san seemed happy, and said the spoons were just what he wanted - also coffee. They all seemed to like coffee a lot, so I must be grateful to Mr. Shinozaki... After dinner, I had made arrangements to meet Esam and Kyote in town, and they took me to see Ben and Joanne Obata, who sailed today for home. There I saw Shizu Aka, and a few other people I knew before, and we had a real nice time. Ben was so glad to see me, and kept saying I should have come sooner. He's gotten real fat! Says Mrs. O. is coming to Calif. to meet them, so Mom, you'll probably get a visit! ... Esam and Geo. brought me home on their car, which was very nice - and I brought home a box of oshiyo-senbei for them. Mom, for your info, the people in Japan have to pay ¥ 150 yen just for the can, and then the osenbei is about 400 and up.

Before I go any further... Thanks so much for all your letters, I got the big fat one from Hawaii on Tuesday. I wish you hadn't felt so bad about my not getting it, cuz I was so busy, I didn't even have time to read my mail till the next day, yukkuri to, and I knew I had missed it somehow, so wasn't worried. By now, you know my finger is just about well. I really didn't suffer much, and was showered with sympathy on the boat. Dr. U. was so nice, he brought cotton, his scissors, etc.. and bandaged it for me several times, so I was well cared for. Mrs. Motoki wrote that Ken's mother wants me to stay with her. Ken also wrote me today (he's in Tokyo at the YM), and said the same thing - but I don't want to. Masuda oji kept telling me to stay with them too. *Thanks also for the Ford 2d'n info.*

Goddness - I'm writing a book! Today, Miss Ozawa invited Mrs. M. and me to the Kabuki, so we left the house about 9:30 a.m. and took the bus into town. We met her in front of the theatre, and bought osushi no obento to take inside. They were saying neither of the plays they did today were well known - 1. "Koiminato-Hakata-no Hitofushi" with Ebizo and Shoroku, 2. "Kongen-Kusazuribiki" (This was sort of a dance, with a 20 piece Japanese chorus, and orchestra - (samisen, etc..) 3, "Ayatsuri-sambaso" - this was awfully good, with one man dancing just like a marionette on a string, and 4. "Imashimegusa-Susuki no Nozarashi". I got an english program that gave a brief tho incomplete synopsis which gave me a pretty good idea of what was going on. It was so colorful, and the actors all performed with such precision and discipline, I enjoyed it a lot. We sat right near the hana-michi, so I could see their weird make up quite well. I was thinking you'd enjoy it, Mom, if you could see it - in fact, I wish you all were here to enjoy everything with me. Mrs. M. keeps saying oya no okage, too.

She's so cute, Mom, she has your Rose Jar that you gave her years ago, and says even if she doesn't write, she takes it out real often and smells it and thinks of you. Tonight, she got it out again to show a friend of Mr. M.'s and was telling him how thoughtful you are. She mentions real often how glad she is about the purse and gloves. I think she really appreciated it.

Both Oji-san and oba-san say they haven't written you since my arrival, but they say, mo tsuitara anshin shate tegami wo kakan - so I told them I'd do the letter writing from now on. Really, they've just been so good to me, and I feel just like I'm in my own home. They have a wonderful family, and I'm really enjoying my stay here. We always have so much fun together.

The Iwabuchis phoned me tonight when I sent Yuri a post card, and I talked to ajisan, obasan and Yuri. I'm meeting them next Wednesday at the Imperial Hotel for lunch. Obasan still comes into town three times a week for Xray treatments at the hospital, so I guess she's not completely well yet. Oji-san gave me his business address and told me to call him whenever I needed any help.

I've only been here 5 days, but I've already done so much, I feel as if I've been here for ages. Botsu-botsu to I'll have to start looking up my other friends. Geo. K. says he'll take me anywhere too, so I may ask for his help.

Mom, Oba-san says "Omiyage no shimpai nanka sendemo ii kara rainen no haru goro mukai ni kinasai" She says you really ought to come without worrying about all those things. I'd really like to let you talk with her. She's so much fun, and she likes the same kind of things we do. I'm going shopping with her some day, cuz she knows all the good spots.

Well, I think this will be all for now. Hope all's well with all of you. Hope mom and pop aren't having too much company, and hope Kay and S. are well and happy and enjoying the fall foliage. They say it's too early yet for Nikko, so I don't know when I'll go there yet.

Oh yes, you will be interested to know that there are two signs I can read and which I find all over Japan. One is "pa-ma-nen-to" at the beauty parlors, and the other is "Pa-chin-ko" - which is a form of pin ball machine. This is supposed to be quite the rage here and seems to be a favorite diversion. The people are poor, live in crowded quarters, and so find consolation in such games and in drinking. They are so poor, and the occupation live in such good style. Ben's place is similar to Kay and Shizuo's - has heat, and of course a flush toilet - american style. "Washington Heights" is just like an American project. -

It's getting late - I want Shi-chen to mail this so will end here. Received your air mail again today with Keichi Harada's letter - Thanks so much. You're so good to write so often. Hope you got my long letter from the boat, the cable from Oji-san, & one air letter I wrote on the 13th (I asked Geo. to mail it to me.) Take care of yourselves. I wish you were here!

Dearest Folks and Kay and Shizuo: *They have a carbon of this* 10-29-52

There's so much to tell you- but first thanks for all your nice letters....This is my one week anniversary! Already! It's amazing how the days go by, and thanks to the Matsuokas, I've done so much in 7 days....Sat. obasan took me to the Mingei-kan, which is in Meguro, only 2 stops away on the gov't trains. It's in a lovely old, classic Japanese building, and had some beautiful things. Lots of stuff from Okinawa that looked almost Am. Indian in design, and pottery by Kawai, etc. The woman in charge had a sister or aunt named Okita who went to Doshisha, so she jabbered to obasan, and followed us everywhere. I enjoyed the exhibit, but tho't it rather small.... I find just roaming the neighborhood shopping districts more interesting than anything else. On the way, we stopped at the Someya, who took out rolls of lovely silk, dyed in little sample squares, and obasan chose one for her dress. She left saying "Hayo yatte neh". And then, we stopped at the Otofu-ya, where they were making otofu, and frying age in two big pots full of boiling grease, and then, we went to the oha-na-ya, and passed the time of day, talking. Everywhere, obasan tells the people I'm from America and am interested in everything, and they bow and smile, and say "heiiii, so desu ka." We also poked our noses in a China shop full of ochawan, etc.. There are stores jammed along the streets, selling everything from tsukudani, osenbei, fish, otsukemono, to stuff from America. I guess I wrote all this in the airmail I asked Toshi-chan to mail. I'm most impressed by all these gocha-gocha no shops and the unbelievable masses of humanity milling around everywhere. I saw today a family with 5 children living in one shack about 9 by 10 feet. It's really inhuman. ... I know why all Japanese wear glasses, the electricity is so poor. The light is very bad. *P.S. We go to bed around 9:30 or 10:00, - so I'm getting late*

Sunday, Iwao offered to drive me to Nikko - so the whole family got up early and headed for Nikko at 8:00 a.m. loaded with oinari-san, and obento! By the time everybody collected their cameras, cushions, food, etc.. it was like a 3-ring circus setting out. Calling "Tanomimasu yo" and "Ittemaeri-masu" to the maid, we were off in a cloud of dust (literally!) The countryside along the way was so beautiful. We passed fields of golden rice, ready to be harvested, lovely old farm houses with thatched roofs (how does the rain stay out??), crooked kaki-no trees dotted with bright orange kaki, women with tenugui around their heads digging in the fields or carrying huge bundles of kindling wood. (Yes, they're still doing it!) Japan hasn't changed much in 18 years. It's still primitive and crude, and on the way home, we saw whole bus loads of sightseers being let off at the side of the road to attend to "nature's call." There are a few very new post-occupation gas stations, and we stopped at one which boasted in large letters, "western style toilets"! On the way, we kept seeing policemen posted along the highway every few hundred yards, and on inquiring, discovered that the Crown prince was right behind us. When we stopped at Utsunomiya, he caught up with us, and we saw him ride by, with a 8 or 10 car guard. All the way to Nikko, there were people crowded in little bunches on the roadside waiting for him to come, and obasan would laugh and say "Kyo wa erai kitanai jidosha ni notte haru neh, to mina omotteharu daro neh, soshite kogoheika sama no kawo ga erai mossari ni natta to omotte." ~~Isnt~~ She's so funny, we just laugh with her all the time. It really was funny, while we were ahead of the Prince, everyone would look up and get ready to wave whenever they saw a car - so sometimes, we'd wave at them and say "wrong car!" He finally went all the way to Nikko and we saw the car pass again up there. Wasn't I lucky to see him? At Nikko, we saw the Toshogu Temple, which I thought was rather gaudy and ornate, and went into the place where the "Naki Ryu" is. It was an omatsuri weekend, so the place was simply jammed with people. Saw Esam & Kyote there too! It was a bit early for the leaves, altho a few were turning orange and red here and there. We tried to go up to Chyuzenji, but the roads were too crowded, so we turned back, & drove home in a beautiful dusk. (I should say also, dust! - the

Oct. 24

roads are simply terrific. If we ever got behind another car, we just got covered with dust and had to close all the windows. Every once in a while there would be spots of good road, though. But we averaged only 25 miles. Trucks loaded with sumi, nappa, etc. lumber along, and we were constantly passing them or crowded buses. We drove through the famous lane of Cryptomeria (Suginoki) Trees & Iwao told me how Tokugawa made his Daimyo pay for them. Iwao is an awfully interesting person - has many interests, and is also so thoughtful. He goes out of his way to drive me to so many places. He, Toshi and I sat in front, and on the way home talked about everything from literature to Existentialism and "Is there a God" etc... We really had such a good time... Ate obento up in the hills and got home about 8. It's a $4\frac{1}{2}$ hour trip each way, and it amazed me how genki obasan is, to be able to ride all day on those bumpy roads. The maid had dinner for us when we got home, and we all ate and took a hot bath... I'm meeting Mr. Yanagita today...

折込線



AIR LETTER

Mr. & Mrs. M. T. Uchida
645 63rd St.
Oakland 9, California
U. S. A.

Y. Uchida
c/o A. Matsuoka
882 San-chome
Kitazawa, Setagaya-ku
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PAR AVION
航空

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折込線

I forgot to tell you how Go. Ky. R. always mentions how he oowaa ni Natta. He told Iba-san how you lent him money etc. - he said he'd never forget your kindness. - Mom, Iba-san says I'm just like you. "Ita no oide bakkeri yutte." - also she told her family, "Yoriko-san wa watashi no ko no yo ni, watashi no suki na tori shite kudasaru, Kono shito daisuki" Sottemo home to itadaki mase. She also even said "Kono hito kirei neh!" and she's so good to me. Yesterday, she put part of the petals from her rose jar in a jar in my room + said "toki doki ni yoi de mama wo kangae nasai". Isn't she cute. - I always want to send you anything nice I see + Iba-san says "anta wa itau no mama tachi no koto wo kangaeu no neh" - and I do think of you with all the time! wish you were here!!! - Love, Yo.

HOOKAY FOR WASHING MACHINE, CHAIRS, etc! [Oct. 22, 1952]
Dearest Mom + Dad: - Your letter of the
17th arrived today & we were all so glad to read your
letter. Oba-san wa namida wo koboshite, said she could
understand just how you felt, because she sent Yasuko to
- we're so sorry the cable never reached you. Waga waga
Oji san stopped in Yokohama on the way home from the Pier
to cable you. In fact, they sent a notice the other day
saying they didn't charge enough & made him pay more!
How inefficient!! - Too bad you didn't hear till so late... I told
Oba-san I wanted to put something toward her kitchen fund,
but she says sonna koto shitara gochiso wo senjaraan to omotte
nawo kiyo teukawannaran kare iran! she that me like
one of the family - & she have left overs - so she says
she doesn't want me to pay anything. - Michiko wrote
saying she'd like to come on Nov. 2 + leave on the 6th, since
the 2nd is a Sunday & 3rd is a holiday. I was hoping they'd
come a little earlier, but since she probably has it all planned
carefully, I told her that was okay. That means I will
osewakinaru for so long here at Mutsuoka, but Oba-san
says to stay as long as I want. - Taihen na osewa ni
nari masu neh! - I went to Mutsukoshi today (more about
that later -) so bought her a pen that she was saying
she wanted for ¥1340 - which is roughly a \$4.00 gift & had it sent
to her. I also bought her some flowers the other day -

Yesterday morning Mrs. Sato, to whom Mrs. Ralph Fisher kotozuketaru
the book, came to pick it up - so I had a nice chat with her.
She's very interested in children's work & runs a summer art
school for neighborhood children, she's going to let me come
visit her sometime. She said I was nihon-shiki & conservative
& homeke kudasai nashita. - Everyone says the Nisei here are
loud & gaudy & they seem to be happy to see a more quiet kind
of Nisei. Oba-san always "homeroos" me. Everyone also says
my nihongo is very good - so don't worry. Naku naku sura
sura to detekuru no de mina san ga homeke kudasai masu.
Oba-san always says mama to papa no training ga ii kara
konna ii to desu! (Very true!) - In the afternoon, I went
to meet Mr. Kunio Yanagita and had a nice chat with
him & one of his "odexhi sans" He lent me a manuscript
of an English translation of his otogi banashi which I'm
reading now. Oba-san took me, but I came home
by myself from Seijo-machi (about 10 minutes from
our station at Shinjuku) - The roads here are so
winding & complicated, I felt quite proud of myself to
get home safely. - In the evening, an Indian friend of
the Mutsuoka's came for dinner & he was most interesting.
- Today, I went into town all alone on the bus. This bus
goes as far as Shimbaschi - & from there I took a cab to the
Imperial Hotel where I met the Levabuchis for lunch. Oji san
was there first, & aikawarazu ira ira shite hiri nashita.
He hadn't changed much, but Oba-san is rather thin & has

Oct 22th

dark circles around her eyes. She's rather dark any way -
 + with powder on, she looked rather grayish. She wore a
 black suit (Japan made) - but Yuri had on a cute blue
 American suit + had gotten so pretty. Her eyes looked sort of
 bigger, I think, + not crossed + her complexion is so smooth!
 We had a delicious lunch - Crab cocktail, steak with french
 fries, + peach melba + coffee. (peach over ice cream, with whipped
 cream.) It was just like being in the States. - Then Oji-san's
 company car (a huge new Quick!) came to pick us up. We
 dropped Oji-san at the office + then the car took us to Ueno
 Park, + we went to the Ueno Nat'l Art Gallery. There were lots
 of old Japanese art, ceramics, etc - and

折込線



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折込線

we really had to just skim through it quickly. - Yuri
 is an interesting + intelligent girl + I enjoyed talking with
 her. Ohasan seemed to be more quiet + I guess is recovering
 OK from her operation. - After that, we met Oji-san at Nishikoshi
 (his office is nearby) + they drove me home. It's such a hard place
 to find we had a terrible time. They've invited me to spend
 next Monday + Tuesday with them - Oji-san's car will take us to
 and from their home in Tama - so I'm looking forward to that.
 Everyone is so good to me. Weren't the Ford 2d'n better nice? I'll try to
 look up that man in Tokyo - Tonight Ohasan, Isaki + I talked + talked
 + I told them about Camp etc.. after that we got the giggles + laughed +
 laughed till we cried. Ohasan gets cross with the maid + her family, but she's
 very good to me. Omoshiroi kata desu! Jottens yukai de. - Much love, YO -

711

航空

Mr. & Mrs. D. J. Uchida
645 63rd Street
Oakland 9, Calif.
U. S. A.

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Wm. J. W. W. W.

叔父叔母様 諸無事 此致し 有りませう
 有りませう 月来 貴方に 改し 有りませう 石巻にて 申しませう
 是に 明日 謝子 来ん 貴来を 報へ 夢では 不承と 心踊り 地でお 待つ 改し
 有りませう 同達 あり 札幌 日 来 永へ 見え づより 話しか 一晩 樂しく
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 二日 同 過ごす 有りませう と あり 妍しかつ 快く 有りませう
 謝子 来る 有り 貴方 目には こそ お来とは とも 思へ 是ぬ 様で 身は 此に
 お 謝子 来 有り 何より 妍し 有り 永へ 有り 二日 かり 又 お目に かり 有りませう
 貴方 来 有り こそ 叔父 叔母 様は 身は 此に 有り 夢に 永へ 有りませう
 直美

折込線

折込線

久しく待望致し乍らに返り来られぬを御案如島下へ、まじ。パパを始め
お族一々積る言にふくむと過るごとく或きつた。
無戦後この七年経情は能く大体落着きよきに獨りて、在り米等も
都心より散々の間に稻取致すをまさしく大くお不自由とお掛け
と云ふやうな事だ。此の間に今更に何をいひますか。此の上
御案にいそがな事で、おまい、まさかの楽しい日々をお送りなす、す様
お祈り申し上げておるや。

まじ

特別 $\frac{2}{1}$ 2

折込

PAR AVION 航空

Please return this for I'd like to write to Mrs. M. mom.

折込線

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又寄

Dearest Folks: (carbon to Kay & Shizuo)^{You don't have to read this.} Oct. 30, 1952
I've now been in Japan over 2 weeks, but feel it's more like 2 months. I've been so lucky to see and do so much, thanks to my friends. I don't think I elaborated too much on my visit to the Yamadas. They have a big rambling house - typically Japanese, except for their pink porcelain basin and flush(!) toilet - western style. Like most things Japanese, it looks good until you try to use it, and then, it just didn't work! Like these pseudo-modern houses that look good from a distance, but are quite shabby and flimsy inside - for ex. the Redders Digest Bldg. So much of Japan is like that. Just like a cream puff shell that's hollow inside altho it looks good externally! The Yamada children are nice, and the 2 oldest girls waited on tables for us as we ate. One was chubby and looked exactly like Mr. Y. I think I told you that I was chauffeured home in the company buick. Honestly, I'm getting spoiled, from knowing too many shacho-sans (okage-sama to Mom and Pop)..Mrs. Y. and I went to the Kamakura Museum of Modern Art and saw an exhibit of wierd objects by Noguchi. His stuff is all over Japan now, but I don't think it's too hot. This ultra modern bldg. stands beside a beautiful pond just beyond the Hachiman-san shrine. Quite a contrast of the old and new. SAT.. Esam came for me in the morning with Patsy, ^{a sweet little girl, who gets} and we spent the day together shopping and moseying around. Saw an exhibit of flower arrangements at Mitsukoshi - very showy and big - I didn't like it. It's called Sogetsu style. Kay, I bought you a tea set at Takashimaya, on exhibit from a Kyoto store. Both Esam and M. obasan saw it and said it was an excellent buy, so am having Esam send it for me from the PX. She's also sending you a lovely gohan no ohitsu for a wedding gift. If you don't like the tea set, keep it for me. It's inexpensive, so I'll get you another one too, if you like. This is for Xmas. Hope it gets there in one piece. Let me know if there's duty. This is sort of an experiment..Also went to Esam's "Union Club" (former Peer's Club) for a soda - just like U.S. It's for employee's of the US Armed forces, and full of gaudy souvenirs, a bar, juke box, pin ball machines, etc!! At home Mrs. K. was waiting for us with a fried chicken dinner. Their place is small, but cozy, with Am. chairs, etc. Oba-san even thanked me, saying George ga otosama ni taihen osewa ni natte, etc.. He really appreciated your help, Pop, and mentions it so often..They liked the omiyage too. We looked at colored slides, their print collection etc, before going to bed and had a nice visit. SUN. it was a gorgeous clear day, so Geo. E. & I set out for Hakone, and just had the best drive! As soon as we hit the Tokaido, we could see Mt. Fujii looming in the clear blue autumn sky, with its peak covered with snow. It was such a lovely sight to see it beyond the blue hills and the pine trees and fishing boats of Kamakura. As we passed thru' little thatched roofed villages and golden rice paddies, we were saying that the Samurais once travelled along the same road hundreds of years ago. Took some pictures which I hope will come out..We drove up to Ashi-no-ko, but by that time Fuji was behind the clouds. It was again too early for the momiji and things were still quite green. We ate a delish omusubi obento on the mountain top overlooking the lake, & later drove around to Yamano Hotel for tea and cake. Then back in Miyanoshita, stopped to see the Fujiya Hotel, where we once stayed, (it's now only for US military personnel - & again completely westernized & rather gaudy). ^{The man with the mustache is dead} I was a little disappointed, for I remembered Hakone as such a lovely quiet spot. Poked in some of the shop and bought 3 Yoshida prints. They're now 800yen each! Back in town, we had supper & then they drove me home. Had such a nice time..On MON. met Mr. Iwabuchi in town & then we were driven home to Fussa, (1½ hr. ride), past Tachikawa Airfield, lots of GI's roaming around & I hear lots of Pan-pan girls! Obasan & Yuri were waiting for me with Osushi, matsutake soup, etc. & Haru has grown to be a 15 year old. She looks like a typical inaka-no Japanese girl, & is quite babyish for her years. Environment must have a terrific influence. They were all ishokemei in entertaining me. Their house is typical Jap., has an engawa all around it, & is therefore, rather cold. They pampered me with hibachi all over the place & we talked over cups of hot tea. Yuri is an interesting girl & we had so much in

common to talk about. Seems she had a real nervous breakdown just before Obasan got cancer(breast), but looks fine now & very pretty. Ojisan is ira-ira as ever, but really shinsetsu. It rained all day Wed, so couldn't get out of the house & see the countryside, but talked all day around the hibac hi, & Yuri read me a little of a darling children's book. Had a delish banana cake that obasan had baked over a konro! They have no gas & are cooking over charcoal, tho' they do have a refrigerator, just like the one we had in Berkeley, which they say is as old as Yuri! All the nihonjin are living fujuna lives. I think the Iwabuchis lost alot during the war. He's a real big shot now tho, & I think Showa has expanded to food production too. WED. morning, the chauffer came for us, & we all rodd into Tokyo with Mr. I. Obasan went to the hospital for her Xray & Yuri & I moseyed around town, attending some errands for me. Went to the Kyobunkwan to see if Dr. Yuawa was there, but he's now at Mitaka all the time. Will try to see him. Later Yuri took me to

折込線



Mr. & Mrs. D. T. Uchida
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PAR AVION
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the Kanda, student District to show me the book shops, and I bo't a J-Eng. Dictionary & a map of Tokyo. Now I'm all set. Also went to look at the YW and asked about room & rates. Room alone is 12,000-15,000yen & wouldn't be much less than living in N.Y. Nothing in Japan is cheap anymore. Osamu is full of hot air! Met ojisan at 4:30 and their car bro't me back home to the door. Had such a nice time. #Mr. Yamazaki (of Gifu) is in town and called, so am meeting him this afternoon. It's a busy life, but I'm having a great time & feeling wonderful. Thanks for your many letters - also for info about checking of bills, etc... I called Mr. Martin of the Fed. Pen. yesterday & may meet him later this week. - Glad you got my 3p. letter. I don't like to bother Toshi too often so am using air letters. Sorry, we didn't see Konobu-san, but I forgot about her & besides we had no time on that trip. Maybe next year I can go see her. - Yes, I'll remember the H. Maid. - I ts't you an khaumen mushi pan, & Hojicha - Hope to mail it before long. - Hope you're not too busy & keeping well. Much love. Yo -

Nov. 2, 1952

Dearest Jack: -

As you can see from the other side - Oba-san + Michiyo arrived safely today + we had such a nice visit. They I went to the nearby Oda-kyu station to meet them + recognized them right away. Oba-san looks somewhat older than I remembered her, + Michiyo looked prettier + thinner. Oba-san was in a nice kimono (the kind mom would like) + Michiyo was dressed from head to foot in my old clothes. (My old black suit, velvet hat, purse + shoes!) They kept saying our package really saved their lives, + were so grateful. Matsuko Oba-san was so thoughtful + said we'd feel better if she wasn't around, so she + Oji-san went out (since it's Sunday) + she let us talk upstairs in my nice nihonoma - where it was so nice + sunny. She ordered sushi for us (I wanted to pay for it, but she just wouldn't let me) - + we had a nice leisurely lunch upstairs.

M. Oba-san had planned for all of us to have supper together - but K. Oba - had brought matsutake + manjutsu for Mamekichi too, so she ~~decided~~ said we'd better go there - she very thoughtfully bro't the same omiyage to the Matsukos too. Jaiken neh?



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内田伯父上様
伯母上様

待つに待たねえ、まあ、今日とうとう淑子さんにお目にあはる事が出来た。さう、お當分に夢の様にこの喜ぶは言葉で言いたい。あんな事が出来ません。今市一しよにお書きのお素しをいっしょにそれら、このお便りを認めて居ります。

伯父様、伯母様、又恵子さん方の市字臭を沢山見せて下さいます。市様子を伺うことが出来る。お當に構う必要はない。松岡様どの淑子さんのお部屋はとてもさうく暖かい。お部屋で今は松岡さんの伯父様、伯母様はゆっくりする様におてゐる。お出かけになりました。私達も自分の家の様に遠慮なくゆっくりさせて居ります。

京都を去る今朝早く東京に着き、前より妙国寺の管長様や市親切におつて下さいます。お言葉にあらうて品川の妙国寺というお寺にお世話になる事に致した。そして電話で連絡してからこちらに伺いました。

これから淑子さんと市一よに増田さんとお訪ね致す。私達も他に訪ねたい知人も二三あり、市一の数をなさるのを過した。六日の特急で京都に参つ予定で居ります。いづれ又ゆっくりとお便り致す。

十一月二日

道代

Mrs. Katoji calls Mrs. M. that I could stay with Miss Clapp. The 1st night is a night I got to sleep by the fire & decided to have a warm stay.

the already bought 3 tickets for us on ⁽²⁾
the Tokaido Express to Kyoto - so I gave her
¥3000 for the 3 tickets saying I wanted
to pay for them - & she accepted after
some coaxing. I tho't they could use it in
Tokyo.

When we got to Maecudae, only
Oji san was home - but anyway goaisatsu
ga sumi machita. I brought a box of
nikon no okashi for each family. For your
Sanko. a box of okashi is ¥260.

After the Maecudae, I took Michiyo
& Obasau to a real temple keeper
of oudon & then we parted to come
home. M. Oba-san was disappointed that
they didn't stay. She was so thoughtful
to offer her home to us & even told
them to take ofuro & stay for supper.

We were saying "yumé-mitai" to
be talking together like this & had a
nice day. Tomorrow they're visiting
Sakaguchi relatives, & Tuesday, I'm
visiting Dr. Yama at Mitaka - so
we may sit together on Wed. - Thursday.
We'll leave on the 9:00 a.m. train &
arrive in Kyoto at 4:36 p.m. I'm
not going to let anyone at Doshisha
know. So don't worry. I'll have to



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内田兄弟様

松岡様お宅より

返

長いお歩いで降りきり乗る人今朝までさうして
 奥今このはるの美しい静かなは室で海をみたと
 ころお話をしき喜ぶ会して降りきり

松岡さんお嬢はゆくり泣き松岡さんとさして席を
 ばぐしてさういさう今お昼を一緒に降りて歩い
 時を過ごして降りきり兄さんや弟さんとは一緒だったら
 いふにさういさうさうだろうと思ひますかりな
 づきさうを見せたりして皆で一緒に泣き降りきり
 氣の毒さうさうこれから一緒に増えへいふつもりで
 降りきり海をみてもさうとええ氣でさういふ時を過ごして
 降りきり何となくお心さうき

さうの特急で京都まで降りきり

さうさうお強くなりさうも何だがゆめの松岡さんと
 知らり泣き降りきり

あちやんも幸福さうさうお嬢と母を見せたり
 ほとんどの結構なうたとお嬢で降りきり
 さうさうお話をしちやんさうさうして降りきりお嬢
 降りきりさう又書きさうさう

十月二日

今はこれさう

お嬢さん




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tell the Hayashis tho', because they've written several times saying they want to meet me. But that's all. -

Thursday - I met Mr. H. Yamazaki (of Gifu) & he took me to a lovely really Japanese restaurant called "Shiaya" where we had a delicious tempura dinner. The owner cooked right there in front of us ~~in~~ cooking only a little at a time, as we ate. The koromo was so light & it wasn't a bit greasy. We had 1¢. ginnau & on a toothpick, then ku-wai (2 thin slices ) & then tempura of shrimp, mitruba, ika, matsutake, hōzē, hamo, shōga & anago!! Mr. Y. said they alternate fish & vegetable produce. It was a beautiful place - so calm & restful & dinner was served so leisurely - with beautiful dishes, cups, plates - all done by a famous ceramic artist called ROSANJIN. I was admiring the dishes & then Mr. Y. said he knew Rosanjin & so offered to take me out to Kamakura the next day to meet him. - I really enjoyed the dinner & I think it must have been a terribly expensive place. I think he's doing quite well. - The cook regards his work as an art, & he really did the whole thing so artistically, cooking.

only a few things at a time, & waiting until⁽⁴⁾
we ate it, so we could eat it atee-ateu.

Tu. I had lunch with 2 other Ford Fdn
people & Mr. Martin (our contact man, whom
I discovered was one of the men who
interviewed me in NYC.) One turned out to be
Hattie Kawahara, whom Kay knew at Holyoke!
& the other was Mr. Beckman. They both flew
& all said expenses in Japan are so high.
Mr. Martin said, the Ford Bd. might adjust
our grants upward after 3-4 months if we
submitted an expense ak. He said my
~~request~~ request was the lowest!!! I'm really
thinking I underestimated my expenses.

That afternoon Mr. Yamazaki took
Mr. Chasan & me to Kamakura to meet
Rsanjin, since she is a fan of his.
He was a real character - selfish & conceited,
but Chasan was so frank with him,
he got in a wonderful mood & even
gave us an unagi supper. Mr. Y. seems
to know him real well. His ceramics
are beautiful & terrifically expensive.
We saw his kiln & his grounds. He
lives in a 130 year old thatched roof
house & is a real eccentric. (He has
a flush toilet & a washing machine!)
He hates America & loves good food! It was
a real interesting experience & we were



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so grateful to Mr. Y. for taking us there. ^{Jaeger} ~~Be~~ Nozuchi lives there too on the grounds.

Thanks so much for ① - the snap shots from Mr. Lagane. I enjoyed them + showed them to the Matsukata + Kiyochan. ② Thanks also for your thoughtfulness in sending the 64 stamps. It's easier to ask her now with the stamps. You're so thoughtful!! ③ - For your letter of the 25th enclosing all the letters. Thanks for taking care of the Woman's Day card. I'm glad you sent it on. Wasn't that fan letter nice?! - Open any of my mail before forwarding. I don't mind + it will save postage to remove the envelopes. ④ Will let you know about getting my Ford check over there. I'm sure it's okay. Hattie said she was going to do that. ⑤ - Thanks also for the Abrester Ballot. I'm so sad I can't vote for Adlai - but it can't be helped. Thanks for forwarding it anyway. Please use some of my money there for postage costs.

More thanks also for your letter of the 27th. Ai Kawarazu, you're so busy aren't you? Take it easy - don't overdo. Hope you get your Ken more soon. Seems like I just saw Ken + Joanne + now they're already there! Before I forget, Ken Beerna came to see me last night + I delivered the case of pears which Mrs. Motoki sent to him.

He seems very happy about Elsie - Mata
baishaku-ien daku ka?

Mom - I finally got you an ochawan-
mushi pan. I wanted to send you lots of
things, but it's so hard to go shopping
here. I either have to osewani naru to
Oha-san cuz I don't know where the stores
are - or I'm busy being entertained. I've
collected the following tho' & hope to have
Oji-san help me pack them. I'll add the
price for your info, so you can get an idea
of the expense nihonjin go to when they send
you things.

ochawan mushi pan - ¥1300
(donate dealer)

2 tenugui @ ¥100 ea.

2 cans hoji-cha - tea = ¥100

can = ¥100

cardboard box = 50

> they charge
separately for
the containers
Isn't that awful?!

1 can umeboshi ame - ¥240

1 " senbei - ¥100

Hope to get a few more things before I leave -
wish I had more time. I have so much to do
at the last minute!! - I'm busy, but
enjoying every minute. I've seen so many
people in only 3 weeks.

Hope to write once more before leaving Tokyo -
~~I don't~~ Don't bother forwarding this to Kay -
I'll write them later - Hope you're both
keeping well - Much love - Eyo -

Am anxiously awaiting news of the election, which I hear will be coming over about 10:00 this morning. Am so sad I can't give Adlai a vote from N.Y., but hope he'll make it!.. Well, tomorrow morning we'll be on our way to Kyoto on the 9:00 a.m. "Tsubame" - Tokyu, I think. Michiyo & Oba-san arrived safely on Sun. and we spent a nice day together. They had shinrui, etc.. to see, so we've just been going our separate ways, and I'm meeting them today at 2:00 to get my ticket from them. They are typically nihon-shiki and enryo so much, that I can't tell what they really want to do or think. I think that's one of the great faults of the Japanese that they can't be open or frank in thought and deed. One has to constantly guess what the other person really wants to do... On Monday, which was Nov. 3, Meiji Emperor's birthday, Ojisan, Obasan and I went to the Imperial gardens in Shinjiku, and there saw (in addition to millions of people, with children), the Chrysanthemum Beds. They were spread around the park, and were arranged under little canopies. Each bed had flowers which were grown in different ways, for ex. in one section there were Chrysanthemums shaped in mounds, on which there were 250 blossoms from one stem. All were very formal and shaped to certain molds, and I thought they were just like the Japanese people. Instead of growing freely and naturally, they are molded and shaped and constantly disciplined all their lives, and so are very unnatural in their behavior. Well, I guess I have to get used to this psychology and try to understand it as best I can. Mrs. M. and I often have interesting discussions about this, and of course, she has American ideas so agrees with me.

Yesterday - (Tuesday), I went to Mitaka to have lunch with the Yuasas. Dr. Yuasa phoned me the minute he got my post card, and sounded so natsukashii and said he was so glad I had come to Japan. They offered to send their car, but the Teito-sen near our house took me to Kichi-Joji which is right near Mitaka, so I took the train up to there, and Mrs. Y. met me with a car from the school. I asked a young Keio student on the platform to let me know which train to take, and he waited with me while 2 other trains came in, put me on my train, and then went his own way to take another train. I thought that was so nice of him. I was talking to him for a while, and he said Keio lost to Wasuda in the recent big baseball game. (Shizuo, am I making you homesick for Japan?? You probably recognize these station names, etc., don't you?)

At Mitaka, Mrs. Y. took me to the Administration Bldg. which, so far, is the only bldg. ~~which is~~ ^{nearly} completed. It's still being finished, but Dr. Y's office and several others are now in use. They only have 75 students in the Language School so far, and won't begin real ~~american~~ liberal arts courses til next spring. Dr. Y seemed so glad to see me, and had me sign his guest book in his lovely office. They took me to their home for lunch. It's a brand new house, with a nice mixture of the east and west, steam heat, western bathroom, etc.. It's funny how the heating system and bathroom sort of become the criteria for judging the value of a house - and Ken Buma, in describing his mother's house, told me it had a flush toilet!! So much of what the Americans take for granted in the US are real luxuries here. We had a nice curry luncheon and then Dr. Y. showed me some of the things he's collected - like old hand mirrors of the Tokugawa era, pottery etc.. I was so interested in them, and he gave me one of the old mirrors in his collection. Wasn't that nice of him? In the aft. Mrs. Y. took me all around the campus, which stretches out for some 300 acres - and included a lovely old villa of some rich man - with old buildings with thatched roofs, a tea house, guest house, a spring in which wasabi was growing, and we walked through woods of matsu, past flaming red do-dan bushes, and lots of pampus grass (susuki) waving here and there. They even have rice fields on their land. It really is a lovely site. Saw also one of the faculty homes, which was really nice - and then the car brought me back to Kichijoji and I came home. Miss Ozawa was here when I got home, so we all sat around the hibachi and talked ~~and~~ she stayed on for supper.

Today, I'm meeting Dr. Shiota for lunch, and then will meet Michiyo to get my ticket, so I can check my baggage tomorrow morning. I'm riding into town with Ojisan, Iwao, Shig and Toshi - They usually leave the house around 7:30, so I'll leave with them, and Ojisan and Iwao will take me to the station.

Please send this carbon copy to Kay at your convenience

This should have come a week ago - I think Ichi m. forgot to mail it. (P)

The boys rarely come home for dinner, but tonight Obasan says they'll be home, and I wanted to treat them all to dinner, but she just won't hear of it, and says Kyoto ni itara gochiso shite. I'll have to send them something.

Your letter saying you got obasan's and my letter, came ~~today~~ yesterday, and obasan was glad to hear you got it. I read her the parts for her. How nice of Lorraine to write to the Saturday Review. I'll write her, but if you write in the meantime, Kay, please tell her how much I appreciated it. It was really very sweet of her.

Before I forget: The following packages are going out or have gone out: To Kay and Shizuo: 1 package from Esamu: The tea set is from me, and the ohitsu from her and Geo. Think I wrote this once. One package of tea (hoji-cha) from Toshi's apo address. This is from me, not Toshi.

To Mom and pop: Two big boxes from Toshi's APO address, but from me, containing the things I mentioned in the last letter, pan, etc.. There were 2 more things I wanted to get you people - like oshiosanbei and tsukudani, but I don't know if I can. It's so hard for me to go shopping, because I'm dependent on other people for locations of good shops, and even when I'm out with them, I can't always do as I want to. Tokyo shops are so crowded - they're just like New York's Macy's - and sometimes, you just wish half the people in Tokyo would move out. I think I may like Kyoto better, although I know I'll miss the Matsuoka's and all my nice friends here in Tokyo.

Yes, I think I was very fortunate to be invited by Mr. Yamada & Yano. They really did isho-kemei for me. Did I ever tell you how formal the luncheon was? Hors d'oeuvres and wine in the sitting room first, then, a huge meal of soup, salad, fish, roast duck, pudding, again wine, and coffee in the sitting room? I don't think I ever had a chance to elaborate on that lunch since I wrote very briefly about it, and don't think I told Kay and Shizuo. My life has been so full & busy, I hardly know to whom I've written what! Mrs. Yano came in nihongi, and seemed like a sweeter person than Mrs. Yamada. Mrs. Yamada looked quite up-to-date, but she didn't seem like the kind of person I would have too much in common with. Mr. Y's family is really very cute.

I don't think I told Kay & Shizuo about my visit to the Iwabuchis. Spent 2 days with them out in Fussa, and since it rained, didn't seem much, but had a nice leisurely visit with them. Yuri is interesting and we had much in common to talk about. The day after that, I had lunch with 3 Ford FdN people, and discovered that one was Hattie Kawahara - she's grown more aggressive & talkative then ever, and seems really on the ball re politics here in Japan. Mr. Martin says living expenses in Japan are so high, Ford might give us all an adjustment if we submit an expense account. He said my request was extremely LOW! The other 2 kids flew by PanAm!! ... Shizuo, I went with a man to a real Japanese restaurant. Are you shocked?! Well, he was a relative and very safe! It was a lovely typically Japanese restaurant, where they cooked the tempura right on the table for us, as we ate. One of the most artistic meals I've ever had, and in one of the most subdued and peaceful atmospheres. The man in charge even showed me one of the Bunraku dolls & let me work its hands. The ceramics they used were so beautiful, I kept admiring them, and Mr. Yamazaki (Kay do you remember him), said he knew Rosanjin, the artist who makes them - so the next day he took Mrs. M. & me out to Kamakura to visit his home. He was a real eccentric character, who is bored with life, since no one dares disagree with him, a gourmet who has eaten everything and now likes nothing, and a tyrant to his odeshi! He has no wife or family, and I think he's essentially a very lonely man. His work is sort of crude, but done in lovely shibui colors. I think he has very little peace in his soul. He took a liking to us tho' and after showing us all around his kiln etc .. even gave us dinner.

Had a lovely J. lunch (unagi, sakurimi, soup) with Dr. & Mrs. Shiota. They met me at Shionbashi. I stopped to buy Oshiosanbei for you people nearby & Dr. S. insisted on buying it. - so if you write him please thank him - more of that later. - I heard the news of the & am so sad! See you

the tickets at 8:00. Well, at 8:30, they still hadn't shown up, so Suao + I began searching the 2 other entrances where they check the tickets, leaving Ojisan at the noriquehi. We went back + forth till 8:35 + then Suao + I went to get on the train + save seats, since ~~we~~ went 3rd class + no seats are reserved. At 8:50, I gave up + decided I'd just go alone. Then, there came Masuda Ojisan with cake, Keigoshi Masuda, + Suao Takawa, who just arrived from Nagoya! While I was talking to them Ohasan + Michiko came huffing at 8:55, saying they were going back + forth looking for me at all the entrances. Well, it was too bad they didn't think of coming to the "Noriquehi" sooner. Inakamono san wa komari masu. Anyway, they just made it! It was a good thing I had my ticket! It was such a help to me to have Suao + M. Ojisan there. (Cont'd on 2nd air letter) → YO.

折込線



AIR LETTER

MR + MRS. D. T. UCHIDA

645 63rd ST.

OAKLAND 9, CALIF.

U.S.A.

#1

Y. Uchida
44 Shibuya-ku
Miyamoto
% Miyazaki
60-6 Chome
Miyakojima - Nakadori
Miyakojima - Ku
Osaka, Japan

#1

PAR AVION

航空

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折込線

little sorry for them - because sekakaku they came to Tokyo + spent most of their time seeing relatives + buying miyage. Nanika okina doker na yo deshita. They carry so much tho' + they never say what they really want to do, so I guess it's their own fault. Ohasan had a lovely steak dinner for me - but I was so full, I couldn't eat too much. This a.m. Suao tied my suitcases for me, since they need to be tied for checking. He was supposed to come home last nite for dinner, but didn't, as he did it this a.m. - The boys rarely eat dinner at home - but more that later. - I rode into work with the family at 7:30, after we dropped Taki + Shiz, Suao + Ojisan took me to the station. We checked the bags without any trouble, + then, were supposed to meet Ohasan + Michiko at the "NORIQUEHI" where they collect

[Continuation of air letter Nov. 6, 1952] The train pulled out at 9:00 a.m. just a few minutes after Obasan & M. got on. They kept saying *sumanakatta* & I felt sorry for them. They had been up since 4:00 a.m. & yet they almost missed the train, because they didn't think of coming sooner to the train gate. Kinodoku *deshita* - but they just haven't had enough experience travelling! - We had a beautiful day, altho' it poured all day yesterday - & as soon as we left Yokohama, we could see Fuji-san glistening in the sun. It was a beautiful sight & the 3rd time I've seen it. We passed such lovely countryside - & I could see neat fields of orange trees, tea bushes, & of course lots & lots of rice fields. We kept sitting closer & closer to Fuji-san & could almost reach out & touch it at one point. There were no clouds around it at all & we could see the base of it so clearly. The trains are all post war, so even 3rd class was very nice & has plush seats, tho' not too roomy. "Tokyu" sells only ^{as many} ~~enough~~ tickets as there are seats, so some had to stand. When we got to Hamamatsu we bought *obento* & I had so much fun watching the vendors carrying huge boxes & calling out "Bento, bento, bento" "Ocha, ocha" & rushing around the platform selling their wares. We had 5 minutes & the conductor suggested over the loudspeaker that we get off & stretch & do "radio taiso" - so amidst all this clamor of buying *obento*, the radio was blaring forth music & instructions for *taiso*, but only 2 women were making any attempt at exercise. Golly, the J. people are really funny. They're so careful about exercising for good health & yet they spit on the floor & do all kinds of unsanitary things! - Michiko & I shared a seat & Obasan had one whole seat to herself, so she was able to travel comfortably. She said she wasn't used to wearing a kimono & I think, put one on in case she looked funny in her *yo-fuku*!

The train arrived in Kyoto at 4:30 p.m. & there at the station were Hayaichie Ojisau & Obasan, Minoru Oji, Shigeru Oba, Mrs. Katagiri (who said she found out the train time from Hayaichie, cuz I didn't tell her!) & a Mr. Yamada from Otsuicho Women's College, who took care of my bags etc. for me. It was quite a reception & Hayaichie brought me a bouquet of flowers!! - Michiko & Obasan went straight home from the station, & the rest tagged along & came with me to Miss Clapp's home, where I'll stay till Sat. - Mrs. Katagiri told me they would show me the room at *Rijima Kai Kan* today (it's now 11/7) - but Miss Clapp is very anxious that I don't stay there. She says I'd have to scramble around for my own meals, because there's one American family with children staying there now, but they have their own cook & servant & wouldn't want another person there unless they arranged their own meals. Anyway, they're showing me the room there & I'll discuss things further with Mrs. Katagiri today & decide on the best arrangement. Miss Clapp thinks I should stay in a Japanese family & thinks I would be lonely at the N.K. Well, we'll see. - So go back to yesterday, everyone went home after about 15 min. - & left me at Miss Clapp's home & I promised to go see the Hayaichies as soon as I could. They both haven't changed much & Obasan said "Yo-chan no nihongo ga konnani

bed for the 1st time since I got to Japan! Went to bed real early - about 9:30, + was able to get up this morning at 7:00 to have breakfast with them. Mr. Yamada (I believe he's sort of a public relations man for the Women's College) is coming for me at 10:00 + I'll see Niijima Kaikan + the College. It's another lovely sunny day. - Oh yes!! Mrs. Suma came waga-waga last night to go-ai-saten, with some kiku from her garden. She seemed like a very charming person + Miss Clapp thinks I should go live with her. - She didn't particularly urge me to come last night, so I must ask Mrs. Katagiri today, what she thinks. Well, I'll do what I think is best - so don't worry. Mima sama ga tottemo shinjite re shite kudasai masu. - I hope you're well - much love. I wrote rei to Matsukae already!

折込線

40-



AIR LETTER

MR + MRS. D.T. UCHIDA
645 63^{1/2} ST.
OAKLAND 9, CALIFORNIA
U.S.A.

#2

Y. Uchida
90 Setoguchie
Nipponmachi
Saka-machi
Tijio Legara
Kyoto, Japan

#2

PAR AVION
航空

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折込線

jō-gu ra no de anshin shite!" I think everyone was afraid they'd have to talk to me in English! Miss Clapp is living in a nice western-style home with Miss Guinn, + so I had supper with them. Mrs. Katagiri, Miss Clapp, etc.. all kept saying you've both done so much for all the Koshishu people + were so appreciative. Also, Suwa 7. in just the few minutes I talked with him said you did so much for his wife, who is now well. I'm getting all the "Kangei" that should really go to you people, for all you've done for everyone! - Every body is just so good to me, I really feel very grateful. - Miss Clapp's home is very comfortable + last night I had a bath in an American tub + slept in a

Dear Kay + Shizuo: - Here I am in Osaka - after a whole day in
peaceful, sleepy Kyoto! - Before I write any further, I want to
tell you not to send any more mail to Niijima Kaikan since I
probably won't be staying there. I went yesterday to look at
the room + found your p.c. from Northampton + your letter.
Thanks so much. Sure was nice to hear from you. Found also a
letter from dear Alicia + from one of the boys I met on the boat! - Seems
there are all sorts of complications re a room at the N. K., the
main one being I couldn't get meals there. An American family
is living in it now + they use the kitchen. The Katagiris
suggested ~~all kinds~~ ^{2 other} of places like Benton House - but in the
long run, each has its disadvantages + we all came to the
conclusion that Mrs. Sumai's home would be best from all angles.
That's the only place I can get meals + also where I'll be warmest
so I'll probably go there. In the meantime, I guess mail should
be sent to Kiyo-chau. She told me she got a nice package from
you yesterday.

The trip from Tokyo was beautiful. We saw Fuji-san
all the way till we got right in front of it. It was as clear
as anything + we could see the base of it without a cloud
to mar it. I wonder if the folks forwarded that letter. The rice
fields, orange groves + neat little farmers were so picturesque,
+ of course I got a big kick out of watching the vendors selling
obento + tea at the stations. I don't think I'll describe it
again - ask the folks for that letter if you haven't seen it.

Hayaishi Aji + Oba are both going to be with. Kiyo-chau + I took
the Keihan to Kyobashi Eki (does it sound familiar Shizuo?) + are
having a good visit. Aji-san said Shizuo is FAMOUS + told me
the story of how you knew more than your professors at Osaka U!!!
I'm looking forward to meeting you sister as soon as I get settled
in Kyoto. It's quite an ordeal getting settled! The streets in Kyoto are
so easy - I went to Sanjo Station all by myself in the street car this
morning! - 11/9/52 - Guess where we went today?! To NARA!
+ Obasan + Mrs. Katsurada (pop's cousin) went with me. It was
a beautiful sunny day - blue skies, + bright maples flashing
among the Sugi + matsu. The place was jammed - but
we went early, met a friend of Obasan's who lives in Nara.
+ saw so much. We took a bus side up into the mts.
"Oki-yama Meguri" + saw some beautiful sights. The trees
weren't at their height as far as color is concerned, but the few
pretty ones were worth the trip. There was a funny girl conductor
who described the sight in a voice pitched well above
E above high C. "koko wa de gozaimasu" She really was
funny. I noticed the ever present feather duster
which is in all J. cars + a chrysanthemum by the
driver's seat. The J. like cleanliness + beauty so much +
yet Nara was littered with obento scraps + at the peak

H. Ojisan + Obasan have a cute little place, right near the Kyobashi station. It's quite a lively neighborhood - & I saw a Kami Shiba in the street the other day. Obasan + I are going to look around the city today - tho' the stores are closed b'c of the Crown Prince's Coming of Age - Ojisan showed me a map showing the bombed areas of Osaka - I was surprised to see at least 3/4 of the center bombed out. It must have been terrific! - I'm staying with Min Clapp till my place to live is settled + had 2 "Western" hats there! - There anon - How's the new driver coming along? You seem to be busy. Is the ceremony clean fun? Love, Yo.

折込線

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Mr. + Mrs. Shige Kubotani
207 Diamond St.
Near Hauen 15, Corner
U. S. A.

AIR LETTER



Y. Kubotani
207 Diamond St.
Near Hauen 15, Corner
U. S. A.

折込線

I am supposed to be of the beauty scenic spots - the men were busy "watering" the landscape!! They are an enigmatic people all right! - I liked Kara so much - in fact, I liked it best of the places I've seen so far. We went to the Kasuga Shrine, saw all the lanterns hanging there - went to Higashimachi Do, Sanganendo, the Daibutsu, Gyoji no To, the Lake etc... It's really a lovely old atmosphere there + would have been perfect if there weren't so many people there. - Being Sunday + good weather, there were huge mobs everywhere. We had such no chance there + came home around 4:00.

Don't send this to Kay - too detailed!
Dearest Tada:- Further report on Kyoto!! - Mr. Yamada, 11/8/52
I learned, in sort of in charge of housing of Keio Gakuin School, +
is sort of a glorified clerk, I think. Anyway, he came after me at
10:00 a.m. Yesterday - + took me all around. First, he took me
to Denton House, where I saw Mrs. Hoshina. She's such a darling
old lady - I liked her very much. She says she'll soon be 80
but she still sews + does all kinds of needle work. She says
she can still thread a needle! She also said she appreciated your
packages so much. Hayashie + Sabazumi also say - Uchida no
kazetsumi no okaji de honto ni tasukatta. They all seem so
grateful for your help. - Mrs. Hoshina + Mr. Y. showed me a little
room on the 2nd floor of Denton House, but it seemed so shabby +
so cold, I definitely decided against it. I also would have had
to take my meals in the Dormitory, which wouldn't have been very
good. - Then, he took me to Nijima Kaikan + showed me a much
larger + nicer room - but Mr. Katagiri advised against taking that
since an American family is using most of it, pay for the water, electricity, + uses the kitchen + evidently, it would complicate matters to
have another person come in - + also Mr. K. said heating would be
inadequate. - So - the best all around choice seems to be Mrs. Suma's.
I had lunch yesterday with Mr. K. - (It was one bowl of warm
osushi - with very little goo + some eggs on top - Plus tea!) Quite a
difference from my Tokyo lunches - but also a good experience
for me. - In the aft. I was going to Mrs. Suma's for go-ai-satsu
+ to look at the house, but she was out to class, so I left word
that I called. - In the ~~evening~~ ^{Mr. Yamada} took me back to Denton House, since he's
a good friend of Mrs. Hoshina's + I called on the Oshima's but they
were out. Mr. Y. told me all kinds of things. Evidently, Mrs. Hoshina
+ Mrs. Suma aren't on very good terms + Mrs. Hoshina, of course,
wanted me to stay at Denton House - but that place is really im-
possible. In the evening, Mr. + Mrs. Katagiri called on me at Miss
Clapp's house + we discussed all the various possibilities. The gym
is no good either - since there's no dining room provisions. Mr. Katagiri
talked to Mrs. Suma + learned that she was "enryo-ing" because the
room is small - but all in all, the Katagiris thought her place
would be best + I do too. It's the only place where I could eat good
meals + also get room + be warm! - She may be a little difficult,
but I'm sure I can manage. I got along well with Mrs. Katagiri
too + if I'm paying for my board + room I'll feel free to come
+ go as I please. - While I was near Nijima Kaikan, I also
went to see Kiyo-chan + made arrangements to meet her at
10:00 this morning to go to Osaka together. - We got to Hayashie
around 11:00 after taking the Tokyu, which takes only
40 - 45 minutes. ^{Kiyo-chan} Sabazumi was real sweet + said "okanai
tsukattari suru to shimpai suru kara, shite ni tanomi
nai sendaku demo, Kozutsumi demo, nandi mo shitagae
masu." + she said "nandi mo sodan shini kina sai" -
Hayashie also say they'll be "oya-gawari" + are so nice to me.
I really am very fortunate - + the Katagiris are

also invited me to dinner on my birthday! definitely!

snapshots so showed them to her too. - In the middle of the after-
noon I heard a chin-don-ya, so ran out & watched a kamie
shibai with Oji-sau. It sure was fun & the man who did it
was so jo-zu. The Hayashis live right near the station so it's
a nigi-yaka na tori. After dinner, Abacau told me all about
how they got bombed & I told them about Camp. I've been
talking all day & they all tell me my nihongo is good! Tomorrow,
Abacau, Mrs. Katurada & I are going to Nara. I'll stay till Tuesday
& then go back, make final arrangements & move - probably to Sumas.
Mrs. Katayiri is making detailed don'ts for me. Hayashis & Kiyo-aba also
agreed her place would be best. Don't send any more mail to Niijima
Kaihan. Better send to Kiyo-chan until my address is more definite. Love, Y.

折込線



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so nice to me too. I'm constantly saying "sumi maeu, arigato go
zai maeu, osewa sama desu etc etc" As soon as I got settled -
open my trunk I can start giving out my age! I brought
1 box of Hawaiian chocolates to Hayashis today. Gappari they're
nice to be with & I feel very much at home here. They said
they'd take me all over & also said they'd be glad to help me in
anyway. We had a nice time talking together - Kiyo-chan
stayed till about 3:00. We had sandwiches - coffee for
lunch. Hayashis have a small, but cozy place. An office,
sitting room, bath, the downstairs & an up stairs where we'll
sleep tonight. - Mrs. Katurada came over for a few
minutes in the afternoon. - I had brought along the

11/10/52
Dearest folks: - You'll be surprised to hear where I went yesterday!
H. Obasan had made arrangements to meet her friend Chizu Hirokawa in
Nara - so Mrs. Katsurada, Obasan - I went there early yesterday morn-
ing & spent the day there. Oji-san had to go to some meeting where he
played the BWA. Mrs. Katsurada & Obasan are good friends & since
Mrs. K. knows her way all over, she acted as our guide. She's really
very shinsen & I liked her very much. I learned Mrs. Hirokawa is a
good friend of Momie too - she was so much fun & had us laughing
all the time. When we got off the train & I spoke to her in nihongo, she
said "ah, anshin shita. mo yoriko-san to wa hana sen ka to omotte ta!"
Mrs. Hirokawa is in Nara now helping her daughter get settled in a
new house. (I noticed that you had put her name in my address book, later)
It was a beautiful sunny day yesterday - with a clear
blue sky - so there were huge mobs of people out there. We first took
the bus ride up into the mountains "Oku-Yama Meguri" and it was so
beautiful. There were huge SUGI and MATSU no ki - some as much as 500
years old, & among them, here & there, were yellow & red momiji
flashing in the sun. It was a bit early for them to be at their peak.
There was a girl conductor who explained the sights in "aki-ki goe"
so high, it was unpleasant! She described the beautiful spots &
even recited poetry here & there. - When we got to the peak, we got off
& looked down over the valley - a lovely view. Several men were
busy "watering" the scenery, however, - a disgusting habit!! - We
looked at the Kasuga Jinsha, which I thought was lovely, with so
many old lanterns hanging everywhere. Then walked over to the
Nigatai-do, Sangatai-do, Daibutsu-san (it was immense!) - saw the old
bell, Sanju-no-to, & Sarusawa-Ike. I loved Nara & think it would have
been even nicer if there weren't so many people there. Lots of kids
were there on en-soku. We stopped in between at a tea shop & ate
anmitsu-no-ubento with hot tea. Mrs. Hirokawa brought nansu, okashi etc.
and was so much fun to be with - something like Mrs. Hada. We
took a 4:00 train back & got home around 5:00 - Hayashiki's house
2 rooms up stairs (1 is for storage) & so I slept with Oji-san & Obasan in
one big room (JA-KO-NE) Obasan kept saying "Go-chau to jakoni suru to wa
- yume ni mo omowanakatta!" - We've been talking about all kinds of
things & yappari shinrai wa ii desu. Ichikemei ni oba-san makes bacon &
eggs etc for breakfast. She has a nice 19 year old maid. She only has to
pay her ¥1500 + board & room. Imagine! Matsukasa's maid gets the same,
but has to work twice as hard. I wish I could bring Momie a nice
jo-chu-san for omiyagi!! - 11/11/52. Yesterday, Obasan & I went
shopping for Meisen. Many of the stores were closed since it was
the Crown Prince Coming of Age Celebration & schools closed in 1/2 a day.
Oji-san & Obasan put out their flag, since everyone else did too.
We looked at all kinds of Meisen - & Obasan said she looked all
over Osaka last year for something like your sample. It's so hard
to find a nice pattern. - We finally found 2 nice patterns, but I don't
know how you'll like the colors. The one for Momie is quite jimi, but
I tho't you'd like it. I like it very much. I looked for a brownish one
for Kay, but the nicest one was navy blue, so I got that. They were
quite expensive (best quality) & I think it's kind of oshii for
chair cushions. Momie, don't make Kay's into cushions, but just
send her the roll. I think it would make a pretty dress
or blouse & won't go too well with her room as cushions.

talked into staying for dinner! They have a nice big house (flush toilet!) + the children are so cute. They have 4, 2 girls + 2 boys + they were just so excited about me since I came from America. They wanted to see my jewelry (Kai's chain + ring) my handbag etc... + I had such a nice time with them. They had a huge sukiyaki dinner for me + then even let me take a bath! (Hobasaku says her tub is too dirty, so I haven't had a bath here!) - In typical J. fashion H. Ojisan + Atsumu went in first - + then Obasan + I went together. Had a nice visit with them. They wanted to know all kinds of things about America! - Mrs. Katsurada is taking me back to Kyoto today + hope to settle in a place to stay. Much love. Go.

折込線



AIR LETTER

Mr. Mrs. W. J. Uchida
645 63rd Street
Oakland 9, Calif.
U. S. A.

9-uchida
40 Hanyasubi
60-6 chome
Miyakojima-Nakazon
Miyakojima-ku
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Kai's blue one cost ¥2980 (or about \$8.50) + Mom's cost ¥3380 (\$9.50). I thought it was a little expensive, but they're nice quality. Maybe you can make yours into a dress too. Mom. Hope you like it. Oji-san said he'd deduct ¥6500 from your account to make it even. He gave me ¥140 for postage. Will mail it to you from Kyoto. Also bought you a little coin purse. Mom. They don't make them small any more since the J. use so much currency + this is the smallest size. She said the material is from India - very good. - In the afternoon, we stopped to see Atsumu's hospital. It was so shabby + drab. I felt sorry for the patients + yet they all seemed so proud of it. It was terrible compared to the nice clean American hospitals I've seen. - We walked over to his home afterwards just for go-ai-satsu + finally got

Dearest Folks: I just spent the afternoon chatting 11-15-52 with Kiyochan, Michiyo, and Omasa-han, who came to visit me in my room. Oba-san had planned to take me to Heian Jingu today to see the Shichi-Go-San festivities, but since yesterday I had the hives, and Akira-san told me to stay home today. It's all gone now, though, so don't worry. I guess it was from the change of climate, food, etc... Akira-san is Sabhiko-san's husband, and a very shinsetsu na otonashii person. I'm really in safe hands here and he gave me two injections which helped relieve the hives, so if I ever get sick, I have a physician right here in the same house. Kiyochan etc. thought my rooms were so wonderful, she said, mah konna ii toko dattara anshin shita. Mrs. Buma is awfully nice to me, and is very thoughtful. She brought me a radio today (an extra one) since I had to stay home all day, and had the maid leave out some tea cups etc. so I could serve coffee or tea to my guests. She's very assari-shiteru, and doesn't fuss over me, so I feel very kiraku. I have a key to the front door and can come and go as I please (tho' I always say itemaeri masu, tadaima, etc...) Mrs. B. goes out quite a bit herself, so I don't have to kigane at all. All in all, I'm so glad I decided to come here. In the morning, if I'm late, I get my own breakfast, and today, since I tho't I'd better not eat too much lunch, I made my own toast etc.. It's very nice. There is a maid (a temporary one), who makes my bed, and cleans my room, and there's also a man who brings up dried leaves and logs for the stove every day. It's really the kind of life only 1/10 of 1% of the Japanese can live. I feel very fortunate, and think koko dattara I'll be okay during the winter months. If it gets too cold, I can always go to Tokyo - which they say is warmer.

I was surprised - but this will be good for me in the long run, I think. I'm drinking plenty of vitamins.

Yesterday, Miss Gwinn told me about a trip the Language School students were taking (Am. missionaries-to-be), so I joined them, and went to the Jakko-in (a sort of nunnery, I think) and to the Shogakuin (or detached palace). The Jakko-in was way out in the country, and the chartered bus left us at the edge of a country road which we followed for about 20 minutes. We saw all kinds of wonderful sights, like thatched roofed houses, people harvesting rice, women carrying baskets and bundles on their heads, or working with babies on their backs, and I took a lot of pictures which I hope will come out. Up at the J. the momiji was beautiful - bright red and yellow, and at the Shogakuin, we saw beautiful landscaped gardens and lovely momiji surrounding a huge pond. It was quite a formal garden. I met 2 people on the bus who knew USCC and John Deschner, and also enjoyed talking to many others on the bus. They were all a friendly bunch, and I was so glad I went. The day before that, I went to town and cashed some travellers checks, and gave obasan 15,000, but she would only take 10,000, since I came in the middle of the month. I made her promise to tell me if the expenses were more. I also went to Doshisha to pay for shipping my stuff from N.K. to here, and to thank Mr. Yamada & Mr. Katagiri for their help. I'm planning to give Mr. Y. something. Mrs. Katagiri phoned me today and I'm invited to their home Mon. for supper.... I hear Minoru and Seizo are anxious to see me too, and we planned today to visit ^{Minoru} them Tues. and have Mino take me to Takao, on Wed. Thurs. we're going to Omasa-han's and she's taking us to Kokedera and Arashiyama. She was such a nice sappari shita person, I liked her very much. She was so glad I could talk nihongo. That's not to worry everyone till they meet me. Kiyochan bro't me two of your letters today! Thanks so much for Mrs. Lammey's nice letter and Sel Lewis card. Isn't everyone good to me. I'm so far behind on Xmas cards and I'm just not going to try to mail any gifts this year... Kiyochan mailed my last package to you for me (I paid her of course), the 2 rolls of meisen, 2 oshiosenbei from Tokyo (send 1 to Kay please), 1 coin purse, and 1 can of nori from Kiyochan which she put in to fill up the space. She said she'd make all packages for me since she had cartons etc. left over from your packages. I had them take home two big bundles of furugi etc.. today when they came over. I gave Michiyo Kay's old watch and she was so happy with it.

The Bumas eat very simple meals.

Thanks alot also for the New Yorkers which I got at Kiyochans the other day. I'm enjoying them already. I have so many people I have to go see yet, I'm beginning to wonder if I'll ever get any writing done at this rate. Naka naka isogashii desu. I'm hoping to go to Shoyama's tomorrow. I wanted to go today, but had to cancel that. Will wait to write K/S till after I visit them.

Pop, I wrote Fonda asking them to forward my checks to you, as per the letter I gave you a copy of. I also wrote Bank of Am. in Kobe asking if I could cash my personal checks here, so will let you know what they say. What do you think of my using some of your yen here from Hayaishi or Yano, instead of using up the dollars over there? Anyway, I have enough money still to last another month or so, so we can decide something before I need more. I've been kept so busy writing orei to various people in Japan, I haven't written hardly any letters back to America. I only wrote Kumais a yose-

折込線



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U. S. A.

Y. Uchida
c/o Mrs. F. Buma
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JAPAN

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gaki from Masuda. Please tell them how busy I am, and that I'll try to write soon. Now that I'm settled, I have a little more time to get things done. My nimotsu no seiri is quite taihen, and I'll have a load off my chest if I get all the omiyage out of the way.... Omasahan looked at your photos natsukashi-so ni, and said she wanted one, so I'll give her one.... My "neighbor", Dorothy, is a nice ^{omoshiroi} sappari shita person too, and is very friendly and kind.

She offered to give coffee to Kiyochan, etc. cuz she said she has more stuff. She's quite an interesting person. Last night, she had a nisei fellow visiting her, and he turned out to be someone I knew at Cal - he's here on Fulbright as a social research man.

It's really a small world. I heard from one of the kids yesterday that Ted Johnson with whom I worked at USCC is going to be here Tues, so I'm hoping I can see him. This'll be all for now. Hope you're both well & not working too hard. Love, yo -

Dearest Folks, carbon to Kay and Shizuo:

11-18-52

What a beautiful sunny fall day it is, and I've just come back from $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours inside the Goshō. Ted Johnson (of SVM) is in the city, and we spent some time early this morning seeing the garden of the Omiya-Palace and the grounds of the Kyoto Palace. The ichō trees are like golden sunshine, the ponds with the sturdy stones and bridges are so picturesque, and the lovely ~~only~~ buildings with their roofs of cypress bark (nailed with bamboo!) curved and massive, were simply beautiful. It was so quiet and peaceful inside the grounds, I just enjoyed it enormously. Sometimes, it's good to get away from people - and they do mill about everywhere in Japan! These palace grounds (inner gardens) are closed to the public, and nihonjin have to get special permits to get in, but Americans can just walk in. Such are the privileges of being an American! I saw such historic spots as the rooms where all the Emperors were crowned, where Meiji Emp. sat, the rooms with raised tatami where the emperors had their audience, etc... but the private garden at Omiya was the very nicest!... Yesterday, Ted, Phil Williams (another former SVM boy), and I spent the day together and had the best time. We took a sightseeing bus around Kyoto in the morning, and went to Nishi Honganji, Higashi Hong., Sanju...? (the long hall where they have 33,000 buddhas,) Chonien, Kiyomizu, & Heian Jingu. We loved the hill leading to Kiyomizu, and liked that temple so much. I vaguely remembered the long flight of steps and the 3 small waterfalls where people come to bathe. It was a lovely, peaceful old place, and I'm anxious to go back there again soon. At Higashi H. I saw the famous rope, Mom, which was made by the hair of the women of Japan to lift the heavy wooden beams. It was hard to understand the language of the girl guide, but she was so nice to us, and tried to help us understand. Heian, was like a picture postcard with its red wooden beams and fancy gray roofs. Much Chinese influence here, and we decided we liked the natural wood of the pure Japanese temples better. The garden behind Heian was lovely too - and we could see dozens of carp in the pool as we crossed the old bridge. Am I making you all drool with envy?? I just wish you all could be here too. It was specially nice on a weekday, without too much humanity to spoil the natural beauty. We bought an osushi obento, oranges, and candy, after that, and headed up the Heian Densha to the Shugakuin again. I had been there last week (where I met Phil's wife, and learned purely by chance that Ted was coming! It was really providential that we all got together). Anyway, Phil pulled out the lunch on the densha and ~~calming~~ began passing around onori-maki, so we sat there eating, while the whole car looked at us in amusement! We got off, and decided to eat the rest of the lunch along the path of an omiya-san, overlooking beautiful rice fields, Mt. Hiei in the background, farm houses, and fields of nappa. It was so utterly peaceful, we had a simply wonderful time. All along the country road we followed to the Shugakuin, we saw country people harvesting rice, threshing it in very primitive handmills, plowing fields, beating wara for brooms, etc... and everywhere the little children ran after us saying "haro" to Ted & Phil. We took dozens of pictures which I hope will come out. Shugakuin was beautiful with lots of momiji and a very formal Japanese pond, garden, etc... Gosh I have so much to tell you this time, I didn't even tell you what I did on Sunday... In the a.m. I went to the Shoyamas (about a 10 min. bus ride from here - I travel everywhere alone now!) but unfortunately Mrs. S. had just left on the very bus I got off (ironical!) and I missed her, but talked to Mr. S's brother. I hear she returned my call in the p.m. but this time I was out. Will try again. I took over the omiyage (pencils, etc.) and left them there. In the P.m. I went to Kyo-chan's - and there, by sheer accident again, along came Shigeri-san, with her son and grandchild. She had aged a lot, but was pretty much the same. I told her all about you people, and she wants me to come visit her soon. She's teaching doll-making twice a week near home, so I think that is good for her. She mentioned the son that died during the war... We had

I gave Kyo-chan 4000 (4000 for additional postage on photo) - the rest for herself. Since she told me to buy omiyage when she visited, I think M. likes the pin & crane. They didn't say much for the omiyage - I guess it was rather junky - the

a nice visit, and while we were talking, along came Seizo-oji, looking the same as ever - with a big smile on his face. I like him so much. He's very hogaraka, and seemed happy in his work. He said he just had to come see me once, before I visited his home. The first thing everyone says is that they're relieved I can talk ~~Yanahongo~~! Shigeri-san left shortly after, and then Seizo, Kiyo, and M. and I had a nice visit in their sunny little room. Their room is small, but the sun streams in and they can see the temple from their window. They cook out in the hall - terribly primitive, and have to go to the public bath for their baths! After Seizo left, we walked to the Heian Jingu and saw it just as it turned to dusk. It was really a picture as the sun went down. I hoped to see some of the shichi-go-san children, but I saw only 2. ... Last night I was invited to the Katagiris, and found their house in the dark all by myself - pretty good huh?! They had a fabulous feast for me - ochawamushi, osoba, meat, fish

折込線

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日本郵便

and godles of stuff. I met their two daughters and one grandson, a spoiled little boy. The J. children all get away with murder!! No discipline whatever, and I've noticed they'll always get a seat on the streetcar, rather than women... Had a nice visit with them. They are a good simple family. ... Forgot to tell you, Ted, Phil & I went to Akira Endo's for tea yesterday - and there I got to meet Rev. & Mrs. Endo, too. I told Akira I had something for him from the folks, so will take it soon. ... I'm skipping, but last night at the Katagiris, I met Mrs. Serino (cousin of Mrs. K.) who came home with me, and said her son, Toshio, osewani-natta when he went over. In fact, practically everyone I've met around here seems to have osewani-natta to you people!! - Today, I meet kiyochan at 1:00 and go to Minoru's for the night. Tomorrow they take me to Takac! Such a busy life. Sometimes, I wish I had a little fewer friends & relatives here - but then think that's motainai, and retract such tho'ts!! More later - I like Kyoto more & more!

Love, Yo

折込線

took Mrs K. a hanky, + coffee candy.

Nov. 20, 1952

Dear Folks:

Spent a wonderful day yesterday at Takao, Makino-o and Togano-o! Went early on the 9:30 bus with Minoru and Kiyo-oba, but already the bus got jammed, and altho' we had seats, the others had to squeeze in, and by the time we got there I'm sure over 100 people were piled in like sardines! We walked up some lovely old stone steps, and as we looked up we could see the sun filtering through the lacy red and orange leaves, just like delicate tinted lace. People say the momiji this year aren't too vivid, but they were really ^{quite} lovely. The maple here is planted among tall green sugi and matsu, and so the contrast is especially beautiful. Here and there there were tatami stands to eat obento, and women selling tea, etc. would call out, "Ma koko de chotto yasumatte oiki-yasu. Momiji ga kirei desu yo. Mah chotto oide-yasu." We wandered thru the woods and up toward the temple, and everywhere there were children on ensoku, sitting in neat rows sketching on their pads. I took a picture of some little boys, and they all wanted to get in the picture, saying "Ah ureshii, shahhin totte kureru"!

3- Since it was a weekday, there were relatively few people, so it was even nicer. We sat on a big flight of stone steps leading up to the otera and ate our obento in the sun. Kiyo-chan gave me one of your letters there, so I read it while we ate.. After lunch, we wandered down the road to Makino-o, where there are lots of Maki no ki (Minoru Oji told me much about the trees there) and a temple called Saimonji. Then, we walked down another country road to Togano-o, which turned out to be a wonderful, peaceful place. We passed all sorts of interesting things en route, like places where they were cutting and finishing Sugi-no-ki. Everything is done by hand, and women were polishing poles of the sugi, while men removed the bark. Labor is plentiful and cheap - and the hills are covered with sugi. We walked up a beautiful quiet path way lined with trees, and more beautiful momiji here and there, to ~~A~~ Kozanji Temple. There were hardly any people here, and we sat on the stone steps looking at all the tall trees all around us, and the momiji in the distance, and pondered the peace of the place. It was utterly peaceful and we talked some of how Buddhist temples had become merely business places - and how the real discipline of the old-time priests was gone... This temple rents out rooms for gatherings, and on the porch, we bumped into Mrs. Katagiri and Mrs. Otsuka who were there with some Doshisha women's group... We were so glad we went to all three, and were saying it's mama no okage, because they said you were so anxious for me to see those 3 places. It really was a wonderful trip.. After that, we took a taxi to Ryo-an-ji, and went first of all to grandma's ohaka. It's up a hill, and we had to borrow a bucket and shaku from the otera, and hike up the hill to a shaded little spot on the hillside. There was a plot there with several ohaka, the Ishizaki's, and a few others, plus grandma's and ojii-san's. Grandma's of course, was the newest stone there. We brushed away the dead leaves, and we all took turns pouring water on the stone, and put branches of Sazanka (winter camellia) with small white flowers, into the stones. Kiyo-chan said "Obaa-san, Yo-chan ga America kara kite kure mashita yo," and we all did ojigi ~~xxx~~ and somehow, I think Grandma must have been happy to have us come. I was glad I could go, and we took one picture, but it was on colored film, so will have to wait sometime for it. Kiyo-chan said Obaasan ga yorokonderu desho... After that, we went into the temple and saw the famous garden of sand and stones. It was so quiet there, and very peaceful. There was momiji hanging over the garden walls and a lovely sight. The priest knew Kiyochan and served us tea in a room looking out on a beautiful little garden, with the sound of water trickling somewhere nearby. A little boy served us frothy green tea in big bowls, turning it around once, and serving it very formally. We had small cakes - pink and white - on which were the characters "I know only Contentment" - and ate them and drank tea. The priest came to chat with us, and wanted to know why I had come to Japan, etc.. It was one of the most peaceful atmosphere's I've ever been in, and I began to feel and taste and smell true Japanese beauty. It's so hard to find it among all the coarseness and crudeness of Japanese life - but it's there, if you have the time to look for it... It was a full and busy day - but a wonderful one - and I got home safely about 5:00.

Today, was mother nice day. I met Kiyo and Michiyo (who took the day off) at 10:00 and we went out to Omasa-han's. She lives in a lovely typical Japanese house on the inaka, and Ojisan is a fine person too, and served us real ocha and okashi when we arrived. Omasa-han is such a nice, genuinely kind person. She had made bara-zushi, soup with lovely things in it - yuba, carrot in the shape of a flower, etc.. so artistic, and beans. And as soon as we had lunch, we ~~found~~ (ojisan stayed home), set out for KOKE DERA. They said that was another place Mom wrote often about, so I had to be sure to see it. There again, I simply fell in love with the place, and wished so much that Mom could enjoy it with me. You enter the place thru a lovely gate and as you look down the path there are momiji bending over one side and a big bamboo grove rustling on the other side. Inside the garden - it's really a symphony of green moss and Akebi (tree), sazanka, sugi, etc.. Again, we were lucky to find just a few people there, and the place ~~for~~ was so serenely quiet. There was a pond with some hasu, several little tea houses, and moss everywhere. I just wish so much you could all share some of this beauty with me. It was really one of the nicest places I've been to - and the glimpses of bright momiji were especially nice among the sombre stately green trees. It was a little cloudy today, and the whole atmosphere was one of cool, quiet, stillness.

We took a cab from there to Arashiyama, and that was the only part of the trip Omasahan would let me pay! (I took care of Michiyo and Obasan for everything else tho', so don't worry.) - We took a boat ride up the Oi-gawa, and the four of us

4. sat in back of the boat, eating tangerines, while a boatman poled the boat up the river with a long bamboo pole. We could look up the hillside and see lots of momiji. Even on the river there were little vending boats filled with food and drink, who pull up and try to sell you something as you ride. Just as bad as Italy. In fact, many of the characteristics of Italians are evident here too - and I think the thing they all have in common is poverty. We got off the boat and walked the way back, and the river looked so blue and pretty from the path. Arashiyama was nice, but it was a bit commercialized, and I didn't like it nearly as well as Kokedera. Minoru oji says, I am mama-jo-ko and have very nkhonshiki no tastes... thank goodness for that!

I forgot to tell you that at Takao there was a little store where you could draw your own designs on cups and dishes that were baked there on the spot, so oji-san painted a couple of maple leaves on a cup and put my name and the date on it for kinen. We also went to one of the high points, bought some clay discs and tried throwing them across the valley, but we just couldn't make them spin. They say sometimes they spin clear across to the other side... I also bought some piping hot kuri that a man was toasting over a konro. Am doing all sorts of wonderful things that I know I'll long remember..

Today, as we walked along the country path to the Kokedera (it's about a 45 min. walk from Omasahan's), we saw the farmers busily harvesting their rice. They dry it in sheaves, then they take the grain off the stalks in a machine that they pump with their feet, then, they shake the grains thru a strainer to separate them, dry them, and then grind off the husks. It's really a terrific process till it's ready to eat - and all done so laboriously by hand. Japanese farming methods are so primitive, it's pathetic. They still have hand plows pulled by oxen, and I saw some fields being plowed, getting ready for the wheat crop after the rice. I also saw some women beating bean stalks to get the soy beans out of the pods. Everywhere, the primitiveness of their methods amazes me.

Golly, this is getting too long - and you may get bored with hearing so much about these places - but if you can remember and recall some of Japan, it might be interesting for you.

Mom, Omasa-han, Michiyo and Kiyo and I picked these nogiku no seeds for you along the path to the Kokedera as we four walked together. I hope they'll grow and make you happy. The pressed flowers are from Minoru's yard. His house is high on a hill, and we climbed to the top during the afternoon and could look down on most of Kyoto sprawled out below, with the big red Heian Jingu torii looming out over the grayness of the city.

I got to Seizo's on Sunday... more again!... Much love,

Omasa-han - Oji-san both thanked me for the omiyage (Empire - gray cloth) saying, "Ma. Toi tokoro kara waga waga arigato gozai masu". They were so nice. I liked them so much.

Dearest Mom and Pop:

11-25-52

I just can't begin to tell you how happy you made me yesterday with your sweet thought of me on my Birthday. When Oba-san brought out a huge decorated cake with your little card and said it was from you, I just cried, and had to blow my nose all thru' dinner. It was so sweet of you, and so like you to be so thoughtful, I kept thinking how lucky I was to have such wonderful parents. Thanks just so much. I'm so fortunate to have such yasashii nice parents. Obasan and Michiyo just did all they could to make me happy, and I appreciated their efforts so much. Obasan just had all kinds of gochiso for me - aka-no-gohan, white rice too, a hamburger, salad, ochawan mushi with fish, chicken, ofu, etc.. in it, spinach no oshitashi (because I said I liked it), tamago yaki, kamaboko, omame no nita no, 3 kinds of fruit, and a huge beautifully decorated cake from the best bakery in town - from you!! On the table she had a little clay vase with two carnations in it, and the vase was her present to me. Michiyo gave me a copy of "Non-chan Kumo ni Noru" which is one of the best children's books out today, and which I had been wanting. Then, when we sat down, Michiyo said, "Itsu utawu no?" and she and obasan sang "Happy Birthday" to me. She said they isho kemei ni practiced it before. She also had a big red candle in the candle holder we sent them and lighted that for me too. Wasn't that sweet of them? They both just did isho-kemei to entertain me so royally, and I thought it was so sweet of them. They're really so good to me, and I feel very much at home there, and can say and do anything I like. I think they're beginning to feel more at home with me, too, and so don't enryo as much. Michiyo showed me her album and it was just full of pictures of her wearing almost everything thing we had sent her - even the formals - which she said she had to try on once! They always say, Uchida no okage desu - and are making use of everything we've sent. Michiyo is always dressed in one of our suits or dresses or hats, and looks even better dressed than I - for I've gotten just like the other nihonjin and don't even wear a hat anymore! We had such a good time together, and then, they insisted that I take home the rest of the cake for the Bumas and Dot, so I came home laden with cake, and gifts, and before I knew it, Obasan and M. had hopped on the streetcar with me, and bro't me home to my front door. I really had such a good time and such a nice day - thanks to obasan Michiyo, and you people. Thanks a million for your share in it.

Did I tell you that Kay and Shizuo's packages reached me on Sat, just in time? It was full of all sorts of nice things like candy, kleenex, prunes, and a beautiful grey sweater in just the color I like. There was only 60 yen duty on it. I hear packages up to 5000 yen are okay, so I don't think you need worry about sending packages. I'll distribute the xmas gifts as per your instructions. I may see Hayaishis this weekend, and will get the money then... *Don't tell H. what it's for!*

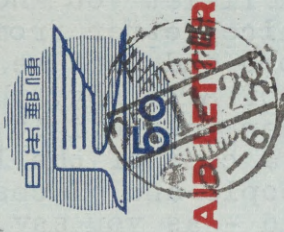
AND, not only all that - but Sunday night, the Bumas had a big feast for me since they knew it was my birthday Monday, and I wasn't going to be home. They had a sukiyaki dinner for me (very cozy in the kotatsu, where we always have dinner) and when I went down there were gifts for me on the table. A lovely brownish colored ochawan, and tea cup, ^(from best mussel shell) and red ohashi inside a ohashi-ire, for me to use each day - from Mrs. B., Akira and Sachiko. Then, Dot had composed a poem for me and also let me chose one Yoshida print from several which she had bought. Wasn't that nice of them? I think I'm so lucky to have everyone remember me so warmly, and was so happy. I also got a nice card and letter from Muri, who remembered when we were talking about birthdays, and Alicia wrote me a nice letter too, and said she's sending me a subscription to the Atlantic Monthly for birthday and Xmas. Everyone is so good to me - and I'm just having a terrible time keeping up with correspondence both in Japan and the US. I'm barely getting Xmas cards out to a few people, with notes inside. It must be taihen for you to write thank you letter for me too, Don't try to do too much. I'm writing orei too, so I ~~thx~~ don't think you have to do too much!

Did I tell you that on Sat. we went to Nijo Castle? I think I did. That night Rev. Kozaki was here for a night, and we had dinner together. Also, very coincidentally - Pete Ito - the boy whom Keiichi Harada wanted me to meet - was also invited for dinner, so I got to meet him, and he told me he'd take me around to lots of interesting old art and curio shops, etc.. He's the one whose grandfather is a famous artist. Wasn't that good? I'm looking forward to sightseeing with him. Rev. Kozaki asked to be sure to be remembered to you two.

Yesterday, there were luncheon guests here - and I met Mrs. Tominomori, who

Dearest Folks: Again, I have so much to tell 11-27,-52
you. If I don't write a few days, it just accumulates so. 1st of
all many thanks for your letters of the 20-21. Don't bother for-
warding Xmas cards to me in the future, air mail. It's really
foolish, because I'll be getting more from now on, and it doesn't
mean that much to me. Please accumulate them, and send them later.
Don't worry about omiyage etc.. I'm handling them all right. I'll
take some coffee, etc. to Katagiris for Xmas. I gave Bumas one
can of coffee and 1 can pineapple. Also gave pineapple each to
Seizo, Mino, and Kiyo. I also gave Bumas one box Hawaiian choco-
lates, which they liked and opened on the night Kozaki-san came.
I don't have to pay as much as Dot, because she's much more bother
than I am. She has company so often, and eats special food, etc..
Also, she has two huge rooms and two stoves. I try to help with
the dishes whenever the maid isn't here, and am helpful in other
ways. Will make some arrangement re fuel. Don't worry!... I found
I can cash checks here if I open an account in a J. bank. Maybe
I'll just have you send me a draft every few months if it only costs
\$2.75. Still have enuff for the time being, so will let you know
when I need more. Thanks a lot.... I had a very nice letter from Ford
today. They were very disturbed about my APL report and sent me a copy
of a very strong letter they wrote the President of APL. Boy, they cer-
tainly discriminated against the wrong person, when they did it to me.
They're getting BIG repercussions! I'll send you a copy of the letter
one of these days.. Yes, Pop, I'm busy seeing people and places every
day, and will sit down and write when it gets cold - as you say. I'm
making good use of every day, and am out constantly! Tuesday, Dot told
me to use her car and chauffer since I wanted to visit the Otsukas, and
so I went to Otsukas and Matsuis, in a huge green oldsmobile, with a
chauffer! Mrs. O. was out, so I left a message and omiyage (candy & wa-
hanky) and met Dr. O. just as I was leaving. He didn't impress me much,
and seemed rather old. Then, I went on to Matsuis, which I discovered
is very near me and Shoyamas. Dr. M. was out on a trip, and Mrs. M.
was saying they wanted to invite me over when he returned. She is such
a kitsui person, I didn't like her at all. In the 5-10 min. I was there
she wanted to know if we got back the "zaisan" lost during the war,
tried to find out how old I was, etc... I evaded both questions' just to
be nasty! I gave her your note, hanky and candy, and I hear Dr. M.
phoned me tonight for orei... Then Wed. morning, Mrs. Buma gave me a
lesson in Sarasa (painting on cloth) which I've been wanting to learn.
It's a long process and I'm enjoying it so much. Then in the afternoon,
I went out with Pete Ito (the boy who knows Keiichi Harada, whom I met
the other night with Rev. Kozaki). He was so shinsetsu, and took me
to all sorts of places the average sightseer doesn't see. We went 1st
to the Kawashima Brocade Factory, where I saw old men bending over huge
looms, weaving the most intricate patterns of gold and red brocade. In
one room, there were men with long nails, who scraped the threads as
they wove. They were all hunched over, near-sighted, working in a bad
light, and I felt so sorry for them. They earn only about \$45 per mo.
As a contrast, he took me next to Nippon Lace Co. (where I think Mr.
Buma was president), and this was a huge place, using enormous ma-
chines, producing eyelet and lace.. 900 employees, the girls looked
at me with such curious, inquisitive eyes! Then, we went out to
Kawaramachi, had tea, and then to Furumonzon, where there are rows
and rows of curio (kotto-ya) shops. Pete's grandfather was the
famous Takeuchi - artist, and his uncle is a critic now, so he
knows many fascinating places. He's so shinsetsu, he made a whole
list of places he's going to take me - to meet Mr. Kawai, the cera-
mic artist, Mr. Sen (tea), wood block printing shop, ~~homo~~ Omi
brotherhood, etc.. He knows many interesting people and places,
so I'm lucky to know him and have him take me around. I'm really
so lucky! I was planning to go to Horyuji that day, but changed
my plans, and chanto I got to go to such interesting places!
Today, I met Kiyo-chan at 11:30 and we went to see Fukiko
Hayaishi. We went to her school and found them all out on ensoku,
so went to her home and met Mrs. Nagai and Nazuna, who was home

with a cold. She's quite a big girl (almost my height) - and I wondered if the dress I bro't her will fit! - From there, Kiyo & I walked to Nanzenji Temple, Eikau-do, & Niya-koji - all of which had beautiful momiji - tho' it was a bit late. I was so glad we went, & the scene was so peaceful & lovely. I noticed especially again the contrast of the giant Sugi & matsu towering over the lacy maple. - We went next to see Mr. & Mrs. Maki. They have a pink little store of toys, pans, odds & ends. I tho't he looked a little like Pop. They're very plain & simple people, but very kind, & they took me upstairs to their ozashiki & before we knew it - served us soup, sushi & fruit. It was just



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right, since Kiyo & I hadn't had a chance to eat lunch - so enjoyed it immensely! They said they "moratta bakari" & never wrote you - but got news of you from Hayaishie. I bro't them a box of candy & they seemed very grateful. He talked a great deal of the son they lost. Evidently, he's very lonely without him - Their daughter-in-law & 2 grand children live with them. After that - I came home along the Higashi-yama line street car - & then dashed out to the Oshimas for dinner. Will tell about that on the next air letter - Love, To
Tomorrow I'm seeing KIKU NINGYO at Hirakata. Mr. Maki gave me two tickets.

Dearest folks: December already! My year in Japan is going too fast!! Mom, thanks a lot for your letter with all its godwishes for my birthday and Thanksgiving. By now you have my letters telling you about both days, and will know I was well taken care of by my many nice friends and relatives. Too bad you have a cold, Mom. Have you been taking your vitamins regularly? You really shouldn't try to have company when you're not well. Why don't you just have pop take Mr. Ii to a restaurant, or have other church members take turns feeding him. Goodness, you can't keep feeding him every Sunday! Pop, don't let her do it! Kiyo and Michiyo don't think much of him, and say he did all kinds of *igiwaru* while he was here!... Mom, don't worry, I try to keep my room neat all the time, but I don't have many drawers, so sometimes it's a problem. I always keep all my mail from home, and *daijina mono* in one suitcase which I lock whenever I go out, so *go-anshin kudasai!* Will try to find an Asahi with pictures of the Crown Prince's day... Mrs. M. knows how expensive Blum's candy is, because she had received a can and I told her how much it cost! Too bad you have to look so hard for the cosmetic bag. Didn't they have one at Capwells?

Pop, What do you think of my opening an account at the Bank of Osaka here? They say I can write a check on my Bank of America checkbook, deposit that to my account here in yen, and then draw on that any time I want it. I think I can do the whole thing for about 150 yen. Don't you think that might be better than getting a big lump draft from you? That way I can withdraw as I need it. I think I can get along on about \$150 per month. Mrs. B. insists that she won't take any more than 15,000. Dot pays 20,000, so I gave her 20,000 too, but she says that's too much, ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~. As I told you, Dot's situation is a little different from mine, so I guess this is okay. She returned 5000 to me, and just wouldn't keep 20,000. I'll try to make it up in other ways. Let me know what you think of my opening an account here.

Sat. Mrs. F. Hayaishi returned my call, by visiting me with a huge ~~xxxxx~~ package of fruit. Huge apples, *kaki* (enormous ripe ones with no seeds!), and oranges. It was such a nice day, after I served her *coco* and candy in my room, I asked her if she wouldn't go with me to Ginkakuji, so we went up there together and I enjoyed it so much. It was a nother lovely garden - very picturesque. One of her former pupils lives there in the bldg, so she served us real Japanese tea in huge cups - (that smelled of dirty cloth! I wonder when I'll be able to forget these things in the aesthetic pleasure of tea!?)... We then walked to Kitashirakawa, a section of Kyoto where most of the women dress in blue cottons and wear towels around their heads, and sell flowers in the city. Many of them were squatting in their yards making little bouquets to sell for 10 yen (for shrines) and in one house, we saw them auctioning off big bunches of Chrysanthemum. The women were all buying bunches, which they will eventually peddle in town. It was so interesting. Mrs. H. said she wanted to take me to Katsura Palace, and since Michiyo has been wanting to go, I asked if she and obasan could come with us. We're going next Sunday about 1:00. I think she's so *shinsetsu*. She has to get special permission to enter. Minoru Oji told me he'd take me, and Michiyo says he's been telling her he'd take her for one year, now - but *yappari*, ~~the~~ unless you're really *shinsetsu*, you don't make the effort to actually do it. These people who say "*itsuka*" - are just talking, and the people who really want to do things for you, always set a definite date!

You may want to send from here on to Kay and Shizuo

We've been having unusually warm days for the last 2 weeks. It's wonderful weather.

also said her son had ~~osewa~~ ni natta, when he went to America. Everyone I've met has said Uchida-san ni wa taihen osewa ni natte imasu! Either that, or they say they're so grateful for your packages. Kiyo, Hayaishi, Seizo, Minoru, all were saying packages dokage sama ni yatte ikemasu, and were all saying they were so appreciative of the many things you sent. I took Seizo's kids some candy, note books, etc.. and they were so happy. Also brought other stuff, a can of pineapple, cocoa, old clothes, etc.. Their children were so cute, I'd like to do more for them.

Today, I was thinking of going to Ayabe with Hayaishi oba, but it turned out to be a bad day for her, so we decided to postpone it. ~~I was~~ They phoned me, so I was saying "gobusata shite imasu" and she said "hai, taihen na gobusata desu, kochi mo mise tai mono ga aru kara mata hayaku kite chodai!" My luggage hadn't been opened yet when I went last time, so they still haven't gotten their omiyage which I think they're quite anxious to see. Ojisan made me laff when we went to Atsumu's - he kept saying to them "mada nimotsu ga aite nai kara, kyo wa aisatsu dake" - as if to apologize for my not bringing any omiyage. It was quite revealing to me and made me laugh!

Today, I think I'll try to go for goaisatsu to Mrs. Otsukas, and maybe the Matsuis. Naka naka isogashikute, I find it hard to go see everyone I'm supposed to. I'm in walking distance of Doshisha though, so ~~will~~ it's very convenient. I'll draw you a map below.

Thurs. I'm invited to the Oshimos for dinner. It just turned out to be Thanksgiving day, I realized, so it will be nice to be there for dinner. Their son is going to India to the same conference as Ted Johnson.

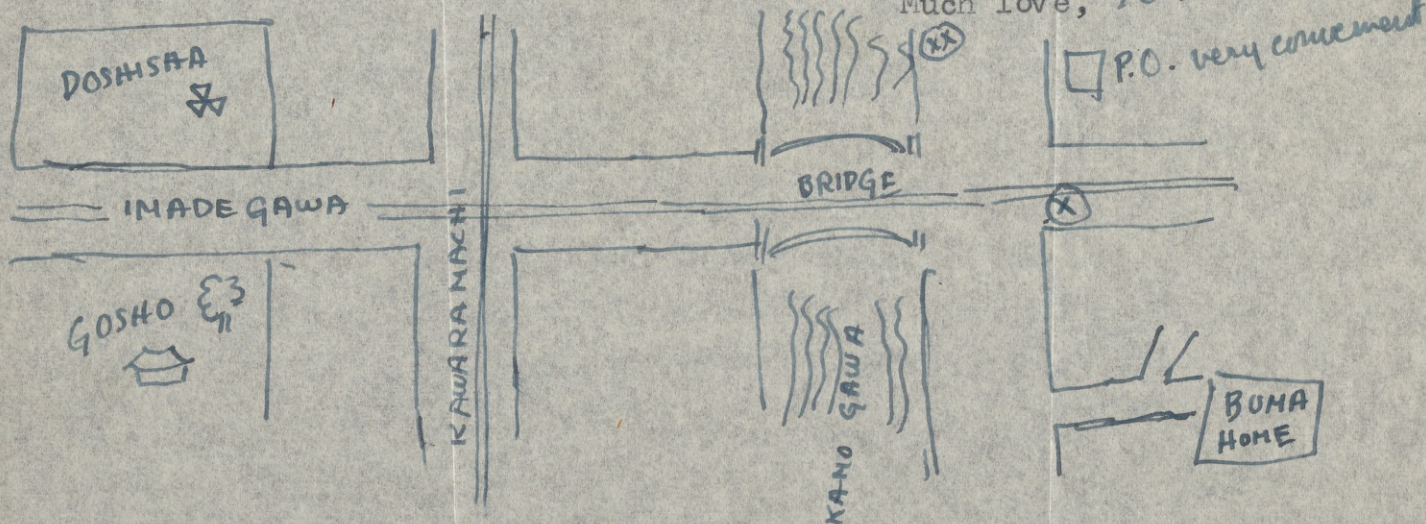
Tomorrow, if plans work out - I'm going with one of the American women I met to Horyuji. I think that's all the news for today. Thanks again for your yasashii, sweet and thoughtful gift to me on my birthday. It really made me very, very happy - and I had such a nice day - two days, in fact. I haven't met Miss Shier yet, but ~~if~~ I do, may be able to use the airmail stamps if she has an APO address. Thanks a lot.

Thanks for forwarding Ida's letter, and for handling other business for me. Incidentally, did a bill for my typewriter ever come from the Presb. Board? If not, will you write Horace and ask him to check on it for me? I don't think I ever paid for it - did I????

Re, the Xmas gifts - will distribute as you instructed. 6400yen is an awfully big gift for me. I'll use part of it to buy you anything you want, so let me know if you want anything. As soon as I settle down a bit more, I can go shopping. I'm beginning to think maybe I should stay in Kyoto one year, instead of picking up and moving all my junk again to Tokyo. I can go to Tokyo from here and spend a month or two, if I want to. What do you think?

Enclosed are some pictures... I'm busy taking colored and don't have many black and white ones yet.

Much love, Yo.



There's a very convenient street car that stops at (X) + goes down Kawaramachi - so I can go into town or to Kiyo's on that without any changes. (XX) is where I can catch the bus to Shoyamas.

Dearest Folks: Your letters written on Thanksgiving- 12-5-52 d
ing day arrived today - and I'm ashamed to think I didn't even send
you any Thanksgiving Day greetings! Somehow, I have been so in-
volved in my own busy world over here - I even forgot all about
Thanksgiving, till Dot told me she had been invited out for dinner.
As you know by now, I spent the evening with the Oshimos. I'm so
glad you had such a nice day visiting the Garden show in S.F. and
then had such a nice dinner at Hotel Durant. I think that's the
best way for you to have Thanksgiving turkey! I think you've got
to say you're busy to some people - after all, there's just no end
to the visitors who keep calling you. Glad your Kenmore is working
so well. It sounds wonderful. Boy, the Gaskins sure got a bargain
for \$10!... I haven't written for a few days, have I? On Tues, I
called on Akira Endo to deliver your wedding gift, but he was out,
so left it with the orusuban. Dot gave me a ride in her car there!
Tues eve. I went to the Matsui's for dinner. They are a strange
family! We had sukiyaki - and the 2 boys ate with us - one is in
Doshisho Kotogakko and the other at Kyo-Dai. Both didn't say one word
during the whole meal! Mrs. M. is such a kitsui person - and so in-
quisitive. I am somewhat afraid of her! Dr. M. is smiling and friendly
but that's all! They entertained me issho-kemei, though, and after the
sukiyaki, the 3 of us sat in the kotatsu and ate kaki and okashi and
talked about many things. Dr. M. came to the bus stop to meet me and
to see me home, and they both told me to come often. Their home is only
about 10 minutes by bus from the Bumas... Wed. morn, I finally phoned
Hayaishis, and went out to Osaka by myself from Kyoto Station (the Kei-
han Densha was on strike, so I took the Shu-sen). Obasan met me there
and took me home, and I finally delivered the omiyage. Obasan was so
happy with the purse, she looked and looked at it, hazeta it, put her
things in it immediately, and even took it to bed and put it by her
pillow at night. She is a kawaii person, and I like her very much.
Ojisan seemed pleased with the pen, too. I also bro't the desk set
(except blotter) from Osamu, plus the spoons for Katsurada, and some
jewelry, candy, etc.. for Atsumu's family. I had a huge load! We just
spent the evening talking and obasan made tempura for me. The things
were all wearing thick white jackets like Mrs. Okubo's! (ha ha).. Thurs.
morning, we got up early, and obasan took me out to Tennoji to see Mrs.
Sakata. (I phoned her the night before). Mrs. Sakata was out of town,
but Mrs. S. came to the station to meet us, and we sat in her sunny
nihonma and talked around the hibachi. It has grown quite chilly the
last 2 days, altho' up to now, we've had the most unusually balmy
weather. (I've been so lucky - about weather - and all). She insisted
on ordering lunch for us, so we had delicious ochawan mushi and osushi
together. Met her daughter-in-law and 2 grandchildren. They all live
next door, and even Mrs. S's mother lives there! Mrs. S. looked so much
older and wrinkled, I was a little surprised. She was most natsukashii
and seemed very happy to see me. I gave her the black yard goods from
you, Mom. I've now delivered most of the omiyage and feel sutto-shita!
It's a good thing you told me what to give whom, or I would really
have been lost! Thurs. Aft. Mrs. Satani (Taki-chan's mother) came
over to the H's. She's a strange woman, and I didn't like her too
well, or have much to say to her, altho' she wanted to hear all a-
bout everything. Everyone is very curious to know about the home
I'm in! (including compensation!!) It was cold enuff to have yu-
tampo in bed, and the 3 of us slept cozily upstairs. H. Ojisan is
amusing, altho' he can be quite a bore when he gets started on
bragging about his family, etc.. His mind is mainly on money and
such matters - very materialistic. This morning (Fri), obasan took
me to Kobe, where I went to register my residence with the American
Consulate. Then, since Dr. Kudo's office was nearby, we went to say
hello. He wanted to take us to lunch, but we declined. He seemed
like quite a character, with his high squeaky voice. Obasan and
I roamed down Motomachi (tourist shops!) and went to Daimaru,
where I helped her buy a black hat. She was so glad, and seemed
so pleased to be haikara-san. She said she had been wanting me to

help her choose a hat. We then ~~took~~ had lunch at Daimaru, and then went back to Osaka. Since it was early, we roamed around a bit near the station, and tried to find Takumi, the folk art store, but didn't find it... Obasan put me on the 3:20 Kyu-ko, and I got home around 4:30.. The express only takes 35 min. from Osaka to Kyoto. And from Osaka to Kobe is only 23 min. I must say the J. trains are most punctual and efficient. (one of the few things that are!)

Tomorrow (Sat.) I'm going out to the country with Dot, who is giving a lecture at some school, and then in the evening I'm invited to Miss Hibbard's, where the Woods are supposed to come. Sun. I go to Katsura Palace with Fukiko Hayaishi, and in the eve. to Miss Omoto's for dinner! - Don't worry, Mom, in between all this dashing around I do have time for a few personal things. I usually wash my small things (stockings, pants, etc.) in the basin upstairs and the maid does my sheets, towels, and pajamas. - sometimes my slip.. I'll be sure to give her a gift at Xmas time. Dot uses her

折込線



AIR LETTER

Y. Uchida
c/o Mrs. F. Buma
50 Tanaka Sekiden-cho
Sakyo-ku, Kyoto, Japan

Mr. & Mrs. D. T. Uchida
645 63rd Street
Oakland 9, California

U. S. A.

PAR AVION
航空

この郵便物には何物も封入又は添附できません

折込線

for all the laundry. I told Mrs. B. I wanted to give more \$ because I use the maid etc., but she just won't let me. I got two little laquer boxes (for pins, etc.) which I think I'll give Misses Clapp and Gwinn, with hankies from America, for Xmas. Mom, I wish I could help you with your Xmas shopping. If I had gotten to Japan a little earlier, I could have sent you some stuff. As it is, I just haven't done any shopping at all, and am wondering what to give to the people here! Just take it easy, Mom, and don't get ira-ira, altho' I know just how you feel. I've cut my Xmas card list this year - why don't you cut yours down too?? Oh yes, Hayaishi ojisan gave me the 15,000 yen as per your request - both wanted to know what it was for - but I remained vague!! I'll deliver to Kiyo soon. I mailed you one Mainichi and one Asahi magazine from Osaka with pics of the Crown Prince. Neither gave it too much space, though. Take things easy, Mom, is your cold gone? More later. Love, YD
* 6400 to me is too much!! Thank you very.very.VERY MUCH!!!! I can buy oodles with it!!!

Dearest Folks:

Dec. 8, 1952

Goodness 3 letters from you in succession! How nice. And you seem to have gotten my letters much faster than usual! And, yesterday your nice package came to me via Kiyo-chan along with a package from Mrs. Noda. I was so excited and happy to have a package from home - and it was natsukashii to think you had wrapped it so carefully and that it came all the way from California. The candy will be wonderful. I enjoy having American candy to nibble on, and it's nice to have on hand to serve with coco when I have guests. The plastic bag will be handy later on too. It was so thoughtful of you to wrap all the pencils, scratch pads, erasers in Xmas paper. I hadn't bro't along any Xmas paper, so they'll be wonderful little gifts to take when I go places. Also, thanks a million for the Xmas tags. I was just thinking I should have brought more Xmas things when your nice package arrived. I do have green tissue paper, so the stickers and tags will be wonderful, and came just in time. Mom, I had to laugh when I saw those 2 union suits. I think you put those in there for me to use, didn't you?? So far, I haven't needed to wear my other one, but they tell me it will soon get colder and colder - so I'll keep them on hand for emergencies. Tell me if you wanted me to give them to anyone. So far, I'm assuming they're for me, so thanks a lot for thinking of me! Will dispose of the used slips, socks, etc. to Kiyo, Haya, Seizo, etc.. Hayaishis and Kiyo keep saying American no kozutsumi no okage - and Maya-obasan showed me practically everything you sent her - measuring cups, can openers, dresses, curtains, everything. Tottemo ureshi so deshita. Now I know what it means to receive a package from America too. It's tottemo ii kimochi! And since paper, etc. is scarce here, I'm just like the nihonjin, and saved every scrap of wrapping paper, string, and even the declaration tags. They'll be useful for starting my fire in the stove. The bag full of American candy bars was so natsukashii! I put it away like a little squirrel, and will enjoy it botsu-botsu to. I may even get generous enough to pass some around!! Mrs. Noda's package came on the same day - so I really had a Christmas treat yesterday. Her package was so thoughtful too, and contained a fruit cake (I already tasted it!), a date book, which I really needed, some new Xmas cards which I can use sasokku ni, and a little package of candy. I wrote them, but please tell her how much I appreciated her thoughtfulness. Everything she sent was just what I needed... It was such a nice surprise to get your package. Thanks a million for just everything in it. I know it's lots of trouble to mail packages to Japan - and can picture you people getting the things wrapped so nicely for Xmas, and then Pop packing it in the basement. Mata nihon ni okuru package ga hitotsu fuye te okinodoku san!! I wonder if my packages to you from Tokyo haven't reached you yet??? I was surprised to hear Kay's got there so quickly. Esam mailed it just a week ahead of yours, I think. I won't get to Tokyo again for quite a while, so Mom, be sure to keep both packages of hoji-cha for yourself, and don't let Pop send it away. Okay?

I didn't send packages anywhere this year except home. I wrote the Kumais telling them to please wait till next year for Xmas, but since I'd like Grandma to have some money from me, please send her a check for \$5 (or more, if you think I should), and tell her since I know she'd rather have shikakui-mono, I can have my "Business Mgr" send her gift on time from S.F. Please use my account. I don't know whether to have you send that yukata material to Frances or not. I haven't sent anything to anyone, so maybe I'll just let her go for this year, and if you think it's a good idea, tho, will you send it to her... not too important. I hope you're not having too hard a time with gifts, Mom. Kantan hi shitoki nasai!

I'm glad to hear the chairs arrived at last. Too bad they're light. Can't they fix them for you to match the table? And I'm glad your washing machine is working so well too. Please enjoy your new purchases and live comfortably! Thanks for the notice from the Wiersers about the baby. I'll write them someday. ...I'm glad the Knights liked my report. Please be sure to get it back and keep it for me, as that is my only copy. Okay.. will look for Ishii Momoko's translation of "Winnie the Pooh". Isn't it a darling book?... To answer some of your questions: Pete Ito is doing graduate work at Doshisha in the Engl. Dept. He is still just a young student - and a friend of Keichi Harada... I didn't think much of Fleming as a person either. What he's doing is rather interesting, but I don't think he's too intelligent. Don't worry, I won't get involved with him. I haven't met any too interesting people yet!... Pete Ito's grandfather is dead, and besides, he was such a great artist, I could never have gone to him for lessons!... Now, for news of my activities... You may want to send only from this 2nd page to Kay and Shizuo.

Saturday, I had a most interesting day! I went with Dot and Miss Omoto to Aburahi Mura, in Shiga ken. Dot was scheduled to be guest speaker at a meeting, on Welfare Work (She is teaching psychology, case work, social welfare, etc.. at Doshisha, the City, and Heian). It was a bout a 2 hour drive from Kyoto, and we went past Lake Biwa and through Otsu, and saw lots of lovely, peaceful countryside. The rice is mostly harvested by now, and there are stacks of dried stalks drying in the sun, and looking like "witch houses" according to Dot! It was a beautiful sunny day - although the weather has turned quite cold, and I'm wearing my winter woolies! Many farm houses had daikon hanging out in the sun to dry. We had to ask our way out to Aburahi, and finally when we got to the outskirts, we found one of the caseworkers who had invited Dot, standing out in the road waving to us. He heard we were leaving at 8:00 a.m., and thinking Dot's big Oldsmobile would arrive very quickly, he had been standing in that cold spot for 2 hours, waiting to greet us. Isn't that pathetic! At the school, there was a huge crowd of people waiting to hear Dot, and the Mayor, Principal of the School, the village priest, etc.. all came to meet us. She gave a good speech, and Emoto-san stood beside her translating. She did a good job. Dot introduced me to the crowd too. About 500 people - mostly women - sitting on the floor on a mat rolled out the length of the big room, many carrying babies and young children. After the talk the school children entertained us with some darling dances and songs. One was about Ryokan-san, and was just darling. I was so glad I went with them. They served us all a most elaborate luncheon afterwards, again with the Mayor and all the town big shots attending. Rice in enormous bowls, ochawan mushi, cold lobster, yuri-ne, fuki, and oyster and crayfish tempura that was stone cold! It was a real banquet! They showed us around the village afterwards, and it was remarkably progressive, with a good plant for workers of medical supplies, a birth control clinic, t.b. clinic, etc... There was much serving of tea everywhere - (the Japanese are constantly eating or drinking!!) - much bowing and thanking, and they just fell all over themselves being nice. I wondered if they'd do as much for a speaker from Japan. Probably not. They really treat Americans like gods over here. Got home around 5:00, after a nice ride home. We had so much fun together. Then, I dashed to Miss Hibbard's home for dinner. There, I met Bob Wood, who was very nice. Mary was speaking someplace and couldn't come. Also met two other missionaries, who were big drips! And a Mr. Hiraishi, of the Philos. Dept. at Doshisha. Poor man was quite lost amid all the English conversation. Miss Hibbard's home is just like an American one. Thick carpet, nice dining room set, a big gas heater, fireplace, etc.. I've noticed that all Americans live most comfortably - using a maid, etc.. Had a nice baked ham dinner, an evening of talk, and got a ride home.... Sunday, yesterday, we went to the Katsura Detached Palace. The Keihan Densha was still on strike, so Dot let us use the car and we rode out in style. (I paid her for the gas). Mrs. Mayaishi bro't her father, and one teacher from the school, so with Michiyo and Kiyochan, there were 6 of us all together. Mrs. H. had to write to get permission for us to enter. They're very, very fussy, I hear - and after I saw the place I could see why. It was a beautiful place. The palace had so many lovely artistic touches, like cabinets made of 15 kinds of beautiful wood, wonderful carvings, and one of the nicest gardens I've seen. Even the stones were laid in a wonderful way on the ground, mixing natural shapes and cut shapes. A beautiful lake is in the center, and the garden divided into more or less 3 typical scenes - seaside, mountain, and country. Each time I see one of these gardens, I realize more and more how infinitely careful the Japanese are in planning their houses and gardens, and how each stone, and tree has a definite plan and purpose. There were lots of little stone toros all around too. I enjoyed it so much, and want to go back in the spring. The teacher had been there before, so he pointed out many little details to me, that made it even more interesting. In the evening, Dot and I were invited to Miss Omoto's (we call her Frances) for sukiyaki dinner, so we went in Dot's car. (It's wonderful to have a friend with a car!). There were two other people there - both of whom knew you people and even Kay and Shizuo. One woman was Sumi Takeuchi, (from near who said she knew Shizuo very well. Also, a Mrs. Ruth Shizuko Dodge, who is to be Komuro (Harry's sister), and who went to school with Hide Kumai! They both knew Kiyo, and they both seemed to know Shizuo quite well - also Frances Omoto. Shizuo- I think you had many girl friends over here. I can blackmail you when I get back!!!!

Minoru-Oji sent me a card asking me to visit his College this Thursday. I don't much feel like going, but know he wants me to see it someday, so I guess I'll go and get it over with. I don't have too much chance to see him, so feel I should give him some time too.

I've been thinking I haven't really told you much of the little every day details that I know Mom wants to hear, since I have so many outside activities to write you about - so I think I'll tell you some more about the household now, while I'm thinking of it. I'm glad Omasa-han wrote you about the house. It didn't occur to me to write about those things. Yes, it's a huge mansion, and the front hall is filled with cases of dolls, bells, etc.. which the Bumasa have collected on their trips. There are also many screens that Mrs. Buma has done in sarasa, and their cupboards are just jammed with dozens and dozens of dishes, cups, etc.. most of them in blue Imari ware... I usually wake up without an alarm about 7:45 or so, and by the time I get down stairs it's about 8:15. Akira and Sach-chan get up about the same time on Tue, Thu, and Sat. when Akira-san goes to the hospital, but on Mon-Wed. Fri - they sleep later. I always tease him about getting up late and leading a soft life. He stays up late studying (is writing a paper) so likes to sleep late in the mornings. Dot gets up real early and has coffee in her own room, so Mrs. B., Akira-san, Sach-chan and I eat at the kitchen table with a hibachi nearby. Lately the gas goes off from 7:30 - 11:00 a.m. (strike) so we have to make our toast on the hibachi. I have fruit, 2 pieces of toast, and Nescafe each morning. (I'm getting fat, I think!) Sometimes, if A and S are late, I just eat ahead by myself. I feel so much at home here, and enjoy all of the family, and am having a wonderful time. I'm sooo glad I came here. They're all so good to me - and as Dot always says, she's never ever heard them say a cross word to each other. Sach-chan especially is the nicest thing. The other day, when we came home from the country, Dot and I both found nice cozy fires burning in our stoves. It's amazing how the stove warms the room, and inside our rooms, it's quite cozy.... Well, after breakfast, we're all off on our own. The maid usually comes about then, and cleans our rooms for us (real fast) - I make my own bed, and yesterday had time to wash my clothes. She washes big things for me. In the a.m., if I don't go out, I type in my room (letters usually) - or lately, have begun reading and taking notes in a kodomo no otogi banashi book. At noon Sach-chan calls us, and we go downstairs and have lunch in the kotatsu. (Mom, that's what Mrs. Buma always calls it, nobody calls it okota.) Also, ~~xxx~~ I've learned that katsudo shashin is very antiquated now, and everyone calls it eiga, except the older people. Mrs. B. often laughs at my Kyoto-ben - like "nambo demo" - "jiki ni" etc.. cuz it comes out with a Tokyo accent!.... I haven't been home enough to spend a whole day in the house, but if I'm home, I often learn sarasa or imoban or something like that, and obasan and I do it with our feet in the kotatsu. Very cozy! We have dinner all together about 6:00 p.m. and usually have a hilarious time over Dot's funny nihongo. She recites everything she learned in that day's lesson, whether it's about sankaku and shikaku or tetsu and kane! If the maid isn't here, I always help Sach-chan with the dishes and then come upstairs to do whatever I want to do. Dot always has her nihongo no lesson right after dinner, so rushes upstairs. I usually stay and chat with the family and then go up after the dishes. Around 8:30 - 9:00 the bath is ready. We've been using the one downstairs the past week, since the tub upstairs is being repaired. Dot goes first, I go next, and then the family like to go in much later. I usually read in bed after I take a bath. It's a wonderful feeling to get warm in that hot tub. I have both a hot water bottle and electric pad, so use either one to warm my bed before I get in. It's hardest to get up in the morning when it's cold. So far, though, it hasn't been too bad, and everyone says it's the mildest fall they've ever had. Everytime I go out somewhere, it's a nice sunny day, and Michiyo tells me I'm such a lucky person! I think I am too.... Tomorrow, I am taking Obasan (Kiyo) and Michiyo to the Kabuki no Kawo-Mise, and am looking forward to going. The Language School people went last Fri. and invited me, but I was in Osaka. Aren't they nice to think of me? I think I'll go on another trip with them Friday. Tonight, one of the men also here on Ford. Fdn. is coming to see me. He's leaving next week for Tokyo, so we're getting together before he leaves. I also am planning to go to my first ohana-no class this aft. at Doshisha. Life continues to be busy and interesting - and I'm having a wonderful time. ... oh yes, thanks also for the New Yorkers. I got two more yesterday. Also, thanks for paying my typewriter bill. Thanks again for your nice *package!*
Much love. Yo.

Dearest Folks: I just rec'd the Chronicle Book Section 12-11-52 with the Children's Books Section and enjoyed it a lot. Thanks a lot for your thoughtfulness in sending it. It's good to keep up on news of Stateside books. Also thanks for the interesting clippings inside. Too bad about Dixie Crosby!... I think I wrote you about last Sunday, but not Monday. I went for my first ohana-no lesson at the Doshisha Alumni House, where the Kindergarten is. Sach-chan took me and introduced me to my teacher, Mrs. Matsuda, and I get to go every Monday for about an hour for only 200 yen per month - also on Thurs. when I have time. Mrs. M. was also Sach-chan's teacher, and teaches Sogetsu-Ryu. I iketa some Chrysanthemums for my first lesson, and am going to get my own kenzan, scissors, etc.. It was fun, and I think I'll enjoy it. That evening, one of the other Ford Fellows who is in Kyoto, visited me. He was a rather interesting fellow, who has studied nihongo for 8 years, can read and write fluently, even reads the very old fashioned nihongo that nihonjin themselves can't read, and is studying the J. novel of the 17-18 centuries. He is going to England in a few weeks to make a comparative study of the Engl. novels of the same period. Isn't he lucky? He knows all about J. culture, knows some Kabuki actors, plays the shakuhachi, samisen, paints, etc.. and has absorbed so much about Japan. I hear there's one other Ford fellow in Kyoto, but I think he leaves soon for Tokyo too. I think, yappari, Tokyo is more of a cultural and intellectual center than Kyoto.... Tuesday, I took Midiiyo and obasan to the Kabuki Kawo-Mise (when all the good actors come from Tokyo for kawo-mise). Michiyo took the day off, and bought the tickets for me, since only 1st class is sold in advance. The morning performance begins at 10:30 a.m. ! and goes right on till 4:10 p.m. Isn't that terrific? I enjoyed the program a lot, but by the fourth number, I was so tired and sleepy, I couldn't concentrate on it. I was terribly impressed with the lovely costumes, and the disciplined acting of the men, and was glad we could see it. Obasan made the obento for us, - osushi - and I brought along omikan and pieces of Mrs. Noda's fruit cake for each of us. They were very glad to see the Kabuki, I think. Third class was only 360 yen each, and although in the balcony, we had excellent seats right in the center. Mrs. Buma lent me her opera glasses, which we enjoyed using. The Bumas are so thoughtful - and are so careful about seeing that I have everything. Hontoni kanshin shimasu when I see how patient and kind they are with Dot, who is like a kodomo. Yoku mono wo kowashitari, mending wo tanondari, and she often invites guests for dinner, and has a home meeting of her case workers every Friday evening, where she serves tea and sandwiches. I really marvel at how shinsetsu and ikito-doiteru Mrs. B. and Sach-chan are, and they never iya-na kawo wo suru. ... Anyway, to get back to Kabuki, we saw "Sendai Hagi" - a story of loyalty and mother sacrifice, that had all the Japanese sniffing and weeping. "Musume Dojoji", which was a very colorful dance drama, "Matsura Taiko" a play about one of the 47 ryonin - also loyalty and revenge, and "Momiji Gari" also a very colorful dance drama. Are you familiar with any of these stories? They were all quite good. We ate our obento in our seats during the 2nd intermission, and had to continue eating while the 3rd play started. The Nihonjin certainly like to get their money's worth! ... Yesterday, I got my Xmas package from Kay and S, with a nice pair of slacks and various goodies. I only had to pay 60 yen, which was good... By the way, don't bother forwarding this letter to them, because I just wrote them most of this news yesterday when I thanked them for the package.... Today, I met Minoru-Oji at Sanjo Station around 11:00 and went with him to Osaka. We got there around noon, and he treated me to lunch at a Dept. store just across the station. We had a delicious oyako-domburi. He also bought my ticket both ways, saying I was his guest today, since he wanted me to speak to his class!... He was saying he got a nice package from you people, and sassoku was wearing the over coat. I think I recognized Pop's old coat. It looked a little short on Mino, but he seemed very happy with it. I also gave him 1200 yen which was his share of the gift from Grannie, and he said he'd

sassoku write and thank her. I also handed Kiyo-chan the rest of the money: 5000 yen from you two for her and Michiyo, 1200 for her from Grannie, and 1200 to Seizo from Grannie. And many, many thanks to you for your big gift to me. It's really much too big, so tell me what you want, botsu-botsu to, and I think I'll have more time for shopping now. I want to get you some magetsu one of these days... I tanonda your han-ten to Kiyo-chan, so hope she can make it one of these days... Hayaishis also told me about your request to make a "han" for me. I was so tickled, cuz I was just thinking I'd like to have one. Obasan says she wants to take it as their Xmas gift to me, so I'll accept your thoughtful idea, and get the gift from them. Okay?? It'll be wonderful... I gave Mino some hankies, stationery, soap, old socks, to take ~~the~~ the family for Xmas, and he bro't me a book of otogibanashi to borrow. He says he'll come read it to me sometime. Anyway, after lunch, we took another street car and finally got to his school- Tezūkayama

折込線



AIR LETTER

Y. Uchida
c/o Mrs. F. Buma
50 Tanaka Sekiden-cho
Sakyo-ku, Kyoto, Japan

Mr. & Mrs. D. T. Uchida
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折込線

Danki Daigaku. It's a nice modern-looking new bldg. and seems to be a very good private girl's school. Mrs. B. says it's supposed to be very good. I went with Ojisan to his Engl. Lit class, about 19 girls. I told them something about American colleges and life, and Ojisan kept asking them to ask me questions, but they were shy and only 3 or 4 asked questions. I made a tape recording of one page from a book they were reading, and ojisan says they'll listen to my pronunciation. They were cute, giggly girls - but not too intellectual. I hear they're from wealthy Osaka families. Ojisan isshokemei ni tells me all kinds of interesting things, and I talked to him about folklore, Kabuki, noh, etc... He's interesting to talk to, and he was tottemo kyoshiku shiteru about my coming all the way out today. I know he wanted me to see his school, so I could tell you people about it, and I'm glad I went. I think it made him happy. Tomorrow I go on another trip with the Language School! *lm*

Dearest Folks: Two letters from you yesterday, Goody! 12-15-52
They came just on the day I stayed home, because I had the begin-
nings of a cold, so I enjoyed them even more. On Friday, I went
in the aft. on a trip with the Language School students again, &
we went to Kinkakuji, Ginkakuji, Ryoanji, and Daitokuji. A history
of art prof. went with us, and gave us a good background in English
so it made it specially interesting. That night, I decided I'd
like to go to the Doshisha Candlelight Xmas Service, so went all
by myself. The place was so mobbed, I had to call Mr. Yamada, who
unlocked a side door and let me in. That's how popular and crowded
it was. Must have picked up a cold germ there, or from obasama,
who had a cold, and on Sat. had a sore throat, and stayed home all
day. It was just right, cuz the Hayaishis came with Katsurada oba-
san. I asked them to come to see my room and to take back the
spreads, drapes, coffee from Mrs. Motoki, big blotter, etc. which
I couldn't carry. Obasan kept saying, konnani takusan yo motte ki-
te kudasaita, and seemed very grateful. They were surprised that
Osamu asked me to bring such a BIG thing, so I told them it came
thru' the mail, and "shikataganai" I had to bring it! Osamu and T.
sent me a nice pair of angora gloves thru the H's for Xmas. Sach-
chan was so nice. When she heard the H's were coming, she baked a cake wi-
out telling me, and just before they came, she bro't it up to me, and
laid tea cups, etc.. in the kitchen for me. Isn't she thoughtful??
So, when we were eating it, I bro't a cup of chocolate and pieces of
cake to her and obasan too, for osanji. Obasan came upstairs to meet
the H's. Oji-san is such a dope, he sat there looking at the diction-
ary and doing other things, just when Oba-san waza waza came up to me
and doing other things, just when Oba-san waza waza came up to me
them. I like him less and less the more I know and see him. I don't
think he has much intelligence either - and he bores me stiff when he
begins talking! Katsurada oba and H. oba are nice though, and Mrs. K.
invited me to the Osaka Hotel for Xmas eve dinner on the 24th. I think
we'll have our celebration here at home on the 25th. Mrs. B. has kind
offered to invite obasan and Michiyo for Xmas - so we'll see. It would
probably make them very happy. Dot and I are saying we'll give Sach-
chan a rest and make the dinner that day. Mom, your description of the
corn chowder and crab salad and pineapple dessert made my mouth water!
How I'd like to eat a huge enormous salad! I miss fresh vegetables the
most here - but had lots of oranges and fruit instead. I think you
shouldn't waste such "high class" gochiso on people like the Moriuchis.
Did they appreciate it??? Do you know that when people in Japan invite
you over for sukiyaki, that's all there is! No soup, osunomono, or
anything. Only sukiyaki and rice! Pop, you shouldn't expect Mom to
make so much, or such a variety. Nobody does- even in Japan!...Also,
I've heard only poor remarks about the Shimizus. Apparently, they were
raising money in the US, using the name of Oberlin College, without
their permission, and I heard no one likes them. You shouldn't bother
being so nice to every stupid nihonjin that pops up and calls you up.
Iikagen ni shitoki nasai. Too bad you're having such a deluge of okya-
ku. Michiyo says she wants to go to America and be your maid!... Glad
you liked the package contents and Rosanjin's booklet.* Hope the
2nd Tokyo pkge and Kyoto package will reach you soon... Thanks for
business managers report. Please make Madame U. accept my \$50 with-
out fail! Or use whatever you need from my account to repair your
roof. Too bad it's leaking. One thing after the other!... Sat. nite
my throat got worse and I had a temperature, so Akira-san gave me
a shot of penicillen, and it did wonders. By Sunday, I felt al-
most normal, but decided I'd better stay home, so regretfully, had
to cancel my O-nbh date with Omasa-han. She was coming in to Kiy-
chan's anyway, so I told Michiyo to go with her. However, they
both turned up around 2:30, saying they didn't go. Omasa-han said
she'd take me in Jan. instead, and bro't me fruit and some akano-
gohan which she made for our obento. It was nice of them to come,
but I had been planning to enjoy an afternoon of reading in bed.
People always say "samishii desho" and think it must be kokorobo-
soi when I'm sick, but actually, I feel so much at home here, and
the

* His stuff is very expensive! I'll try to get at least 1 thing for you from him though! I let him sign my autograph book.

Yesterday, I had a ~~long~~ letter from the Ford Fdn, enclosing a copy of a ~~long, long~~ 3 page letter from the president of APL to...

Y. Uchida
c/o Mrs. F. Buma
50 Tanaka Sekiden-cho
Sakyo-ku, Kyoto, Japan



AIR LETTER

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折込線

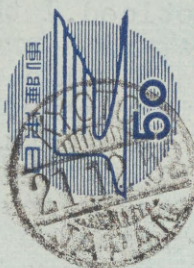
Mr. John Weiss. He went into each point I made in my report, and defended his company's position. I didn't think it was such a hot letter, and am sending my comments to Ford. However, the whole issue has come to the attention of the highest APL official, and it's good for them to know that Ford is aware of some of their faults. The Vice Pres. of APL also wrote me directly, saying they ~~are~~ ^{are going to} send a representative from the Tokyo Office to talk things over with me! Goodness such a ~~favor~~ ^{favor}! But I think it's good for them!... I'm reading a book of very good otogibanashi for children (in hirakana) and have found several good stories already! ...Thanks for sending stuff to Matsuo-kas. I'm planning to send them coffee, mangetsu, pin for Toshi, cologne and something else for obasan, and maybe something for the boys. Decided to give the tortoise shell compact and some powder to Mrs. B., pin, cologne, cooking utensils, apron, etc.. to Sach-chan, and a scarf to Akira-san. Xmas mo nakanaka desu. Am sending Masudas a package - ^{Save Hayekiki's a little something} - Hope you're BOTH WELL. LOVE, Yo

Dearest Folks: This is Sat. and I went to Kiyo's Dec. 20, 1952 this aft. to meet Yoshiye-chan, by previous arrangement. I wanted to get the gifts to her before Xmas, so asked Michiyo to get in touch with her for me. She is a healthy looking girl of 18, quite fat, and with a cheerful looking face. I noticed right away that she had terrible shimoyake on her hands, which were so purple and swollen, and I think I'll give her a jar of Noxema next time. Oba-san says the woman she works for is very nice to her since she's the only girl. The family she lives with has 5 boys, and she does all the cooking and washing, which is the usual lot of the Japanese jyo-chu. I felt sorry for her when I thought of all the work the poor girl has to do, without any family of her own, but she seems contented. She didn't have much to say, and only answered questions when I asked her, although she smiles a lot. Oba-san told me again how neither Mino or Seizo even went to see her when she was sick in the hospital, and how she was the only one who went to see her! I took her the nihongi, red obi, some old hankies, pins, a scarf, and some candy, and oba-san told her to open the stuff there, so they could all see it too. (Oba-san has her own definite ideas, too, and usually makes people do what she wants them to, I've noticed. I think maybe she has somewhat of a "holier than thou" attitude which probably Mino and Seizo resent a little. There's something I can't quite place my finger on, about her, that keeps her from being kawaiigarareru, I think. Nanka kawairashii te yu toko ga naino desho neh. I guess it's because she has suffered a lot in life. Mom, I was looking at your serene and happy face in the photographs I have on my desk - and there is a world of difference in your face and Kiyo's. I guess she has had much more unhappiness in life, and it shows in various ways.) Anyway, Yoshiye-chan seemed very happy to have the gifts and thanked me for each thing. She had the afternoon off, so she stayed at Kiyo's for dinner. I left early, and went to see Mrs. Ikawa for you, but after going all the way to her place (which is near Kiyo's), I found that she had moved, and I didn't feel like tracking her down, so went into an old Kotto-ya instead and had more fun browsing around. When I came home, Mrs. B. told me that was one of the famous kotto-yas of Kyoto. I'm getting pretty good at spotting good stores... Kiyo said that altho' you wrote that Mrs. Ikawa said she'd come to see them, she never came. I really don't think you needed to send her anything, but, will try again to locate her, or have her come here to see me.

Friday, I went with Mrs. B. to the Doshisha Kindergarten's Xmas program. It was awfully cute, and done very well - but as usual - too long! All J. programs are much too long! There are several American missionary's kids there, so I met Mary Wood, and also Otis Cary. I talked with both - and was glad to have the chance to see them. Now, I think I've seen everyone I'm supposed to see - almost! Otis was quite fat and cocky, as usual. Mary was very nice, and spoke very highly of you both - as did Bob, when I met him. Pop, he said he thought you were a very good teacher, and was really interested in the young people you worked with. They both have a very good reputation here. In the aft., I went with Dot and her other interpreter (she has two, did I tell you?, plus a chauffeur), to the Osaka Suijo Rimpokan, which was founded about 22 years ago by a Doshisha graduate, named Haruka Nakamura. He went to the shingakko here about the time Toru Yamazaki did, and knows Mr. Oshimo, etc.. He's a very neshin-na Christian, and is doing a marvelous job of running this orphanage with his wife. They have about 106 children there, ranging in age from 2 - 16. We toured thru' some of the grounds - it's high on a hill situated just between Kyoto and Osaka. We were invited to have Christmas dinner with the children, tho' we couldn't eat with them - and had huge mounds of rice, and cold tempura, potato salad, etc... Then, Dot spoke to the kids at their Xmas program. They had a strange mixture of all kinds of things; singing, slides, a ballet done to the tune of "Silent Night" - during which I kept noticing that the kids were all eating candy. All during the performance, I kept hearing "bori-bori-bobi" as the kids ate, and it

The youngest children had such old & sad faces - it was pitiful - but the older kids seemed quite happy.

② struck me so funny, I almost got the giggles! When we came out of the program, we discovered that the car had slid about 20 feet down an incline, where it was parked and was stuck in a ditch, so we had to take the street car home, and leave the chauffeur overnight to get the car out this morning. Such excitement and worry! The car suffered several scratches, but nothing worse... Tomorrow, I'm planning to go to Rakuyo Kyokai with Mrs. B., and then in the aft. to the O-Moh with Sach-chan and Akira-san. They go every once in a while, and invited me to go with them tomorrow. Monday, I'm going to see an art exhibit with Shoyama-Onei-sama. She wrote to me just the other day, saying that her husband wouldn't be back till the end of this month, and she'd contact me again when he got back, and also inviting me to go to this art exhibit with her. Tuesday, I'm planning to take my Xmas gifts to Clapps and Katagiris. Wed., 24th, I go to Osaka for Xmas dinner - and ~~there~~ we'll have it here. A friend of Mrs. B's is sending us a turkey - ~~boasted by the~~



AIR LETTER

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3. Miyako Hotel, so I guess we'll have turkey after all. It will be a great feast. Kiyo and Michiyo said they'd come, but they're so worried that they'll do something that will embarrass me, it's rather pathetic. I told them to relax and be natural. Oh Mom, Oba-san is making you a hanten, but she said the oshima was too expensive at the stores, so she's using one of her old materials (oshima) that she can't use. It's a rather komakai pattern, and I don't know if you'll like it or not - but she had it all washed and ready to use, so I didn't have the heart to tell her I'd look for something else. They read me your last letter thanking them for the birthday party, and telling about the visitor who gave pop a pair of shoes! How nice... We're giving gifts and celebrating the gift part of Xmas on the morning of the 24th, since I'll be away on the eve, and since we're having company on the 25th.. Dot is going to dress up like Santa Claus and is already getting hilarious. We'll have a gay time. I HOPE YOU DO TOO. HAPPY HOLIDAYS!!! I'LL BE THINKING OF YOU! LOVE, YO-

 Merry Christmas!

December 16, 1952

Dearest Mom, Pop, Kay and Shizuo (carbon going to N.H.)

I've been saving these cards for you people, but suddenly realized that you wouldn't get them in time for Christmas unless I mailed them right out! So here I come - with Christmas greetings from KYOTO - Seems impossible, doesn't it? I'm thinking of last Christmas and the nice time we had at 156th St. in New York - that was a happy time... Now, here we are: Kay and Shizuo having their first Xmas in their new home in New Haven - Mom and Pop all settled in their home with a new washing machine, chairs, etc. - and me, way out in Japan, having so many new and wonderful experiences. Life seems very rich and full, and I think we all have much to be thankful for, don't you... It's amazing the events that can take place in just one short year!

I'll be going to Osaka on the 24th, as Katsurada Obasan (Pop's cousin), had invited the Hayaishis and me to the Osaka Hotel for their Xmas dinner. Here, at home, we intend to celebrate on the 25th. Mrs. B. has told me to invite Kiyo and Michiyo for dinner, (which Dot and I are going to cook!) I think that was very sweet and thoughtful of her... Dot and I have been trying to think of something special, and went today to "The Alaska" (where I had my super-scrumptious steak) and asked how much it would be to have them roast a turkey for us. The manager after bowing and scraping, serving us tea, and then retiring to do the sums, came back with the staggering answer that a roast turkey, cranberry, gravy, and salad, would cost exactly 6000 yen (or \$18). Well, that set us back a peg, and we left saying we'd think it over. So, when you're eating your turkey or whatever - think of the poor nihonjin - most of whom have probably never seen a roast turkey! We may either have a roast, or buy some canned chicken and make gravy for that. We can't buy good chicken or turkey, except at the PX, and at that, only married people have those commissary privileges. The chicken on the J. market is so tough - we haven't yet had any tender ones! Wouldn't I love to have some nice hot turkey now! MMMMMMM!! (Pop, I suddenly remembered your question. No, we can't mail anything with an APO return address from a J. post office, because it uses Am. stamps. Must take to a special post. It's quite difficult to arrange, and no one has offered me the use of an APO address yet!!!)

Not much news to report to you today, cuz I've been taking things easy and staying at home. I'm practically back to normal today, though, and this morning finally finished doing my "sarasa" with Mrs. B. We sit and talk in the nice warm room while we paint. Very cozy! This aft. I went out with Dot to the Alaska, and to one other Kotto-ya, where I found two lovely dishes (rough brown, with an interesting glaze). They were 2 left from a set, and one was chipped, so he gave them to me for 200 yen. I was so tickled. I could spend hours in one of those places. I saw some silk yardage in 36 inch width there - do you want any Mom or Kay? This place caters to American tastes. Mom, I'm glad you liked the ochawan-mushi pan so much, also the other stuff. The package took a long time to reach you, didn't it? Was there more than one sheet of that big J. printed paper? I thought I enclosed about 4 or 5 sheets. Botsu, botsu, I'm going to start buying things, or I'll end up spending a fortune all at the end! How nice that you got a new radio with a clock! Sounds wonderful, and now you can listen to all your favorite programs no matter where you are!

Mrs. B. knows the people who make Mangetsu here, and is going to send you lots in a tin can! She had Sach-chan go with a can, and they're making a special batch, with special dough, so it will stay fresh till America. Be tanoshinderu-ing! She also said she'd send you some ginnan from her Ichyo-no-ki. Just what you wanted! I'm sending the Matsukas some Mangetsu among other things, for Xmas.

I've been wanting to go out to the Shoyamas again, but have been so busy till now, and then, have been home nursing this cold! Will definitely go before Xmas tho' - and Kay, I think I'll take that big ski sweater you knit, for one of the children. I think one of them could use it... I haven't heard from Oneisama since I went to see her.

Dot and I tried making some Tapioca pudding for dessert tonight, but I think we took it off the flame too early - it doesn't seem to be hardening at all. She made it saying, if it doesn't turn out, she'll blame me. She is such a comic character, she has us laughing all the time... Well, dear family, I will write again - but this is a special CHRISTMAS LETTER * to wish you all a happy day, to tell you I'll be thinking of each of you, to thank you again for all your many, many wonderful gifts & packages. Am enjoying everything. OK - will give union suits to

Tip. I never got a letter telling me a pkg. was coming or what to do with the contents! - I'm wearing the black long-sleeved sweater, & the pink me with...

...I'm wearing the black long-sleeved sweater, & the pink me with...

Dearest Folks, Kay and Shizuo (carbon going to N.H.)

Dec. 24, 1952

Christmas already! How the year has flown by! I've just been having such a wonderful holiday season! Since I'm going to Osaka today, the family decided to celebrate the gift-giving part of Xmas last night (in order to avoid exchanging presents when Kiyo and Michiyo come for Xmas dinner). For days, Dot has been making plans to dress up as Santa - buying a mask, putting on red wool underwear and bathrobe, and last night, she had us all laughing till we nearly cried! We decided to have the servants in with us, so after dinner, Dot's chauffeur, his child, and 2 nephews, his mother- who helps clean around the house - came over all dressed up. We had a little tree which the chauffeur made out of some branches of a fir tree in front of the house and decorated with all sorts of stuff. (Dot and I were planning to decorate and buy a tree, but in Japan, trimming the tree doesn't seem to be part of the festivities and is just a chore done by the servants!). We had the most wonderful time. When everyone was assembled in the living room, with the stove blazing away, Dot came down dressed as Santa with two pillow cases filled with gifts for the family and the kids from the two of us. She had huge pillows stuffed in her stomach, a price tag dangling from her mask, and kept saying to the kids, "Anata wa kekko deshita ka?" - meaning, "Were you good?" We all just laughed so much, Sach-chan finally was lying on the floor. I haven't laughed so much in years! After the servants and kids went home, we exchanged gifts in the family, and had so much fun. Dot gave me a beautiful green sort of crackle-ware vase with a wooden stand (which she made me pick out with her when we went shopping along the street of Kotto-yas), and a beautiful old sword no "tsuba" which she once saw me admire. It was such a big gift! Akira and Sach-chan gave me a book of folk tales, a furoshiki, and a string bag which A's sister made. Mrs. B. gave me a lovely brown ocha-no-cup, which is supposed to have been made by a famous artist... I also got so many other gifts yesterday. Minoru Oji appeared in the aft. with a lovely cream-gray colored tea set from the folk art store I like so much. It's beautiful, and I was so surprised to have him remember me so thoughtfully. Mrs. Fuki Hayaishi also came over with a furoshiki. Both came in the aft. so the three of us had coco together in my room, with the orange cookies that came from Kay and S. (The family also enjoyed the cookies. They get so happy to have any thing from the States, and said it was so oishii.) I also got a package from Mrs. Murakami's daughter, Yoshiko, containing a doll, ochawan, owan, ohashi, and a box of okashi. I thought it was so sweet of her, and will write soon. Mrs. Matsuoka sent me a darling red print "happi" jacket, lined with mawata, which will keep me nice and warm, and Toshi-chan sent me a little kokeshi doll. I was so warmly remembered by everyone... Well, to get back to last night, we all had so many things to open, and everyone was "ohinga and ah-ing" all over the place. We have a piano in the living room, and the book of folk songs, so I played Xmas carols, and Mrs. B. and Sach-chan have lovely voices. I brought down the box of marshmallows from N.H. and we toasted some over the stove, and also had some in some hot cocoa. It was such a nice evening. This home has a wonderful, happy atmosphere, and I feel so much at home here, it's a marvelous experience for me. We really had a happy time last night, and I think the servants and kids enjoyed it too. Mrs. B. has a very warm relationship with the servants... Today I go to Osaka, and tomorrow come back for our turkey dinner. (I don't think K/S heard that a friend of Mrs. B's is sending us a roast turkey from the Miyako Hotel! Dot and I are providing the rest of the dinner and giving Sach-chan a rest from cooking!) Did I ever tell you there is a Far-East Network station for GI's here, so I can hear American programs - altho' the radio I have doesn't work too well? The other night I heard lots of Xmas carols, Piano Playhouse, etc... The B's also take LIFE magazine, so I can keep up pretty well on Stateside news...

Sunday, I went with Akira and Sach-chan to the O-Noh, and saw "Hokaso", "Tayema", "Shojo" and a real funny Kyogen. I had read up on it before I went, and S. told me the stories as we went along, so I really enjoyed it so much. It was something entirely new and the small stage and theatre gave the whole proceedings a very nice, informal air - somewhat like the old English Gaiety Theatre. The utai that accompanies it is strange, but once you get used to it, is rather enjoyable.. We sat in the box that Grandmother Ozawa has reserved, and they bro't us tea, and a little hibachi.. Aren't I lucky to see so many interesting things?

Monday, Onei-sama came after me and we went to see the Nit-ten (exhibit of modern Jap. art - based on a nation-wide competition) at the Kyoto Art Museum which only recently was returned to the Japanese. There were lots of rather

cross for his vital books: Sach-char - cologne, pin, lip stick, writing capric - apron. They all seemed as happy with my gift.

mediocre paintings, and both Onei-sama and I liked the exhibit of vases, and screens done in sarasa and roketsu the best. Some of them were stunning. I had her come up to my room when she came, and we had coco and some of Mrs. Noda's fruit cake before we set out. We had a chance to visit quite a bit, and I enjoyed getting to know her better. She was very interested to hear that I had met Mrs. Dodo, Takeuchi, Omoto, etc., since they were Shizuo's friends and she had heard about them. I also told her Kay and S. were saying they'd like the "owan" and she laughed and said unless Shizuo wrote to his uncle at least once - she couldn't appear in front of him! Shizuo - she said you hadn't written once since you went to America, even tho' you left most of your "zai-san" with him! Aren't you ashamed of yourself! I told Onei-sama I'd reprimand you! She said you were so tho't ful in all ways, but "tegami wo kakamai koto dake ni komari masu!" I don't think I can suddenly appear at his house and begin asking for your things unless you write him first. Okay? I hear he lives way out past Osaka... Your sister looks very genki, but I think living with another family is hard for her. She lives upstairs, cooks separately without using the kitchen, and they take baths on separate days, etc.. She was saying since the other family doesn't offer to leave, they are thinking of moving, and may find that opportunity if her husband's work should make it better for them to be in Tokyo or elsewhere. Apparently he is in Yamaguchi-ken (I think), most of the time. He comes home the end of this month, when I hope to meet him. Onei-sama wasn't complaining at all, and only talked about these things when I mentioned that it must be difficult for her to live with the brother's family. She probably doesn't write of such things to you, and I hope you won't mention them to her either. I just thought you would like to know these details which I know are of interest to you... We had a nice afternoon together. I was going to invite her to the Kabuki, but it's a busy time of year for Japanese households, and I don't think she likes Kabuki too much.

People are constantly coming over these days, bringing little packages wrapped in furoshikis for "oseibo" and Xmas. It's interesting to see how furoshikis are returned with paper inside, tips given the servants who bring them, etc.. Yesterday, I brought gifts to Miss Clapp/Gwinn and the Katagiris, and very fortunately got to make my rounds in Dot's car, since she went out with me, and we went shopping together for things to put in Santa's bag last night. We also both went to the bank, etc..

And now that I've blabbered at such length about myself... thanks so much for your letters. It's always wonderful to get mail from home. Mom, thanks for the cute NOEL card, I have it hanging in my room, and may take it downstairs later. Toki and Mits sent me a Xmas corsage by airmail!... Shizuo, how was your talk at Princeton? I'm sure your wife must have been verree proud of you!... I had another letter from Keiichi Harada, telling me about another of his friends. He's being awfully nice to me...

Did I tell you Japan celebrates Xmas quite a bit now? Stores are jammed, big santas are pasted around the shops, and everywhere there are tired, droopy-looking Xmas trees laden with colored strings etc.. Somehow, they just don't know how to decorate a tree, and lack the proper ornaments. No lights of course. We still have occasional Teidens lasting anywhere from 3 - 6 hrs, but have had to use candles only once. Gas still is off every morning till 10:00, I think...

Mom, I wanted you to have the \$50 for your anniversary, not Xmas, so please take it, or whatever more you need to repair your roof, or buy something nice. I wanted to get packages off to you for your birthday and to K/S for their anniversary, but it's so hard to get packages made up over here. It's hard to shop cuz the nice shops are so far apart, and then we have to go to a bigger post office for all packages to the States. It's really quite an effort, so henceforth I'll certainly appreciate anything sent from Japan... Anyway, I hope Mom and Pop will have a nice Anniversary Day, and please take at least \$50 from my account, or else I'll feel real bad about not having sent you anything in time. Okay???

The whole house is in a very gay holiday mood, getting ready for Xmas and the New Year. Ken comes home on the 28th, with two friends, one boy is a fellow I knew in New York.. We'll have a houseful. Seizo-Oji wants me to come from the 29-30 to see Omochi-tsuki, and then again 31-1 for Oshyo-gatsu. I may just go early on the 1st.. but will see. Must begin getting ready for Osaka - so till next time!... Much love to all of you. - Mom, I gave the servants 430 each off their B's after asking Min B. what would be proper. also a tie to chauffeur & soap to maid. I gave Min B. the compact, Powder, coffee candy; Akira-san a scarf (wool) - 2 beautiful

Dearest Mom and Pop: Yoku kaku oyako desu neh! I just got home 12-26-52 from going to the P.O., and to see Miss Alice Cary at Amhurst House for just a minute, and found your letters, mailed on Dec. 22nd. Goodness Pop, I was so sorry to hear about your accident. Abunai koto deshita neh! I can just imagine how worried Mom must be. Just after I read your letter, I was talking to a Dr. Jujo, who is a friend of Akira-san's, a very nice Dr., who stayed for dinner - and he told us that he got hit by a car on a rainy night too - just recently. Only he was knocked unconscious, and apparently caught a bad cold from lying in the rain. Car accidents are very abunai koto - and Pop, you must be very, very careful from now on. I think you are too ki-ga-hayai, and must slow down a little bit more. It's wise also, to cross only at crossings on the corner. Well, I'm sure Mom lectured you much already, so I won't say any more - except please, please be more careful in the future - not only in walking but also in driving. There would be nothing more futile than to be killed or hurt badly by an accident. Mom relies so much on your help, it would be terrible if anything happened to you. Please slow down, and be more careful and alert when you're out of the house. Hontoni abunai koto deshita. You must both be careful and not do muri, because you're not too young any more. Just the other day, the wife of the Episcopalian Bishop here in Kyoto died of apoplexy, and I had just met her a few days before that when I went to her place with Dot. Anyway - like the accident to Dot's car - we can all be grateful that it wasn't more serious. I'll be very careful too - so you two please do likewise. Kay and I are both far away from you, so please be careful!

Four boxes of my colored slides which Frances Shier sent for me by APO came back today already, and I picked them up at Miss Clapp's where she had left them. Some of them are pretty good, and after I see them on a projector somewhere, I'll mail them to you so you can look at them. They're mostly scenery.

Thanks for sending the card from Roger Yoshino. I don't know him - but from what he wrote, he sounds sort of peculiar... he's probably looking for a girl!! Thanks also to the business mgr. for the report on the checking account. I'll note accordingly. I still have over \$100 in travellers checks, so plan to open my account next month. I've been keeping fairly close track of expenses this month and hope to make an average estimate per month on Dec. 31.

I just thought of something - can't you make the man who hit you, at least pay for your glasses and new umbrella and x-ray charges?? Especially, if you have a witness who says the driver was at fault. I don't think you should just pay all the costs yourself. If you were crossing at a pedestrians crossing, and he hit you, I think it's his fault, and think you should ask him for some settlement.

My, you gave Kay and S. a big Xmas gift didn't you? She sounds so happy about it. Their gift to you seemed rather oso-matsu. I wonder if they were embarrassed??? Did they ever send you the money from the evacuation claims return? If not, let me know, and I'll remind her about it.

As you know by now, we did have the turkey. Goodness, do you think \$18 is reasonable for just one turkey??? Even Dot, who spends money like water, tho't it was too much, and I do too! You people must be terribly extravagant. In fact, you ~~must~~ be very hosaikai!! Yoroshii neh! By the way, don't write and thank the Katsuradas for taking me to dinner. They were planning to, but their daughter & son in law took them, and Hayaishi Oji- and Oba took themselves and me. Kiga hayai kara, I hope you didn't already write iran-orei to Katsuradas. They'll be embarrassed if you did. They've invited me for dinner the next time I go to Osaka.

I'm also hoping to see Dr. Ushiba (the Dr. I knew on board the Wilson) when I go to Osaka. He is interpreting for Dr. Waksman, the discoverer of Streptomycin, who is lecturing in Japan, and Hayaishi Ojisan wants to go hear him, and said it would be a good chance to see Dr. U. I sent him a Xmas card, and he wrote me a very nice letter today, saying he'd be in Kyoto and hoped to see me Jan 2 or 3.

Did you get all your Xmas cards out safely? Taihen deshita neh. I think you should cut your list down, and gradually eliminate some people. I cut my list in half this year, and I don't bother returning a card, even if I get one from someone I didn't send one to. Think you should do the same. Did Alicia send you a card? Her address is: Dr. and Mrs. S. Slipp, 510 Valley St., Sausalito, but you don't have to bother returning a card to them. I've written her, and she is so good about answering right away. She has written the most to me, outside of you people! - *We have had one of the mildest winters so far, everyone says. It's been quite cold yesterday & today. I guess in the 40's - but the sun is out. Only 3 or 4 rainy days since it came here!!*

For once, I can just chat, since I don't have to be bothered with writing news. I think I forgot to tell you that Mrs. Osawa (grandmother), even remembered me at Xmas time, along with the rest of the family, and gave me a box of okashi, a furoshiki, and 3 small square paintings (not too good ones). I thought it was nice of her. I liked the han that ojisan had made for me. Did you find the little slip of paper I stamped it on? Does that mean something I own or that I wrote. Do I put it on just the things I wrote myself - or can I put it on books that I own that are written by someone else? It was a wonderful idea, and I surely do thank you for thinking of it. I wish it were a little larger size, if it's for the fly leaf of books. Obasan made me a little silk bag for the han, which is in a little leather case, and for the ink. She also gave me a very pretty furoshiki. I now own 4 new furoshikis, but like H obasan's the best - it's a nice tan color with fans on it.

I never have room for these requests which I have been accumulating, and which I'd like to have you send me whenever you have time. There is no great rush for any of these things, so please just send them at your leisure.

1. An old used bath towel. When I was giving away all my stuff, I was so anxious to give everything, I discovered that I gave Seizo one of the bath towels I intended to use myself! I use my own towels and linens, and have only 1 bath towel, so please send me just one more. I have 2 hand towels and plenty of face cloths, so don't need those.
2. A half pound package of sterilized cotton. I guess I could get this over here, but somehow when I can't read the nihongo, I can't tell if it's sterilized cotton or not, and it seems kind of dirty to me. Mom will know what I mean and what I want it for. ~~No~~ If there's room, please also send me Modess occasionally. I have enuff on hand now, for 2 or 4 more months, but would like to have more when I can get it.
3. Two large tubes of Ammident Chlorophyll toothpaste - or Colgates.
4. Whenever you have time, please send me a few more 6¢ air mail stamps. Next time I have more colored film processed, I can use them. I have no colored film in my camera now - so no hurry.
5. Will you send me 3 copies each of my books sometime? No hurry here either but several people have asked for copies - especially of the J. folktales, and it seems too bad not to have them. I forgot how many I ordered now - do I have six of each on hand?? I think you can send books anywhere at a cheap rate, so send them separately from the rest of this stuff please.
5. To fill in space - candy, choc. pudding, powdered soup, are much appreciated here. Sugar is fairly cheap and plentiful, so don't bother with it.

I'm anxiously looking forward to getting your packages...the ones you said you already sent. Don't hurry with the above. Just anytime when you have time is okay. And please deduct money from my account for these things, cuz it's all part of my expenses to be covered by Ford. ... I won't send you mangetsu, cuz Mrs. B. already did. She didn't enclose the ginnan, though, as I said she would, so I'll try myself, tho' I wonder if it will pass customs. She said she sent some to Kyoji.

Pop, don't worry, I don't call her oba-san - it's either oba-sama or Mrs. Buma. You seemed very concerned about that! She and I get along fine, and I'm very fond of her. I don't know why people always say such warukuchi. - Speaking of warukuchi, Doshisha seems so nice on the outside, but it's quite messy inside. Mrs. B. and Mrs. Hoshina don't get along at all (even tho' they put on a good front before other people). Miss Hibbard, I hear, moved out from Miss Clapp's because she didn't get along with them, etc. etc.. I guess there's much petty gossip and chatter here as every where else. Anyway, it's not all as rosy as it appears from the outside! *Oba - Gamaeiki aku oisora ni natta so much to you are shiran kawa to me! no word at all!*

Today, I stopped in to see Miss Cary, as I wrote above. She seemed so white haired and old, I hardly recognized her, and she didn't recognize me till I told her who I was. She said she had a wonderful lunch of ochawan mushi with you people and said she hoped to see me again, altho she's only here till the 31st. We're going to have a busy week. Ken comes home on the 28th, 2 of his friends come from the 30th. We have a memorial service and "party" for Mr. Buma Sunday, and Sachchan's birthday on the 2nd. We have an extra maid in for the holidays, so it's a big help. Well, I wrote you two long letters in one day today. Yoku konnani kaku koto ga aru to omoimasu! Take care of yourselves. Pop, hope your leg is okay - + you feel normal. Be careful!!! Love, Yo -

Dearest Mom and Pop:

A HAPPY HAPPY ANNIVERSARY ON January 3rd. This is to show you the imo-ban card I made with Mrs. B. Don't you think the design is rather nice? I sent it to a few friends for Xmas.

I wish I were able to get a package to you in time for Jan. 3rd. I'm afraid even Mom's birthday gift will get there late. But I'll be thinking of you!

I forgot to tell you - now the Kobe Branch of the Am. Pres. Lines has written asking me if they could come see me, to straighten everything out. They wrote at the suggestion of the Vice Pres. in S. F. Isn't this report causing some sensation??!!

I'm using your big Xmas gift to buy a few nice pieces of pottery as I see them, and think I told you about the lovely set of three bowls I bought the other day, by Eiraku. You'll love them, Mom. I'm worried already about lugging all these breakables home!

More next time...

Love,



Dearest Folks: Hope you had as nice a Xmas as I did. What did you do and where did you go? Guess the church had its usual Christmas program... Well, I told you already about the 23rd evening, didn't I? I got your 2 letters just before I left for the Hayaishis and read them on the train going. It wasn't too much for me, so don't worry. If I didn't feel like going, I wouldn't. I delivered your letter to Kiyo and I'll give Miss Omoto your card & letter when I see her Monday. We're going to visit a ceramic artist together with Dot. Miss O. is not liked by the Japanese, I understand, altho' Dot likes her. She's a little too frank and not very tactful, and atsukamashii, according to stories I hear. ...Glad the package reached you and you liked the Meisen. I'll look around some time for little less expensive stuff for your ofuton, Mom. I bought that when I was still inexperienced in Japanese shopping... So glad your bonds are revalidated and you're getting interest again. You go ahead and take whatever dependents you need. I haven't heard from Ford yet about income tax, but will let you know as soon as I do. Did they send another check around the 15th of Dec??... Two big pkgs of New Yorkers arrived yesterday. Thanks a lot. I hope it isn't too much trouble for you. I'm enjoying them a lot and share them with Dot.... Well, at Osaka, it was quite a big affair. Mrs. Katsurada and her daughter came after us around 4:00, and we all went out to the New Osaka Hotel by cab! Oba-san put on her best kimono and looked so nice, and the daughter was all dressed up in a new velvet dress! Dinner was from 5:00 and we met Mr. K. and Mr. Okamura (daughter's husband, who also teaches at the same school as Mr. K) at the hotel. The place was all decorated with a huge tree, a big plaster-made cake, streamers, etc.. and one dining room was all reserved for the special Xmas dinner guests. I was guest of Hayaishis, and Ojisan showed me a pamphlet advertising the dinner - which showed that it cost 1000 yen each! Xmas in Japan is a strange occasion. It has no religious meaning for most people, so it simply becomes a time for being gay, drinking, etc.. and the atmosphere was somewhat like New Year's eve. At the table we had bags of souvenirs containing toys, paper hats, masks, noisemakers, etc. & after dinner there was a program of "manzai", magicians, singing, etc.. and also dancing in the ball room. The dinner was delicious - and much like the boat. Of course there were waiters in white coats, linen table cloth, - and consomme, cold "sawara" with mayonnaise, salad of tomato and lettuce (1st time in months! and so good), and the main dish was turkey, string beans, spaghetti, and a veal cutlet on the same plate! Ice cream, fruit cake and coffee for dessert. It was a number one dinner in Osaka's no. 1 hotel, and I enjoyed it a lot. H. oji- and oba did too. I found Mr. K and Mr. Okamura very interesting and friendly, and yappari find conversation with people like that more interesting. They are both college professors - in engineering and elec. engin... Had a nice evening.. Oh yes, that afternoon, Minoru Oji stopped in waza-waza, because he knew I'd be there, and he came to bring me two books of folk tales which I was telling him I wanted to read. I had told him the day before, and sassoku ni, he went out and borrowed it from a friend and bro't it to me the next day. He is issho-kemei in helping me, and has been awfully nice to me.... Christmas morning, we all slept late, and just as we were about to have breakfast, Shizuko Kawagita (Makitaro's son's wife) came from Ayabe with gifts for the Hayaishis, so she stayed and visited with us over ham and eggs and toast. She seemed like a sappari shita ii hito, and Oji and oba were talking to her about the new tombstone for the grave. They'll probably write you about it later... I came home about 2:30 and found ashio-senbei in a lovely can from Katagiris (maybe I'll send it to you), and some nice stationery from Mrs. Hoshina, whom I didn't give anything to.. I'll go thank her today. Dot and I decorated the table with Xmas ornaments, made place cards, and then fixed dinner. It was real simple cuz the turkey was already roasted, and Sach-chan heated it & made the rice for us. Then we had ~~spenn~~ of celery soup, turkey, rice, spinach, (the maid cleaned and cooked it for us), canned peas, asparagus (canned), and pie a-la-mode with ice cream that Dot made and pie from the P.X. which she bo't. plus coffee. It was a real feast and I think I was so lucky to have two such big Christmas dinners in a country where gochiso is so scarce. Mrs. Osawa and I of the Osawa girls (Etsuko) came, besides Kiyo and Michiyo. I think K and M were rather shy and nervous about coming here, but I guess they had a good time. They bro't me a book of folk tales by Tsubota (or whoever it was you mentioned in your letter to them once). I think I was so lucky to have such a nice Xmas, and remembered so warmly by so many people. I hope you had a nice holiday too, altho' your family is all scattered so far. Have a happy anniversary! Love, YD

This is the hotel where Kay stayed when she was here last. H. He said she went to see her there.

far as I know, it's sunny - not too hot.

PLEASE FORWARD ENCLOSED LETTER TO TOSHI KUNAI. THANKS.

Yesterday morning, is what I really want to describe to you, because it was so much fun. After breakfast, we all got ready for omochi-tsuki, which was going to be done at a neighbor's home. The kids were all excited and raring to go, and after omishoshiru - and ham and eggs (for my benefit, I know!) - we set out. The neighbors have a huge big, dark kitchen - typically Japanese - with a little shrine for the fire god, and three big stone konros... There was a man, his wife, and her sister - and they were such nice people. The more I get to know country people, the more I admire their simplicity and their genuine sincerity. They had such nice faces... The dark kitchen was full of steam, and we came in blowing our fingers from the cold, and clustering near the fire.. They told me how they steamed the rice first, and when it was soft, and fluffy it went into the stone mortar. The man did the pounding with a big wooden mallet - about 20 lbs - and the sister would turn it and fold it and mold it into shape, dipping her hands in water in between. It was so much fun to watch them, and to listen as they called out "Hai - hai yoi - yoi..." When the first batch was done, they literally squeezed little pieces from the big hunk, and dipped a whole batch into kinako and sugar. Then, they brought out little dishes and ohashi, and urged us all to eat atsu-atsu no omochi. "Sah, kato nari masu kara otobe yasuu..." and to the kids, "Tanto tabe yo - tabe naka ikan yo." "Ossan, otobe yasuu. Ama osu yo!" to Seizo Oji... They did about 4 or 5 batches of omochi while we watched - three of which were for Seizo. We all helped roll and shape the little pieces of omochi as it got broken off, and the kids all helped, saying "Shitai nah, kochi ni mo hotte-ya!" And with grimy, dirty hands, they rolled little balls of omochi. Seizo-oji tried pounding a batch too, but he doesn't have the easy technique of the other man, and he got all worn out. He kept saying "Ah shindo - mono mo yuen!" while we all laughed at him. It was a wonderful family affair, and the kids all had such a good time. I wanted to take a picture of the omochi-tsuki, so I tried taking a few. I had the family come out to have their picture taken, and when the old inaka-no obasan took off her tenugui, I was shocked to see a head of beautifully permanented hair that had just been set! It was an interesting experience, and one which I'm awfully glad to have had.

I bro't Seizo's kids some presents, and they were all so tickled. I gave Taka-chan, the 11 year old, that old camera I bro't, and he was so happy, he was about to burst, and carried it around with him all day. He is the sweetest child, and so good. He does all kinds of errands for the parents, and ojisan said he even comes out to Kyoto all alone on errands.

Ojisan bro't me home - altho' I kept telling him not to. He got all dressed up, got on his bike, hung my big red plaid bag on his handle bars, put me on the back (with an ozabuton) and we went rolling off down the country road to the station. We must have been a sight! It was fun!... I bro't him home with me, and Dot and I showed him all our treasured possessions, vases, dishes, etc.. and gave him coffee and some of Mrs. Noda's fruit cake - and he had such a good time. He looks at each piece of work so lovingly, and notices every little thing - and said it makes him happy to see the good workmanship that has gone into each piece. He certainly knows what and how to appreciate art, and Dot said she learned a lot from him. She gave him 6 cans of American pipe tobacco, and some cookies for the kids. Isn't she nice? I think he was very happy. He said ichi nichitano shi katta.

Seizo wanted me to come spend the night of the 31st with them, but we're having some people over here - and Ken's two friends came from yesterday (one is Vern, a boy I knew at USCC) - so we're having a get together tonight, and then going to Gion to see people getting their fire from the shrine for their ozoni.. The whole town is so busy today. I went with Sach-chan to the Nishiki Market between Teramachi and Kawasuma and was amazed at the hundreds of little stores selling everything, from fish to kamaboko to otsukemono, etc... it was jammed with people buying for the new year's. Just to get some atmosphere, I walked over to Demachi afterwards and found people jamming the streets, buying flowers and shime nawa and kado matsu. Nearly everyone walking along had flowers in their hands. What a land of flower loving people! There were women with tenugui on their heads (from kita-shirakawa, I guess,) selling all kinds of flowers, matsu, etc.. There were vendors shouting about bargains - squatting by cans with small bon fires (it's really not cold today), and the incongruous sound of American jazz drifting thru' the air, singing about an "American Rhumba". I walked around some of the small streets near home about 4:00 - 5:00 and saw old tattered clothes hanging everywhere on the bamboo poles, also the sound of cleaning, saw people hammering kadomatsu on genkans, beating tatami, getting ready for oshyogatsu. Here at home, we're getting flowers fixed, and the smell of all sorts of good things is filling the house! Happy new year!

Dearest Folks, Kay/Shizuo: (carbon to N.H.)... So many things to Dec. 31st 1952 tell you again! Hope you all had happy holidays and will welcome in a happy new year full of good things!! Pop, hope you're completely recovered from your accident. Please make a good new year's resolution to be very careful in '53. Okay?

I had a wonderful time at Seizo's yesterday, but before I tell you about that, I want to tell you I went to see Mrs. Hoshina on Sun. aft. She sent over some nice stationery, etc.. for Xmas, so I went to thank her and took her some Hersey kisses. She was saying she had a package from you people, and was glad to hear I was so happy at the Bumas. She spoke again of Miss Denton, and said she was sorry so many people remembered her as a "kitsui-hito" - because she became so humble and uncomplaining when she was sick. I couldn't go to the Memorial Service since I went to Osaka on the 24th, but someday, I will go to her grave and pay my respects on your behalf... Sunday night, Ken came home, so we had a memorial service for Mr. Buma. About 30 people came, Ken led a short service with Toru Yamazaki (who is married to a niece of Mrs. Buma's.) And then there was refreshments, and Ken showed some colored slides. I met Mr. Yoshio Osawa for the first time. Also Mr. & Mrs. Namba. He was at Harvard for a year, and said he came to our house long, long ago, and wondered if you remembered him. He spoke excellent English, teaches Sociology or something similar at Doshisha. A very pleasant couple. Akira and Aiko Endo were also over, and invited me to dinner on Jan. 9th, with Ken. The rest of the people I didn't know. I helped serve the cake etc.. and it was a nice gathering, but completely uncomprehensible to Dot, who doesn't understand the Japanese psychology of a "memorial service" with refreshments and entertainment. It is a little odd, when you think about it. Don't know whether to be sad or gay.. Oh, Shizuo, Mr. Namba said he knew a friend of yours at Harvard - a Mr. Mackay. Was it George?

Monday a.m., Miss Omoto took Dot and Mrs. Dodo and me to meet Mitsuo Kaho, a ceramic artist, who won first prize in some national art competition. He lives in a small house near Gojo-zaka, and was such a quiet, unassuming, gentle person. Completely different from Rosanjin. He showed us several of his pieces, but I didn't think he had quite the artistry of Rosanjin. I bought a pretty bowl, tho, white, with brown and beige glaze, as a kinnen of my visit to him, and I also had him sign in my book. It's getting full of famous signatures! We went in Dot's car, and after we were finished, Dot and I had lunch together at Overseas Supplies, where they serve sandwiches, etc.. Then, when I said I was meeting Michiyo to go to Seizo's, she said she'd take us in the car - so we picked M. up at the station, and drove out. Such excitement! The kids in the inaka had probably never seen such a big car, or an American. Seizo Oji gave us green tea (the real kind) - and when Dot heard the kids had never been on a car, she sent Imai-san out to take them for a short ride. They came back simply beaming, saying it was warm inside, that it had a "radio", etc.. and were so happy. Imagine, those kids never having been in a car, and how much Americans take cars for granted! Oji-san and Dot got along famously, and both liked each other! When Dot left, a huge mob of kids got around her, and simply gaped at this American lady in a fur coat, who said "Wata shi wa America-jin desu!" It was quite a sight!.. Hama-obasan's two nieces came over, with their younger brother - ages about college grad, high school grad and 11 year old. They were such bright, alert, intelligent children, we had a wonderful time talking together. All of us - plus Seizo's kids climbed into a kotatsu. Theirs is quite small, with an old worn quilt over it, and about 8 of us were all sitting around it, talking and talking. They wanted to know all about America, and I had an interesting time with them... They stayed for dinner, altho' Michiyo didn't, and we had a typical Japanese dinner, which I know was a feast for them. Odaikon-no-nita-no, spinach oshitashi, soup with tofufu, some small fish like ojako, daizu no nita no, and rice. It really was delicious in its simplicity, and I ate it all. Ojisan helps with the cooking, since Obasan isn't too healthy - has stomach trouble and asthma... I always have so much fun at Seizo's. The kids are just darling, and bro't up so well. They have one of the warmest relationships I've seen in a family, and are such ii-ko. After the nieces left and the kids went to bed, Oji, oba and I sat in the kotatsu and talked of many things - he told me something of Buddhism, and of his particular sect. Their belief in LOVE is identical to Christian love, and their okyo is something like our hymns... Ojisan also showed me some of his precious tea cups that he has collected - one beauty which Kawai-san gave him to sonayeru to Yuki-991. I didn't know Yuki knew him. Ojisan was so pleased to hear I like Koto-yas and we're going browsing together some day. He is such a pleasant and happy soul, I like him so much, Mom.

I was thinking I should give some of my stuff to children like that too. Michiyo really has more than enuff, I think, and almost dresses better than I do, always wearing a hat, etc.. Kiyo always says, mo tottemo raku ni natta kara mo shimpai shite itadaku no wa kinodoku. She was enryouing about accepting your Xmas gift,

• but I told her it was package no kawari.

Speaking of gifts - I keep forgetting to mention this - I surely hope my package to you gets there before Christmas. I don't think I can get a gift to you in time for your Anniversary this time - so will you please ~~deduct~~ write a check, Mr. Business Manager, on my account for \$50, and present it to Madame Uchida with my compliments - and best wishes to both of you for your Wedding Anniversary gift. Please use it to buy chairs, or cushions, or whatever you need! Please be sure to do it, cuz I have plenty!!

Last night I met Frances Shier for dinner. We met at the Kyoto Hotel, and then went to the Asahi Bldg, nearby which has a wonderful roof-top restaurant called the Alaska. It has glass windows all around and looks down on the gray rooftops of Kyoto. We had a simply super-scrumptious steak dinner, which was the best steak I've had in months! Shrimp cocktail, and coffee. It was sooo good. To give you an idea of costs of American food - the cocktail was 250 yen, the steak 450 yen, and the coffee $\$$ 70 yen, I think. Frances Shier insisted on paying the bill, and treated me. Wasn't that nice of her? She seemed like a nice person, but I think she was awfully tired last night. She said she'd mail my kodak colored prints for me, and we've made arrangements, so I can use her APO address for my film. I didn't have the nerve to ask her if I could mail packages with her address yet - and must wait till I know her a little better for that. She had to go to a PTA meeting, so I got a ride home in her school car. She said she hopes to go home by way of Europe next summer on a freighter and told me to come! Boy, would I like that!!!