

JYASK TOMB
TRANSLATIONS
P 38-39

TRIP VI to Japan

6 -1

Friday, 25 June 1965 - Beautiful morning! I'm on the 7:25 for the first leg to New York. They didn't worry about my weight at all.

Saturday ²⁶ morning, approximately 1:30, in Hawaii. I'm checked in very nicely in a \$22-room that's only going to cost me \$14.50, but it is not the Surfrider, it is the Royal Hawaiian. The fellow at the desk told me that it was the room in the hotel that was the very farthest from the beach of any. It is on the first floor at a completely inconvenient spot. The Surfrider was over-sold enough rooms that they had sent people on and filled up two other Sheraton hotels and were working on the Royal Hawaiian. The outdoor temperature is given as 73° but the indoor in this room is probably 90°. There is a very large window and the typical oriental double door, the outer one being slatted only and also of course it is exposed to all the noises in the corridor. This room is about 20 ft. square. The furnishings are extremely old and ornate, like the Royal Hawaiian was famous for. For instance, a mirror on one wall is about 6 ft. x 10 ft.; the ceilings are a good 14 ft., and the outside wall, ~~xxx~~ in addition to the 5 x 8 ft. window, is covered with draperies from ceiling to floor. Something happened to the shade over the light hanging from the middle of the ceiling - it looks like some accident happened to a Japanese lantern in that it is pushed in all around into dimples inward. The bed lamps, I think, takes the prize. It took me a good five minutes to figure out how to operate them. There are two of them, one for each bed - sort of streamlined affairs made out of about $1/8$ " thick plastic, and the stream-lined back end

behind the socket location is perfectly smooth but it is necessary to rotate it to turn the light on and off. Zero indication as to how to do it. I bet an awful lot of people go without lights when they are going to bed.

I checked in at Japan Airlines just as soon as I got in and re-confirmed. I talked about my vaccination certificate and they pointed out that they would not let me leave Hawaii without a signed certificate, so they gave me one and told me to look up a doctor and see if I could convince him that I had had one, if not I had better get one because that was there rule - no certificate, they cannot take you aboard the plane. So, I guess tomorrow rather than swimming and having a nice time I'll have to be hunting up a doctor and getting the certificate signed. In a way I guess it is fortunate that I am staying over ~~this~~ few hours as it gives me a chance to get this certificate lined up, but I think from now on I'll say the heck with this business; if there is no way of assuring that I can get to the beach easily I might as well go right on through.

~~Sun~~ Saturday (yet) a beautiful sunny morning. Woke up at seven o'clock without any trouble and without any alarm. First I had to wait until about 8:30 to contact a nurse in the Hotel here and she explained that I had to get ahold of a doctor. She gave me a doctor and now at 9:00 I find that he won't be in until after 9:30. His nurse tells me that I have to have a re-vaccination, which of course rules out any swimming. I guess I can lie on the sun though - that is whenever I can get around to it. The sun has been nice and bright ever since seven o'clock.

6/10A

(Note to Peg)

2 July 1965

Thank you for your special effort on the vaccination certificate. In a situation like this I think there is only one person who is really to blame, and that's the guy who really needs it. As you already know, but of course didn't at the time you sent the certificate, I couldn't even get on the plane in Hawaii. ... Rinichi very much enjoyed the card and the cow. He had the same trouble that I do in trying to understand Japanese-English often - he didn't quite know what the subject was and therefore found it impossible to read handwriting until I read the first few words and translated a couple of good American words. I had no intention of taking it away from him, but he made a special plea to keep it. I think he enjoyed the cow, but I think he enjoyed more the way you wrote your message. Thanks again.

TRIP

6-3-

JUNE - JULY 1965

Well, I'm back from the doctor's office - 10 after 10. Had to get another vaccination and now I'm going to have to get it stamped by Health authorities at the airport.

Sitting in the airport. All I've got to do is get aboard the plane now. Got about an hour and a half sitting in the sun. Got out to the airport - my big bag had already gone through and was waiting for the plane so still I haven't been weighed - any part of my baggage - yet. I did weigh it at home and it was about 86 lbs.

In order to get my Health Certificate validated I had to go backward through the normal line arrangement for incoming passengers. Luckily there were no planes coming in, so I had no trouble, either going back through or coming back in. Everything seems to be in order but I don't have enough on this tape yet to send it back.

The lobby is sure different now than it was last night when I came in. Most of the people were going on through on other planes apparently because there were few people in the whole lobby, now it is jam packed, milling crowds everywhere, all the stores in here are doing thriving business.

Ran into a very nice Japanese gentleman in the limousine coming out. He is going on to Tokyo. He has been in a series of conferences in New York and now going back for a conference Monday morning in Tokyo. He stayed overnight, having come by way of American and Pan Am yesterday.

START
SUNDAY JUNE 27 1965

Guess where I am now - Palace Hotel on my favorite side, this time on the 6th floor. The plane got in almost an hour early.

As I got off the plane I saw Kita-san waving at me. I waved back and went on in to go through the formalities - no problem at all - the health officer looked at my certificate (I don't think he looked at the date) and passed me on through. As I went through the immigration I had no trouble whatsoever. After my bag came through I carried the three over, opened them up, and the customs man just made a quick scan, stamped them, and on I went.

--- Incidentally, this puppet show I am watching here, the puppets are almost full size. The men operating the puppets are just slightly larger. Of course they are in black coats and complete head hoods. ---

As I got aboard the plane at Hawaii, Japan Air Lines man told me that my bag was safely aboard the aircraft - just to give me assurances.

After I passed through customs, I found waiting outside not only Kita-san but Tomio Endo, Tosi Arima, and Rinichi.

---(Back to the puppet show - It is getting kind of crowded on the stage now. One man and three women. One of them must be the man's mother. Each one of them has two and two of them have three men behind them.)

Somehow I turned out with a window seat on the last leg, although all seats were filled, both first class and tourist, and some of the people had apparently come through on the plane and still had inside seats. The man next to me, for instance, had come through from San Francisco. He was from Australia and was going to Japan for the first time. He asked me all sorts of questions about Japan and so I gave him, while I was awake, lessons on what the Japanese people were like, where he might go, what he might look for, et cetera. I told him the problems of communication but further I

told him that I thought communication problems were tougher in England. He first objected and then he started remembering some of the difficulties he had had as an Australian in the U.S. He told me for instance where the man he was with ordered, let's say, a whiskey sour, and this fellow said in his best Australian, "Sime for me" - the waitress brought him cider! And then he began to remember other instances, so I think he is well prepared for the communication problems here in Japan.

(Boy, there's a lot of action going on now with these puppets - all sorts of guys running around with swords in their hands - a guy just came on with two arrows in his back. I think the old lady committed suicide. Now the two younger ladies are making quite a fuss over the guy that has the arrows in his back.)

Very interesting - the Ed Sullivan Show! It is going on 5 minutes of 10 here in Tokyo. I've got to find out more about this because the Show ended up with a big CBS insignia.

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→ Monday morning (28 June) Kind of a dreary, rainy morning. Weather forecast says it is likely to get as high as 80 today but it is obvious the humidity is over 100% if you count the water that is coming down in the form of rain. No Fuji-san, of course. The haze is heavy enough that from this end of the hotel, which is the farthest one from the Palace Grounds, the gate is quite indistinct. Had my alarm set for 6:30 and woke up about quarter of six - not bad for the first morning, I guess.

---I'll finish up this tape on my way out to work and then let you have it.----

Monday evening (28 June 1965) Back in the hotel after an enjoyable dinner with Rinichi, Tahei, Senbon and Hasebe. We went to the Tenmasu and had another one of their wonderful tempura dinners.

6/28th Tuesday morning - Didn't do so well this morning - woke up almost an hour early - just about 5 o'clock. They still have a problem with the air conditioning system in this hotel. I turned it off shortly after I got in the room last night and it was still 22°C. Right now, about 5:30, it is quite bright outside although it is a very hazy sky, in fact low-lying/^{haze}too. About a dozen fellows came into the little park area across the moat - looked like some sort of a race in which they came in by two's, one on the shoulder of the other. After some calisthenics they had a relay race around the fountain. They are all barefoot and they were really sprinting. It's all graveled, so they have a little problem going around the corners. Apparently the one relay race wasn't enough, now they are doing it again.

About 6:30 - sun is breaking through the haze and I can just barely see the Diet Building.

2:00 AM ^{Wed 30th} Tuesday ^{6/29} evening was a free evening for me and I am certainly glad it was. Along about four o'clock in the afternoon I got hit with this stuff that makes you have to stay quite close to the bathroom. When I got to my room I was feeling awfully weak and this doggone room of mine was so cold I couldn't even keep warm with my full suit on. I opened the windows and warmed it up, then I went downstairs and ate a simple supper but I had to rush back to the room - still too cold, so I got the bright idea of putting on the yellow rain jacket that I have and that warmed me up, but I was

certainly too weak to do any work on this Dictet, so approximately seven o'clock I went to bed, having taken one of the gray pills.

About midnight I woke up, took another gray pill, and now when I

*Wed
Sun 30* ~~just woke up~~ (2 AM) /I'm beginning to feel pretty ambitious again, but I realize I've got to work here for awhile and then get some more sleep. Otherwise tonight I'll have a real tough time keeping awake.

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Incidentally, I hit just the beginning of summer here apparently.

The air conditioning system was turned on on Tuesday. The problem right now around here is that it rains a good share of the time and the humidity is extremely high but the temperature doesn't get too high. Yesterday, for instance, it only got to 87 but the humidity was in the high 90's.

Kita-san has re-arranged his gang so that he sits at right-angles and can call directly to any of them. Previously he was in the middle with his back to some. Right beside his desk, but facing the other way (facing the way all the other desks are) is my desk. Kita-san has somewhat of a problem right now because his fine secretary and her husband decided to have a family. The girl that is taking her place can't run those "infernal typewriters" although she is taking lessons to try to learn.

*Wed
Sun 30* Well, I finally quit about 5 minutes of 4 and went to sleep. Woke up with the alarm about 6:15. I sure don't feel very ambitious this morning. For some reason I've got aches all over me. The weather outside is kind of dull and I would guess it is hot and humid but you'd never know it in here - that air conditioning thing has been turned off all night and still I've had to sleep with a heavy blanket on me. The temperature is about 22°C.

³⁰ Thursday morning, about quarter of five. Looks like I'm pulling out of my ailment, but it ain't gdn' easy. ^{Sub O Wed.} Yesterday I was awfully weak and every muscle was sore. By five o'clock I was pretty well worn down, but I insisted that we go ahead and go out to dinner. I was scheduled to go with Ishii-san's Production group and Kita-san.

^{June 30} We went to a place called Sukiyaki and we ate shabu-shabu. Dinner was with Tahei, Ishii-san, Isamu ^K Panaoka, Shin Nureki, Fujimura-san, and T. Tada. Everybody seemed to have a good time. I showed around several of the Yatsugatake pictures and also some of the Traveler Mt. pictures of this year.

When I got home I was tired enough I went right to bed. I certainly feel a lot better ^{Sub 1?} now. I must have had some sort of "bug" because this business of being so tired and aching certainly doesn't seem to be a physical phenomena.

Dog-gone it, I've had the air conditioner off all night and the inner window of the double window open to give a little bit of warming without too much noise and it's cold! Guess I've got to open the window and let in some warmth.

^{Thurs} ^{Sub 1} I decided to break precedent this morning because I feel awful weak. Maybe it's not enough food. So I went down to the Coffee Shop and ate a good bowl of oatmeal with some orange juice and cold milk. The milk with the oatmeal is hot milk, so that it won't cool it down when you put it on. I think I feel better already - probably psychology.

I'm going to run this tape off so that I can mail it at Yokogawa first thing.

This morning for the first time the driver is going by way of the new divided highway. He can go several miles this way but it

does take him out of the way a little bit, so I don't know whether he will end up less time or not but you certainly don't have that fighting in traffic.

It is very near election day here. This is 1 July and 4 July is voting day. Quite frequently throughout the city there are large plywood boards divided off into sections that are numbered. There is a little poster filling that section for the men running for jobs appropriate for that section of the City. Also, running through traffic are sound-trucks - very politely telling about their candidates. For instance, first thing in the morning the sound-truck announcer spends most of his time saying, "Ohayoo gozaimasu" - sometimes two or three times repeated, and then a brief comment about his candidate.

3-4 | Thursday evening - Back in the Hotel. Well, I finally got the combination, I guess. Everything seems to be fine now. I finally figured out that I needed to have some good solid food to give the stoppers a chance. Oatmeal did it. During the day I felt better and better, until at dinner tonight I felt right back in my old condition of energy and interest.

Went to dinner with Tosi Arima, Dr. Ohno, Tak Yamanaka, and Osamu Tada. We ate in the old (Christian Bat) restaurant - the name, I believe, is Hokomasu. Again I showed stereo pictures of Yatsugatake and Traveler Mountain, after we ate, and a lot of fun was had by all.

Friday morning (2 July) A beautiful sunny day but atmosphere not clear enough for Fuji-san.

On my way now by car. Maybe you can hear the sound-truck right behind us - talking about one of the candidates. Everywhere now

great activity, because Monday is election day.

As I look back over the last few days I must have had something in the way of a pretty tough "bug" - only this morning could I get back to my regular exercise. Not only was I weak but also aches and pains all over. But speaking of all over - I think it is, as far as I can see I am practically back to normal.

Tonight I go to the airport to meet Bruce. Tomorrow we go to Nikko.

July Yesterday noon I was introduced by Ishii-san to the three Yokogawa girls that are going on the Fuji climb. They are all very anxious to meet Kelly-san. ^{Many how page 6-27} The girls, I guess, are fairly young - at least they look it and Tosi Arima told me they were, but you know I never guess ages. Two of the girls are quite pretty. I think if the weather is anything like decent they are going to have a wonderful time. I feel quite envious. There are some government buildings on the top which I did not go close to when we were up. One of them is an observatory. Ishii-san has arranged for the group to stay over night in one of these government buildings. Shozo Yokogawa has very "big face" in Tokyo - Ishii-san's "face" is bigger in the mountains!

As we drive along I notice the colorful decorations that I have seen here and they are now multiplying. There are streamers all along the street here in Chinjuku. Just as I got my camera out the decorations stopped. I'll keep the camera out just in case I run into another section.

Friday evening (2 July 1965) - Back in the hotel. Bruce is nicely set in his room on the 8th floor, I'm on the 6th floor. My room number is (????) and Bruce's is 825.

Right after work, Rinichi and I drove over to meet Tosi Arima who had been at a conference in Tokyo. We met at the Hamaseiho restaurant - the tempura one I've been to maybe two or three times before. When we got out to the airport we found Ed Hirano and Sugita-san were both there waiting also. Tosi, Rinichi and I went up on the top level of the Observation Deck and got a good key position to watch the plane land and watch people get off. We saw Bruce get off and come over. I let both Tosi and Rinichi call to Bruce to no avail, so then I called to him and of course he recognized the voice and looked up. We all brought him back to the hotel in two cars (- did they break him apart or ^{Marica - 4/50} stretch him out? -). I came with Tosi in the company car with my old driver friend, and the others went with Bruce. I asked Rinichi to go with him because Rinichi had talked to him most recently and was therefore best one to try to communicate.

In the lobby of the hotel Sugita tried to line up a conversation with Bruce tonight to talk about the Yawata Steel job, so that he could send a telegram to the customer tomorrow morning. I stepped in and complimented Sugita on his salesman enthusiasm but suggested that he might get a much better answer if he waited until we arrived at the company tomorrow morning at about ten o'clock.

As I left to go to dinner, I was walking out between Kita-san and Sato-san. I noticed a number of men outside the gate, handing out leaflets, and kind of wondered what they were. As he went thru the gate a man on the left gave a sheet of paper to Kita-san and one on the right supplied Sato-san. Then another man further down seemed

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to get a sudden brilliant idea - he jumped over in front and with great glee handed me one. They all kind of laughed - not too loud but you might say friendly-like - hard to be sure. Afterwards, I asked Kita-san to explain what it said and he looked at it and said, "Oh, I can't explain that, that character there" and he pointed to a particular one. I was going in the Daiwa car to follow Rinichi as he took his car home and then Rinichi and I would ride together, so when Rinichi finally did get in the Daiwa car I handed this to him and he looked at it and he came to that character and said, "Ah, difficult". I said, "Kita-san said you wouldn't know what it meant." He looked at me and he thought, then he pointed to the line - I had already seen the first of the line which said 7 month 4th day, which of course refers to 4th of July which I knew was Election Day - so I had figured this was some election message. Rinichi said, "It says July 4th - you must choose between anti-like Vietnam or peaceful world in future." Then he pointed to the signature on the left and said, "This is Union." Then he looked at the writing and he said, "Message says 'this is important election; you must make decision, you must be very aggressive.'" So I said, "Rinichi, Union says they are for peaceful existence, ne?" He said, "Of course." I commented with a laugh, "All over the world the same." Then Rinichi explained that this is a "slightly pinkish" Union that considers the present administration of Sato as being anti-like the U.S. is in Vietnam situation and they support the theory that if you do not push against the communist we can have peaceful existence.

This is Safety First month, I guess, in Yokogawa - maybe elsewhere in Japan. There are posters up everywhere. In Yokogawa there are contests for best slogans. One slogan I asked for a copy to bring back with me to put on the wall of my office. Maybe I'll frame it. American translation would be Slow Down and Think for Safety First.

Saturday morning, 3 July Heavy clouds when I first got up, now at hachi-ji it is raining. Weather forecast said it would turn to rain but I didn't think quite this soon. But north of Nikko the weather is definitely better and if this is any indication that the storm is moving faster than I expected, or than the weather man expected, then maybe tomorrow in Nikko will not be bad. Probably won't be bright sunshine. But Fuji-san! I am not happy for Kelly-san to Ishii-san to Tokunaga-san to Mitsu ?-san. I think maybe they will get wet. Of course, some of Fuji-san is above clouds - I hope - and possibly by tomorrow it will have cleared. The weather comes in from the west quite directly rather than having some come from northwest as in New England. The storm center seems to be about over Kyushu now - or since it is raining here now I would guess it must have come quite a ways east but going quite a bit south of Tokyo as projected.

We had another communication problem. Just got a telephone call at hachi-ji. Japanese voice said, "...hire car" and I said, "Daiwa desu-ka", he said, "Hai". I said, "O, Sumimasen, ku-ji han, dozo kudasai" - he said, "Hai, hai". I added, "Futari" and he said "Hai" and hung up the phone. I was pretty proud of my Japanese but we'll know better come 9:30 if there is Daiwa at the hotel.

Proof of communications difficulty - yesterday afternoon Kita-san

arranged the time with me and called up Daiwa and arranged for the car to come at 9:30 - not 8:00. Again, last night Tosi Arima checked with me, I told him what Kita-san had done, he said, "Okay, but I will make sure" - he did at the porter's desk at the hotel and assured me everything was okay, and so at eight o'clock this morning there was the call! Wakari masen.

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We're at the Nikko Kanaya Hotel - that is, Bruce, Rinichi, Tahei to Meado-san.

I guess the first thing to report is that when Bruce and I went out at ;9:30 the Daiwa car was there waiting for us, so apparently the message had gotten through, either the two previous ones or mine - I can't be sure.

This is the same hotel I came to with Masa Toyoma when I came to Nikko before.

July 3 Incidentally, when Bruce and I got into Yokogawa this morning at pretty close to 10:30, after having come through a very hard rain storm, Sugita-san was not quite ready to talk to us and by the time he showed up word got to us that Gunshan and Tomota-san were free and wanted to see us, so Bruce and I went in and talked to them for a while. Gunshan confirmed his plans to come to America, and after quite a tour including Palo Alto, Los Angeles, Mexico City, New York City, he and his wife will arrive at Foxboro at a convenient time for Rex and Chick, so the message got through fine and Gunshan seemed to accept it with no problem. He made a very big point that his wife wanted to meet Peg, even though she could not speak any English Gunshan was very impressed by the conversation that the two of you had, Peg, at Rex's party. Gunshan has made it very clear, however, that Chick is responsible for all scheduling and programming during

the Foxboro visit.

Gunshan also made a very strong invitation for me to come to the YEW Fiftieth Anniversary party on 3 November. He said Rex is planning to come after going to Australia for opening the new plant down there. (It looks as though I ought to try to re-arrange to do that. I think it would be quite important.)

After quite a bit of friendly discussion about golf, Travelling, et cetera between Dr. Tomota, Gunshan, Tosi Arima, Bruce and myself we went back and found Sugita, who wanted to talk about schedule. It was getting well after eleven o'clock by now. I insisted that we talk about schedule the first two hours on Monday morning and clear up what he was going to send in a cable to the Yawata Steel people, then let him take Bruce for a very brief tour of the non-Foxboro parts of the plant. I will arrange later on to go through with Bruce the Foxboro part.

The luncheon "reception" turned out to be quite an affair. We went to the Chizanso. The total party, in addition to Bruce and me, consisted of ^{DR TOMOTA} Matsui-san, Arima-san, Kimura-san, Miyauchi-san, Taoka-san, and Shozo-san. It was a very nice reception for Bruce's first visit - very nicely thought of and very nicely planned.

After the luncheon, Shozo took Rinichi, Bruce and me down to the hotel and I had a chance to continue some of my discussions that I started at the reception by walking around to the other side of the table and talking to Shozo personally.

Shozo made a strong invitation for me to come to his house sometime this next week. I told him I would try. He also asked me if I received the record from Canada. Apparently Mariko had brought a record to Canada for me and of course I couldn't meet her during

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photo

that Christmas-New Year's time when she was in Montreal. She left it with someone there with the idea they would send it down. Shozo thinks it is the Japanese Embassy. He said he is going to write and tell them to send it to me. It was a very nice gesture on her part and I was very sorry I couldn't meet her and told Shozo that.

Shozo looked somewhat better rested than the last time I saw him but he is still leading a pretty hard life. He lives in the same place as before and drives one hour each way by himself. He has an Isuzu sports car with straight-through mufflers, or a straight-through muffler, so that it sounds like a slightly small version of my old Ford muffler arrangement.

 We met Kita-san on the train and due to too long a delay required in train transfer we went the last thirty miles or so by a small taxi. Another example of communication - as we left the station and started this way, I said to Rinichi, "Are we going on the highway that sometimes follows the ancient highway and therefore goes between the two rows of big trees?" He checked the driver and said, "The driver says that all of that road is unpaved and this is a good paved road." I said, "Okay, but I think..." and sure enough there are many stretches of the highway that go right on top of the old one through the two lines of very old large trees.

Well, tonight we had the only dinner available which was English as could be - and English is what I mean, not American - silverware and all was English.

Afterwards we bummed round a little bit looking round the hotel. Then I asked Rinichi if he could arrange a massage. Well, I just got through with the most complete and satisfying massages I think I have ever had. It was done by a young man who spent approximately an hour searching out every possible sore point. He would work

and massage with an almost vibrating hand until he could press hard without hurting - at least, this was my impression of his technique. I didn't let him know when things hurt other than possibly the expression on my face, which he couldn't see most of the time.

Tomorrow we have a full day of the Temple, Alphabet Hill, Kegon Falls, et cetera, et cetera.

One final item before I sign off for the night - apparently there has been some trouble in the bathroom with western plumbing because there is a little sticker on the wall above the toilet showing in sketch the way the toilet should be used.

Sunday morning (4 July) I woke up early - beautiful, cloudless sky. Now at 6:30 it is getting a little hazy but still strong shadows. Maybe we are lucky after all.

Bruce, Tahei, Rinichi and I back on the train to Tokyo now. Right after breakfast this morning we walked directly over to the shrine area and really did it thoroughly this time. Went through Rinnoji Temple, then on up through all of the buildings in the Toshūgu Shrine, but this time the gate under the Sleeping Cat was open and we read the sign. We were really lucky! Once every fifty years - goju years - this gate is open, so we went up the 207 steps to the tomb of Ieyasu Tokugawa. It is certainly impressive to see the kind of construction that was used that long ago. Having no cement all of the large stones are held together by lead keys - the anchors look a little like a butterfly in shape - fitting into mortises cut into the stones.

From there we went over to the Futara Shrine - after going down the long stone stairway through the forest of enormous trees.

We took in the Taiyu-Byo Temple and the Museum. This time the

second floor of the museum was open, so we saw more than I did before.

As we started to walk back to the hotel, we were stopped by a fellow selling the services of cars and we bought - taking a quite new Prince car that drove us the rest of the day. We went directly up through the IrohaZaka Drive and stopped at the Kegon Falls. By now we were starting to have less luck. When we first got down to the viewpoint we couldn't see the falls above half way. We stood around and Bruce and I ate hard boiled eggs. I bought some very nice sweet preserved apple sections. Then it cleared to the point that we could just barely see to the top of the falls, so Bruce and Tahei took pictures and off we went. The driver took us up to the Nikko Kanko Hotel where we talked them into selling us some lunch even though they had a big sign up that the dining-room was closed. From here we went on up to Ryuzu Falls and then to Yudaki Falls. Up here the sky was fairly clear. There was a lot of light and sunshine. When we got back down next to Lake Chuzenji we started to run into the fog or low-hanging cloud again and it held all the way down. As we hit the Alphabet Slope the three of us in the back seat - Rinichi, Tahei and I - went off to sleep. Bruce said he enjoyed the spectacle of the criss-crossing traffic and impossible traffic conditions. I woke up at the bottom. The driver got us to the hotel where we picked up the bags and then down to the railroad station with 20 minutes to spare - good driver. He did a lot of talking along the way to explain what we could see and what we did see and he knew a few vantage points to stop at so that we could get the best pictures. A good day, I'd say.

Monday morning (5 July) Well, it is raining - a torrential down-pour outside there. -- I got a good solid night's sleep but I didn't get very much work done. I was just looking at the Sunday paper and there is sure a big question in my mind right now as to whether we are going to Kyushu next weekend - about half the island is under water, apparently.

Here is a weather map on the TV right now - they sure have close fronts. There are two of them over the Japanese island at the present time an occluded front went by on Saturday and has just gone off to the east and another one now is ~~about~~ a little west at the present time. From the looks of the map maybe it will clear up later on today, or at least just become cloudy rather than this very heavy rain.

J-15 Monday evening - Back in the hotel about ten o'clock. Bruce and I went to the Arima's tonight and had a very wonderful time. The boy was sleeping the first part of the evening - he has been studying very hard for his exams that come shortly - he did wake up in time to join us for some discussion and to look at a few of my stereo pictures and of Bruce's slides of Foxboro town. Tosi's wife had some Kalpis for me which made ~~me~~ very happy, because I'd been asking everywhere and nowhere could I find it. The other night on TV I saw a very long involved ad and I finally found out how to spell it. The bottle is labeled Kalpis Fermented Milk. There is no alcoholic content to the best of my knowledge. It is a concentrate that is mixed with ice and cold water. I'm going to see if I can bring some home just to let some other people try it. You can ask

Bruce - he did drink one glass of it but went over to beer after that as being preferable. Can't understand the guy! We finished up the evening going through stamps all over the place, with a godly batch for Henry Milo and a group that Mrs. Arima had to go out and buy of old stamps that Henry wanted.

I recall one very interesting experience on the Nikko trip - I mentioned that the stairway to the Ieyasu Tokugawa tomb was open for the first time since 1915 and it will be another 50 years before it is open again. After one climbs the 207 steps you come to a small temple with a priest who insists that you stand ~~ever~~ close so he can reach over you with a stick on the end of which is tied a large number of paper streamers. He uses this as a brush which he waves around in the air over you to cleanse you externally from all evil, then you go over and a young lady handed each of us a small flat ceramic dish into which she poured a small portion of specially sanctified sake which we drank to cleanse our interiors - incidentally, the first brush gesture was to cleanse us spiritually. After this treatment we were considered properly prepared and were allowed to go around the temple to the tomb at the back where one could view this ruggedly constructed burial place of the man who started the Tokogawa era in Japan. I hope I got adequate pictures of the tomb and also from some distance of the priest preparing another group of people. - Incidentally, there were very few people up at this high spot, even though this was the opportunity of a lifetime for most of them.

Down below, at the foot of the stairs, there was a great crowd of people - many foreigners and many, many more Japanese - but most

of them did not recognize the significance of the Open Gate. I had remembered that the gate was closed when I was there before and when we came there I exclaimed to Rinichi and Tahei that the gate was open and wondered if we could go on up. Then it was that I found how fortunate we really were.

At the small temple at the top, it was also possible to get one's fortune on a strip of paper for the payment of a small sum. As we were climbing the last fifty steps or so, a fellow and girl were coming down. The girl was giggling about as loudly and with about as much enjoyment as anyone I've ever seen. Her boy friend was reading his fortune and apparently it hit her just right. I was afraid for a moment that she might laugh hard enough to miss a step and fall - it was a long way down those steps.

Tuesday evening (6 July) - Back in the hotel. Tonight Bruce and I ate dinner with Haji-san and his gang at the Hoya-Musashino, where I have been one or two times before. The dinner group included Taoka, Katagiri, Sugita, Ohata, Hirayama, Bruce and myself. It was one of the full-course, shoes-off, tatami dinners.

Before I forget it - I have seen Fuji-san or a reasonable approximation thereto! On Monday evening, about quitting time, I looked out and sure enough I could see Fuji-san, but Miyauchi-san explained to me that it was not Fuji that I saw but a layer of clouds that fits very tightly against the mountain and caused it to have a peak top rather than the normal flat top which, of course, Fuji-san has. But at least we saw a shape very similar to Fuji-san and basically Fuji-san.

I keep remembering things about that Nikko visit. I forgot to say that at the top at the Tokogawa temple, the girl that gave us the

sake also gave us a little charm - a bell tied on a little golden string with a plastic medallion with the seal of the Tokugawas on one side and the characters kan nin on the other. Kannin means patience. Tosi Arima has promised to give me a full translation of the quotations of Ieyasu that are on the card but it starts out - "A human's life is just like walking along a long road with a heavy load on your shoulders. Do not hurry. Do not expect to be able to do 100%....."

I haven't seen Ishii-san or Tokunaga-san but I did see one of the girls that went up Fuji-san and she said that everything went as planned and everybody seemed to have a good time. The story was that Kelly-san would be in her hotel until sometime Tuesday. I tried to call from Tosi Arima's house - I was unable to contact her and the hotel said she had left for Haneda Airport, so I guess I will have to see her in New England and find out how things went from her standpoint.

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(Wednesday)

Tonight was Bruce's and my night off, so as soon as we got back to the hotel we went out for a walk - went over to the favorite viewing spot of the moat, the carp, the swans and the one building you can see inside the Palace Grounds. Well, the moat was there - just bright green on the surface of the water - no carp, and the swans, you could see a few a great distance away but they didn't seem to like the water anymore than the carp did.

We came back to the hotel, at a very brief, inexpensive dinner, talked over his activities tomorrow with Hirabayashi-san regarding the slide rule, and a special little job that Matsui-san asked me to take care of today.

Thursday morning (8 July) Today Bruce goes on a trip to see a couple of customers, one of them Hirabayashi-san, who I think is a very imaginative, helpful sort of guy. He is the designer of the new Hemmi Flow Slide-rule.

This morning is again very cloudy and fog - weather forecast is more of the same, but they talk about a tropical storm southwest of Guam and heading this way. That could make our weekend in Kyushu very interesting.

The weather isn't too hot here. Often it doesn't get above 31 or 32°C even in the hot part of the day, but the humidity sure stays hot all the time. The temperature is such that Yokogawa only has their air-conditioning equipment on about half the days, but the hotel I think if it were 15°C outside would still have air-conditioning on because this is the right time of year. I've learned to live with this room air-conditioner set at Minimum not Off. If I leave it off it gets quite stuffy and humid, if I leave it at its lowest point it comes out that I need one fairly heavy blanket at night.

Thursday evening in the hotel. This evening Ed Hirano came down with me in the hire car and we met Tamao and Bruce and ate aruyaki at the Wakasugi. I forgot that aruyaki is something that your clothes smell of for several days afterwards!

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When we were in Nikko, Kita-san told us an interesting story about his religion. He grew up a Buddhist and he noticed that one of the most favorite pasttimes of Buddhists was to drink. He didn't believe too much in drinking so when a Christian priest or missionary, I'm not sure which, came around Kita-san thought it was a good idea to join the Christians who didn't believe in drink. But then

later on when he got married he got interested in drinking so he changed back from Christian to Buddhist. Now, he says, he has no god. He still objects to a god that believes in as much drinking as the Buddhist god does. He told us this while we were at the temple in Nikko, which is the guardian temple for sake manufacturers. They all send many samples there and get protection from all sorts of business ills. This is why it was sake that we were given to drink.

-Another interesting story at Nikko - why the Sleeping Cat is sleeping. The story goes that the sculptor of this cat was so skilful that whenever he made a statue of anything it was so lifelike that it came to life and ran away, so finally he hit upon the idea of making a sleeping cat - the cat stayed sleeping, so he was okay. Tonight Tamao told Bruce about rokon shojo (?) after I brought the subject up referring to the 207 steps going up the mountain at the temple. He pointed out that rokon refers to the six human desires that can cause evil and shojo means keep clean and clear, so the whole phrase has more specific meaning than I originally attributed to it.

Friday (9 July) Weather forecast for Tokyo from Armed Forces Station is fog and drizzle. I can see the drizzle bouncing off the moat outside the window and it has been doing it that way for well over an hour. The weather map on TV shows that today the sun is shining in Kyushu, which gives me some worry about Sunday because the weather pattern here seems to have above a 1-1/2 days cycle between rainstorms right now. The weather map doesn't say anything at all about the tropical storm and I don't know enough about the geography, but the Air Force Central said that the storm was expected later on today to be some 700 miles west of Guam with wind speeds of 98 miles an hour.

Just looking at weather for tomorrow - it shows sun turning to cloud in Kyushu; also the sun is shining in Hokkaido and that is turning to partial cloudy tomorrow - is the forecast.

This is the 350th anniversary of the Tokugawa (Ieyasu) tomb we visited and the design certainly looks modern. In Japan, the word for modern is haikara. It is derived from just exactly what it sounds like - high collar. You know, once the high stiff collar was the latest thing - it has always meant "modern" since then.

Back at the hotel Friday evening after a delightful evening with Bruce at Miyauchi-san's. All three daughters were home as well as Rinichi's wife and we had a greatly varied dinner with one or two of the dishes being tried for the first time by Rinichi's wife. In fact, I think she invented them. Everything was very good, including the sushi, which they had purchased for the occasion. This was Bruce's first experience with sushi and apparently he liked it, but maybe there was a little too much. Rinichi didn't eat all of his either.

389 Maybe before I get down to business here I ought to tell this story about Katagiri. I noticed when I first saw him this time that his teeth looked different - he had obviously new teeth in the upper front of his mouth. I didn't think any more of it. Then one day I was talking to him about himself and his health at lunch. He explained that he had slipped on some ice and pulled the Achilles' tendon very badly. He hadn't paid any attention for maybe a week, at which time he couldn't walk. When he finally saw the doctor it was almost ~~two~~ weeks and the doctor told him there was almost no chance he could walk again. This really frightened him. They put him in the hospital and with good attention he now walks without a limp. But, there was a by-product! His teeth! It seems that one night he needed to go to the bathroom quite badly and he couldn't get the nurse's attention, so he started to go himself. With the bad leg he fell and hit his face on the floor and broke several of his front teeth - thus the new teeth that resulted from an Achilles' heel injury. He is still quite conscious of the teeth and keeps worrying that his English pronunciation is not as good as it used to be. He tells me that his friends tell him his Japanese ~~is~~ has deteriorated but I assured him that his English was very understandable.

Jul 9 Ate lunch with Ishii-san and Tokunaga-san today. They reported in detail on the Fuji climb. Apparently it was raining quite hard on Saturday morning when they went to pick up Mary Lou, ^{Kelly} but she surprised them by being all prepared with a poncho of considerably better design than they can find in Japan, and with a very suitable pack, also better designed than they can find in Japan. When they got to Gogeme it had stopped raining, and as they climbed on up the clouds cleared and it was possible to see down to the ground very satisfactorily. In pictures they had I could see the lakes around the mountain very clearly.

Tokunaga told me that Mary Lou did have difficulty in climbing fast enough but that she stuck very steadily to the climb and did not sit down for a rest at all, stopping only to take off or put on jackets. They did stop maybe three places for a bit to eat and somewhere along here they ran across a real crazy American. They said he was carrying his bicycle on his back to the summit. He had ridden out from close to Tokyo and was climbing the mountain to go down on the other side and ride on back to Tokyo again. This sounds an awful lot like that fellow in Boston an ex-MIT man, whose name I can't recall at the moment but if you will recall he carried and pushed his bike through the whole 18 mile hike a year or so ago. It just so happens that particular fellow told me he was coming to Japan about now probably, so I wonder - it sures sounds like it.

Tokunaga-san told me that they did not stay in the government building but did stay in the Observatory. It was quite a small room and quite stuffy - apparently Mary Lou felt quite ill that night but by the next morning she was back in fairly good shape so she came down without any trouble.

I gave Ishii-san and Tokunaga-san each a bolo tie. Tokunaga's has a model of the Pilgrim Tower and Ishii's has a pilgrim and an Indian. For the record, the other bolo ties went - the golden Mayflower to Rinichi, the silver one to Kita-san, the Plymouth Rock to Tosi Arima's son, and the silver Indian and turkey to Tosi.

(Guess I'd better get to sleep - it's about twenty minutes after one, but we stayed at Rinichi's too late I'm afraid. - But just before I turn in I'd like to say this business of freezing in the middle of the summer is something I don't think I'll ever get use to.)

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This is now Saturday morning (10 July) about 6 AM - same haze outside - can just barely see Tokyo Tower (Station NHK, Channel 1) The weather information is just coming on - the program starts at 6 AM - this is actually JOAK TV.

6-29

Saturday morning (10 July) about seven o'clock. The weather pattern is sure interesting here in Japan this time of the year. There is a stationary front going almost exactly East to West, just about through Tokyo, and it has been there almost all the time I have been in Japan. Every once in a while an occluded front peels off above. Now the sun is still shining in Kyushu but forecast for tomorrow is partially cloudy, partially sunny - same thing for Hokkaido, but the rest of Japan is all cloudy today and tomorrow. Maybe we will be lucky and at least not get rain.

We've just arrived on Kyushu and just about getting into Beppu. We are going past Mt. Takasaki, where apparently there is a very interesting community of monkeys. The wild monkeys have formed several communities that are being studied by scientists from all over the world.

Almost midnight in Beppu, in the Hanabishi Hotel. This is a modernized Japanese hotel. Tosi, Bruce and I are in three separate tatami rooms. We came in and got into the kimonos right away, went in and took a good hot bath. The timing was such that nobody else was in the bath, although quite a few were coming out just as we went in - all of them men, of course. Then we had a very nice all Japanese dinner, and then a massage. These women massagers are for the birds. I had another man this time and I've learned since the Nikko trip that the trick is to get a good Japanese massage. This is the one in which the guy goes all over you, straightening out all the joints,

down the vertebrae one by one, picking out all of the normal pressure points that most Westerners object to, such as the spot just above your knee, at your shoulders right in next to the neck, and then I guess there must be fifty more places like that. Well, tonight I got a double dose, which meant about two hours. I don't know how many times I fell asleep - I lost track completely - but he kept on going. I don't know whether I was supposed to tell him to stop if he hurt me because I am sure that the pressure he was putting on some of those spots would be enough to make many a Westerner cry "uncle" but you know me - that's what I like.

Tonight I think I convinced Tosi that we should go by train, bus and cableway to the top of Aso and not try to climb. I suggested to him that we go up and down as rapidly as we could and the only way to do that is by bus and cableway. I suggested this because if it is good weather we will want to get to the top so we can take pictures, and if it is poor weather we certainly don't want to spend a lot of time getting up or getting down. We'll see tomorrow how successful my suggestions were. Of course, I personally like to climb but this time I think we'd better go the easy way.

We flew from Tokyo to Osaka in a 727 and then from Osaka to Oita, ~~and then in~~ in a high wing plane called Friendship, I think - that's what I got out of the kata kana. It has two RollsRoyce turbo props and is a very nice plane for sight-seeing except that the windows are awfully small. We flew right across the Inland Sea, and although it had been so cloudy we couldn't even see Fuji, the sun was shining through the haze at Osaka and across the Inland Sea we could see quite a bit through

the haze. We all had aisle seats because the plane from Tokyo had been late. Bruce sat across from Tosi and I sat directly behind Bruce. A couple of Japanese girls across the aisle from me saw me looking at the map and pointed out places to me as we went over. The one next the aisle tried to get a conversation going but I'm afraid my Nihongo wasn't good enough, and with the high noise level we didn't get too much communication. She did talk to Tosi some and she did a pretty good job of pointing places out, including Beppu and the mountain right next to it - Takasaki.

We took a taxi from Oita airport and Tosi had the driver take us to a couple of the hot springs up behind Mt. Takasaki before we came to the hotel. One of these places had a big pool of water that was quite a bright red and had a heavy fog over it. The temperature there was 75°C , I believe it was. The next place we went to there was a thick mud through which gas was bubbling. The temperature there, they said, was 120°C - and it looked it. Bruce and I both tried to take some pictures - I hope we were successful.

Sunday morning (11 July) Broken clouds overhead and of course starts out hot.

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On the train now on Sunday morning going from Beppu to Aso station. We'll probably take a cab up from there. The train goes up a series of valleys with many rice paddies, terraced up into the narrow valleys between hills and mountains. There are many small villages connected by very narrow dirt roads. The farmers are also growing a small amount of corn, tobacco,

and small patches of a great variety of vegetables. The sky has patches of blue here and there, with two layers of clouds - the upper one probably at 20,000 ft.

We are at Aso station. Tosi is changing the reservations.

Pretty thoroughly covered with clouds, mostly fairly thin, but up over Aso they are quite dark. I'm not sure whether that it because they are thick or because they are dirty.

We took a taxi from Aso station and up to the ropeway, found that the ropeway was being repaired, or inspected rather. By this time it was intermittently raining very hard, always very foggy with the sky brightening up a little once in a while.

Took pictures of the temple at the ropeway station. Three Japanese girls insisted upon having their pictures taken with us and after a little while we got back in the taxi. Going up now a rough, rocky, gravel road. It had been paved up to this point.

Well, we went up as far as the road went. Cloud cover is quite thin but never could we see very far away. Took pictures of the concrete shelters that are built to protect people in case of a sudden blow of the volcano. Couldn't get very much else, so we decided to go back down.

stere 0
July 18

We are sitting in a little restaurant on the second floor of a building, across the street from the Aso railroad station. It is raining quite steady now - sometimes quite hard, sometimes down to a drizzle. It's the rainy season all right.

We've got about two hours to kill until the train comes through. TV hanging on the wall has quite a fancy gangster picture going on. Another one of these shows with Americans speaking good Japanese. --- Now it is raining like monsoon almost ---

Interes #17
 Braco
 Aso Station

Just leaving Aso station. Of course now the sun is coming out. Aso is still pretty well covered by clouds but the rim on this side is all of it exposed with spots of sunlight on it. A couple of minutes ago, as we were riding along in the train, I looked down below and saw two sets of tracks down the hill going more or less parallel to the one we were on. The train comes to an impasse, backs down the hill on the second track, and then starts forward and finishes on the lower track! This manœuvre is shown on the map. It is right at the cut through the outer rim and just at the Station ^{Tateno} Tateine. This Station Tateno we backed into. It has a sign showing that a station in the direction we are going is Seta - that's correct, that's on down the line. The arrow pointing the other way is to Akamizu which is the station we just left - also in the same direction of course, since ^{at} this station trains always reverse the direction.

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In Kumamoto - Sun is shining brightly. I woke up as we got into the station but we have reserve seats and do not need to change trains.

Took a picture of a Buddhist pagoda high up above the tracks. So far haven't seen any indication of flooding conditions or any of the results of the flood they had in Kyushu. Most of the trouble was in the southern part. Apparently they had very little in this northern part here.

I should mention that this is very hot, humid country down here. But these trains are air-conditioned and if anything a little on the chilly side. The foliage is semi-tropical. When you

look at the trees and bushes in the hills I'm sure glad I don't have to bushwhack through them - just like jungle. Every once in a while you see a little very narrow path going up at an angle at the side of the mountain. This is an area of rice field after rice field. I'd guess that 90% of the farmers' efforts go into rice; even though this is Sunday there is a great deal of activity in the rice field - cultivating, spraying, they seem to be sowing in some or spreading something by hand.

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Monday morning (12 July) In the Nikkatsu in Hakata. This is a Western hotel and is about like the ones built in the 1930's in the middle west. It has had an air-conditioning or air-cooling system added - the kind with the circulating water and a blower unit in each room. Last night I wanted to wash a shirt and be sure it would be dry this morning, so I wanted to hang it to get the blower working on it. Quite a fancy rig I had to end up with - I used a tea table as the base, a straight chair on that, the luggage rack - folding kind - on its side, and a ~~draw~~^{drawer} out of the dresser. The drawer wasn't stable so I had to hold it down by using my camera belt to strap it to the luggage rack. The shelf extends back over the whole rig so that the shirt hangs free and right over the blower. -- The shirt is nice and dry this morning, in spite of the high humidity.

Last night we had a new meal for me. It was mizutaki a bowl placed over a gas flame on the table is filled with soup and pre-cooked chunks of chicken. The soup tastes very

much like chicken soup but no spices added. The chunks of chicken, after they are heated, are placed in a small individual bowl a few pieces at a time. This bowl has a sauce in it consisting of very finely chopped up string onion (I mean by that long, very thin onion), a vinagery sort of solution - this gives quite a nice taste to the chicken. After a while some vegetables are ~~re~~put in and actually cooked - soy bean cake, rice cake, some cabbage, and chrysanthemum leaves - a special eating variety of chrysanthemum, Tosi explained the blossom is only 2 cm in diameter but looks like a normal chrysanthemum. The meal was finished up with mizutokizuki for Bruce and me but Tosi likes his ocha, so he had ochazuki. You will remember zuki means your bowl of rice with some sort of liquid in it - we had soup and Tosi had ocha.

This is a festival time here in Hakata. Last night, after we got to the city, we checked in the hotel quickly and then went out with the taxi up to a high part, took a couple of pictures around the city. Then the cab took us to a large arcade shopping center. By large I mean it extends 8 or 10 city blocks in one direction and at times 3 or 4 wide. Scattered along the arcade were the human carried floats that were or are going to be used in the parade. These floats stand 20 to 25 ft. high and maybe 8 or 10 ft. wide, and some of them are extremely elaborate and the others only very elaborate. I took pictures of the four we saw. There were seven, we found out last night, but both sides of four end up in quite a spectacular display - I hope the pictures come out all right.

Today we are due to get to the University at ten o'clock, but Tosi wants us to see some of the city over near the University. Last night Prof. Harada called us here at the hotel and he insisted that he show us the city, so at eight o'clock this morning Prof. Harada will meet us at the hotel, take us on a two-hour tour, more or less, and then to the University.

It is badly overcast but not raining yet. I hope Tosi gets a large car. We've been doing most of our riding in fairly small cars. The sight-seeing last night was in a Bluebird, and the trip up the mountain yesterday was in a Hillman-Minx, quite a few years old - not a bad car in size except that the back seat width is limited seriously by the fenders extending in and cutting down on hip room. Tosi and I sat in the back seat with my flight bag between us and it was quite crowded. This station I have on the radio here has music on it most of the time - very unusual in Japan. (It's AM) Last night I found it had steady music, this morning a little bit of talk. I found the Armed Forces Station and in a few minutes I'll listen to the six o'clock news.

On the dresser is a Panasonic 8" screen TV - worked quite fine last night when I glanced at it out of curiosity to see what kind of reception we might be getting.

The Armed Forces weather forecast says an intermittent rain for just about everywhere in southern Japan from Kyushu to Tokyo, so I am afraid we may not get very good views from the airplane or sightseeing this morning. An occluded front is forming over Korea, another one about 500 miles to the west of that, another one just starting over Tokyo. Shows it is raining east of Tokyo

and raining across the Japan Sea and inland a little bit.

(See attached sheet - 37-A)

Monday night (july 12)

Back in the Balace Hotel. The flight back from Hakata Airfield by Japan Air Lines was uneventful. It was overcast a good share of the distance with the clouds breaking a little a couple of times over the Inland Sea. I hope we got a couple of pictures. Over Osaka it was fairly clear and the Fuji-san could be seen with its cap of close-fitting clouds. Oshima was just one big cloud - it was quite clear, actually, when we got there and we could see the water all around it, but just a very small part of the shore was visible, the rest was one big white cloud.

It is about midnight. I have been fooling around all evening organizing things. Packing some, figuring out how I am going to pack the rest. I've got to do everything tomorrow night that I don't do tonight.

For the record, Peg, the little cocktail cheese servers and bottle openers - I'm going to give one to Rinichi's wife and one to Tosi's wife in the names of Bruce and me both.

Another thing I have been doing tonight is sorting out all of the papers with the idea of sending some of them back with Bruce with this tape, and also digging out the ones that I want to be sure to take to Van Nuys with me.

Tuesday morning (13 July) Only one more morning in which we can see Fuji - hopefully! It is a little difficult to see the Prince's Fountain this morning.

6-37A is attachment

TO MEMO FOR FILE

From: International Engineering Coordination

COPIES TO

DATE 12 July 1965

FILE

SUBJECT Visit with Prof. Harada at Kyushu University

This much is p 37-A Personal.

This is Memo No.
June-July 1965 - Japan
Refer to the above No. of this memo, please, on any related communication.
Information only
Comments please
I will contact you
ACTION, PLEASE
ANSWER, PLEASE

Tosi Arima, Bruce Hainsworth and I first met Harada-san at the hotel where he conducted us on a tour of the city. First we went to the south part, then we went to the Harada home where we met Dr. Harada - Harada-san's father - and Harada-san's mother, also his younger sister. We had a very interesting discussion with the two Haradas, we had ocha, a special manju from south Kyushu, some of what I have called breakfast food soup in the past, more ocha, and there were many, many things to eat which we never did have time to get at. From here we went by taxi to the east part (park) where there was the Buddha Nichiren(?) This is an active Buddhist temple with many people burning incense sticks and candles. One man was sitting on the bench chanting all of the time we were there, other people were silently sitting and praying, and two women up at the foot of the Buddha seemed to be walking around and around the base, keeping track of the number of times. Bruce got a picture of a youngster feeding the pigeons here.

From here we went to Hakozaki Shrine where there was a sign in English explaining it had been built 1035 years ago. The sign was pretty well worn out, so don't know how long ago it really was. This was a very interesting old wooden building with copper sheet shingling on the roof, entirely wood-peg design, with many big, heavy beams. Foundation consisted of large boulders under each of the supporting posts. These boulders were embedded in concrete, but with the top surface exposed and the columns carefully cut to just fit. The sign explained that the inner area had been declared a National Shrine and was therefore maintained and protected by the government.

From here we went to Kyushu University, where Harada-san told us about the work he was doing and then took us up to the roof of the building to show us the rest of the University from the air.

Kyushu University is a very large school in the middle of a city - very much like Ohio State University. Some streets go through the campus and almost all of the buildings are separated. The large Agricultural School is quite definitely separated from the rest of the school and then separate buildings for Civil Engineering, Chemical Engineering, Classical Sciences, Law, Finance; the Medical School is on a different campus several miles away. Prof. Harada's offices and lab are in a building about three years old - it is an Electronics building, six or seven floors high, attached to a recently built building that bridges across with another building very similar to the Electronics one. This complex, in the shape of a U, houses Electrical Engineering, Electronics, and Mechanical Engineering. The U has about 150 ft. legs and the center section is maybe 250 ft. long - all of it the same height. There is a separate building and department called Production Engineering. Almost all the engineering departments, except Electronics, have some offices in this building and gain from some of the subsidy from Industry. Electronics has not been able to arrange this yet.

Tuesday evening (13 July) I'm in the Palace Hotel in my room, packing things for leaving tomorrow. // Guess I won't try to do any work tonight - it's about 1:30 AM. Looks like I'm all packed. The box that Prof. Harada gave me the cup and saucer in seems to be left out. I broke it down into pieces but still don't seem to have room. It was a nice box, too. Guess I could put it in if I didn't try to bring back six bags of Yogert candy.

I guess before I turn in I'd better dictate some more on this Royalty thing

Wednesday morning (14 July) I can actually see a couple of blue spots in the sky but the ground haze is too much to see Fuji-san - such is life. Still possible to see from the hotel since I am coming back here just after five o'clock tonight. Bruce is coming back right after lunch to finish shopping and packing.

When we went to Ieyasu Tokugawa's tomb, you will recall we got a little charm with a bell on it and the characters Kan Nin. Also on the back of the card were a couple of quotations from Ieyasu's writings. Tosi first translated it to read - "The human life looks to walk a long a long way carrying a heavy load. Don't be hurried. If you think that inconvenience is normal, you must not feel unsatisfaction. When any desire comes in mind, you should remember the time you were in poverty. ^{Kan nin} ~~suning~~ is the foundation for lasting long without troubles and accidents. You should think that "angry" is your enemy. If you think only to win and ignore to be defeated, destruction will catch you. Blame yourself and don't blame other people. Not to be able to reach is better than to go too far." Well, in many discussions with Rinichi as well

as Tosi, and then a big discussion at dinner last night, I have a number of re-translations. The first one went

July 13
5:30
AVA

"A human's life is just like walking along a long road carrying a heavy load on his shoulder. Do not hurry. Do not expect to do 100%---" Then I replaced that last sentence with "You must expect and accept frustration -- whenever you have the desire for something more you must remember the days when you had nothing."

Much of the discussion is around the sentence. "If you think that inconvenience is normal you must not feel unsatisfaction" This is really a complex sentence. Last night we had at least four different translations - each one with some subtle difference. The major thing I learned in the discussion was that the word "frustration" does not belong in this sentence. Ieyasu's philosophy was that total happiness is unobtainable. Another expression was "You should not try to be perfect - only God is perfect and if you try to be God you are wrong." Another expression was that "You must learn how to get the most satisfaction out of achievements short of the ultimate."

---Well, I've got to go down to go to work now. Sun is shining right now but the ground haze is so much I can't see Tokyo tower. The grass and trees are sure nice and green when the sun shines. I think it is the first time I have seen it from my window on this trip.

Bruce and I are on the JAL flight, first leg to Honolulu. When I got on the plane last night I did my best to get Hawaiian time - it is now seven minutes after seven in Hawaii - in the morning. We are due in there in about three hours. I guessed the time correctly - there's five hours difference.

Bruce and I were almost the first people to check in at the counter last night. I asked for two window seats, but the man

said he could not do that too well. He suggested that he give us 19E and F and said he would not assign D, which means we could have the three seats between the two of us. When we got aboard already there was a man in 19D and a little later two girls came along in A and B, and it turned out that another man came along and he had also been given F. This seems to be kind of crowded! But when the door was closed and we looked around - many empty seats. After what seemed to be an almost impossible length of time, the plastic flower salesman in seat D and Bruce both moved away, Bruce one row and the other fellow two rows, and all three of us had three seats apiece. Ours was the only row that had been loaded this heavily! Something happened to the signals. But anyhow it turned out very nice and all three of us could stretch out very well. I, for one, got a good sleep. I had grabbed a blanket and three pillows and stretched out with the seat belt over the blanket - I barely heard some announcement but didn't understand it so figured I might as well forget it and sleep - which I did. I just woke up after about four hours of uninterrupted sleep.

Well, I'd better use every available minute to pick up the dictation. I'd like to give this tape to Bruce also and then hopefully have all of the Yokogawa notes over to you.

In the afternoon, the desk clerk had called Bruce and pleaded for him, or for both of us to evacuate our rooms early. Bruce had explained we would as soon as we could, so after we were packed we moved Bruce's stuff down to my room and then ~~went to~~ when we went to supper we told the front desk they could have his room, 825.

When they learned that we had moved the suitcases even, the fellow at the desk almost fell over himself in thanking us.

July 16 After a short supper we picked up all of our baggage, which for both/us meant a brief case, a suitcase, and a JAL flight bag. We went down, checked out, signed out bills, and very shortly Ed Hirano and Sugita-san showed up to go to the airport with us. They had the Yokogawa car with watakushi-no tomodachi the driver at the wheel. At the airport they did not weigh in our flight bags and I'm not sure they weighed in our brief cases either. They asked that the brief cases be put on top of the suitcases, but I had left my tickets in my brief case, so I quite quickly took the brief case off to get the tickets out and I left it off as I gave them my ticket to check it through. I think at that time they looked at the scale and said nothing about over weight, so at least we are to L.A. I think from there on we will probably pay extra.

At the airport we were met also by Tosi Arima and Rinichi. Tahei had apologized that he could not make it, saying he had another date for the evening. After standing around and chatting for a while Bruce and I went in to the inner sanctum and let our friends get out in the fresh air and away from the stuffy, high-humidity highly humid airport building. The departing passenger's lounge is air-conditioned so it was more comfortable for us too. We had gotten to the airport about an hour and a half ahead of time - plenty of time to be sure of correct seats - ha! ha!

7:30 - Just got the custom's Declaration form. I'd better get at that.....Okay, all set, it took me about twenty minutes. With

about \$36. worth of slide rules that I am carrying as gifts to other people and \$16. worth of stamps for Henry Milo, and a better than \$5. cooking book for Joe Lombardo, I come out with a declared retail value of \$101.65. I guess this is my last time to be so helpful at no expense.

There are two girls across the aisle. One of them really has all the fixings. She has a spray can for spraying into her hair some sort of glue to keep the ~~hair~~^{curls}, a few minutes ago she was curling her eyelashes with some sort of clamp arrangement. The plane was bouncing around a little bit and I was afraid she was going to pull her eyelids right off but she got away with it somehow. Now I see why she was getting all fixed up. She has a camera with a flash attachment and she just gave it to her girl friend to take her photograph. The girl almost took the picture looking straight into the lens - she sure would have been surprised when that flash bulb went off. The girl ~~fried~~ is down on her knees in the aisle now to get the right picture. Well - finally got the picture taken.

Back in the air again. Bruce and I went through customs without any difficulty at all. JAL is having some trouble on this flight. Everyone on the plane has a triple seat and there are quite a few extras. It is a nice clear day, up here - but there are scattered clouds down below us that half hid many of the islands as we left the Hawaii group.

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L A ?
1/6/62

Well, here I am all nicely settled in the Chancellor Hotel. When Bruce and I got into the airport tonight it looked as though everything was going fine. As we walked away from the plane, heading toward the baggage pickup, we came across an area in which there were phones for calling many of the airlines and TWA was one of them, in fact there was a TWA man there who kindly got me all set on a reservation for next Tuesday night for Boston. Then we went down below and checked and the Motel desk girl said she would arrange the International Motel car come for Bruce and I went to check for a bus to get to the Ambassador. It was 8:20 and I was told that the next bus for the Ambassador would be 9:30, so why didn't I take an 8:30 bus down to the Statler and a taxi from the Statler, so I agreed. I got into an empty bus and before it got around the airport it was jam-packed - every seat filled - and no luggage rack overhead, so I had somewhat of a problem to take ^{care of} my over-stuffed airline bag and my brief case. We made it all right. As soon as my bag came out of the bus - and incidentally it is a Flexible, relatively new, with a real honey of an engine and transmission - the driver didn't know very well how to handle the transmission but he sure had a powerful engine - as soon as I got the bag I went around to the front of the Statler, took a cab and off we went to the Ambassador. As we drove in to the Ambassador - people everywhere - awful mess. It has an entrance way in off the street and a very large parking area right at the entrance. The cab got me to the entrance and the door man asked me if I was checking in and I told him I was. He said, "Well, if you don't mind I'll keep your bags right here because I have some doubt in my mind about your being able to

check in. There have been many before you. I said, "Well, I've got a reservation." "So did they", he replied. So I went in and first thing I came across was an awful noisy night club on the first floor. The band may have been back behind the entrance but it sure sounded like ~~it~~^{it} was right out in the hallway. I went down a ways further and found a stairway. This is a fancy hotel - every0 thing carpeted. I went up the stairway and found the crowd had organized itself and was lining the side of the stairway and when I got to the top it was just as though the King of England or someone similar was about to arrive. I finally worked my way to the registration desk and the man explained to me that this was the worst situation he had ever seen at the Ambassador Hotel - he was sorry, he didn't have a room, but he had arranged with a hotel very nearby to take care of me but he had better check. So he called and sure enough they said yes. Then he went to his mail desk and came out with a note from Peg and a notice of telephone call from Hugh. He gave me a slip to give to the taxi driver to pay for the taxi fare. He said, "Now don't be surprised, this hotel is only half a block away but the taxi has to drive four blocks to get there." Well, with my little taxi slip I went back down to the entrance and with a big smile I said, "Yup, you were right." The doorman said, "Gosh, it's been bad. For two days it has been like this - no rooms." I said, "What's it all about?" "Well, tonight Eddie Fisher is opening at the Night Club there, and tonight is the celebration of the French Revolution or something and the Frenchmen are all over, and ..." I can't remember what the third thing was but it seemed to be equally important. So the doorman blew his whistle - no reaction from the taxi. There were still two in line waiting, one of them had a light on on top

and the other one didn't. The doorman blew his whistle again - still no reaction. He said something about the driver must be asleep, so the cab behind this fellow blew his horn. I could see the man straighten up - still no reaction. So finally the cab driver in the second cab got out and came up and spoke to the other fellow and he came around. As the doorman put my bag in I climbed in, the doorman said to him "Chancellor", so the driver started out slowly and as we got out of the driveway away from the hotel he turned his meter to "Parking" and said, "Now this meter isn't costing anything now, I just want to look up where the hotel is." He said, "Chancellor Hotel?" I said, "Yes." So he looked and looked - no luck. Finally he said, well there are some other cabs around, so we went out. I told him the hotel was only a short distance way, maybe a half block or so. Anyhow he found another cab driver who gave him an idea where the hotel was - over on 7th Street not far from Catalina - so we wandered around, the driver went two or three blocks down 6th and then went over past Wilshire to 7th and started down that. Sure enough, there was the hotel - a big sign. But this had taken a matter of maybe half an hour to go half a block. Well, the cab driver was very nice; although he was obviously Mexican or Spanish decent his English was very clear, he was very courteous and friendly, and he insisted upon getting out and helping me with my luggage although the doorman came out just at the right time. The doorman was a colored fellow about 6'1" or 2", probably weighing 250 lbs. He grabbed my brief case in one hand and suitcase in the other hand and when he stood up his hands stayed down. He let out some sort of grunt and finally got the bags up and took them in the hotel. I said

to him, "What's wrong with you - I brought those things all the way from Japan and you can't even carry them a few feet." "Ah", he said, "You sure've got a heavy load." The other fellow, the bellhop inside who was taking over by this time, said, "Japan - where? Kobe?" I said, "No, Tokyo" He said, "Kobe is my favorite spot." and from that time on until he got me into the room he was talking a good share of the time. He said, "You know, I think Japan is the place I would most like to live. I enjoy studying their philosophy of life, that's my hobby. There's another nation I like to study the philosophy of too and that is the English. Did you see the movie Becket?" "No, I didn't", I said. "Oh, that was the most wonderful, best movie - I saw it seven times, I enjoyed it so much." Then he commented that Richard Burton was his very great favorite because of his extremely skilful use of the English language. Then he started talking about how wonderful the English actors were, how they were wonderful because they had a code of ethics and an interest in doing a good job that was so much higher than most people you found around here.//The fellow at the desk downstairs, when I came in he looked at me and kind of stood up and said, "Mr Bradner?" I said, "Yuh". He said, "Where's Mrs. Bradner?" "Back home, I think." "Ah", he said, "I thought she was with you." I said, "I wish she were but not so." Then he looked at his slip of paper and said, "Something funny - I wrote down single room, single person, but I wrote down double occupancy rate. Something must be wrong with me." Then he started looking over his rooms. He pulled out a little map that showed the location of the rooms. I said, "I don't want anything particularly fancy." He said, "I like to give every person that comes in the very best room I can at that time and I'm awful sorry, none of the front rooms are left." At this time the bell hop said, "Well, all the

rooms are very excellent rooms." Assuring me I wasn't going to get a raw deal, I guess, so with this the man at the desk selected room 435, which he thought would be very suitable for me and here I am.

I'm not sure how old or perhaps I should say how new this hotel is. It has been redecorated, has an air-conditioning system in it with a thermostat on it - this is the way to do it - I'm sorry to say it is a Honeywell thermostat but it has an air-circulating unit that is operated by the thermostat which can be set at any temperature you desire. You can set the blower for any one of three speeds but the temperature of the room is controlled. I'd better get some sleep now, but I'm going to try to finish this tape and mail it tomorrow morning air mail and that means it will get there well before me.

I tried to get Hugh by phone tonight but the number left didn't answer.

Incidentally, the weather has been quite something. When we left Tokyo it was close to 90 with high humidity, in the 90's anyhow. Hawaii was in the order of 90, humidity not quite so high. At Los Angeles when we arrived the temperature was 68°/ They promise that temperature for Thursday as the high temperature.

Well, the Ambassador is an okay hotel anyhow. Hugh had left a message for me at the hotel and I got that last night but I got no answer when I called. So just now, quarter of eight (Thursday morning, 15 July) he called the Ambassador and they referred him down here to this hotel. So at least they are on the ball.

Before I forget it, did I say anything about the fact that Bruce and I road the Monorail? When we came back from Kyushu, Tosi suggested we might take the Monorail to the intown station and

go from there by cab to the hotel. The Monorail runs a lot faster when you are in it than when you are watching it from a distance. It rattles along pretty well. Mighty little business - almost no passengers - and there is quite a bit to do about it. It certainly is not making money.

About 10 after 5 (Thursday) - I just ^{got} back to the hotel, after a day of the Management Information System Seminar.

Turned on my TV set just out of interest - one Laurel and Hardy movie, one movie of the Three Stooges, and a live broadcast of the Frolics - two or three other channels but I didn't pay any attention to them - in fact, didn't really pay any attention to any of them. One of the other TV programs is a midget in a high top hat who is talking to a whole bunch of youngsters ranging from 4 or 5 up through 12 or 13. Seems to be a pretty good entertainer. He is asking all the youngsters what they think is on Mars. One about 8 year old girl said there were plants on Mars because Mars is green. Then he asked ^{an} about 4-year old what he thinks and he said there are Martians on Mars. Then he asked a little colored boy - about 4 or 5 years old - and he said elephants.

When I got over to the meeting this morning I found several interesting things. One, the man I held the elevator for as I was heading for the Seminar was none other than the Seminar Leader. He was worse off than I was. He had arrived at 7:30 yesterday morning and in spite of the fact that he was the Seminar Leader and in spite of the fact that he said there would never be another one of his seminars in any of the Schine Hotels, they still couldn't find him a room in ~~the~~ Ambassador. In fact, he concluded they

didn't care. (They certainly showed they cared as far as I was concerned.) Then it turned out there were three other people who were staying in hotels, two of them had also been caught the same way - the other one had already made reservations in a different hotel. The woman that was being representative of the seminar organization later on arranged for everybody to go into the Ambassador that wanted to, but our seminar friend and I both decided to stay here, since this is a peaceful, quiet hotel.

Checking around this morning I found that the three things major last night were Eddie Fisher, Bastille Day, I think every Frenchman west of Denver was here, and the third one was City of Hope Convention - this is an international convention and there were a lot of people here, but I don't know quite why.

Starting first thing this morning was a yearly convention of the 1st Armored Division and lord knows what else, so the truth of it is, I think Schine didn't really want a small group of 21 people, which is all that our seminar amounted to.

With this seminar breaking up at 4:30 I had quite a bit of problem knowing what to do with my time and with the long hair-do I had left over from Japan I thought I would get a hair-cut. There was a barber shop in the Ambassador Hotel - a mediocre haircut, \$2.50. Guess I should have shopped around some, but figure I can do things worth more right now.

As we were breaking up, our leader, Dr. Martino, asked if anybody wanted to eat dinner. Nobody answered for a little while so I thought it would be a good opportunity so I said I would like very much to. Before we got through I guess there are 8 people scheduled to meet at the Windsor across the street from this hotel. One of the men who is local around here explained it would probably end up being ten dollars apiece. I'm not sure it is worth it, but I'm going to

try it. Hope I can get enough out of my contact with these other fellows.

Finally TV came on with what I've been waiting for - report on the Mariner pictures.

9:00 PM - Back from dinner just a few minutes ago. I tried to get here by nine o'clock because they said we would see the Mariner pictures.-----

Well, I lost almost an hour, if you call it losing it, watching the Jet Propulsion Lab program.

This is about midnight on Thursday, 15 July. I'm not going to talk very much, just going to identify the reel.

Friday morning ^{7:15} - Sky is partially clear - weather forecast is that it will get up as high as maybe 65°F today. I woke up last night about quarter of one and realized that there was an earthquake going on, so I missed feeling any earthquakes in Japan but managed to get one here at Los Angeles. (Guess I heard wrong - that weather forecast is for 75°F today - but at the same time they give expected temperatures in the countryside relatively close to Los Angeles as getting as high as 110°F.)

Friday evening - about quarter of ten - (Boy, that thing is going around wild in my room right now.) The seminar cleared up about quarter after three and I went out and sat on a bench in the sun with Dr. Martino for almost another hour talking about his past history and a little about mine, also talking a little about some of the variou things he is interested in. He is a mathematician ~~with~~ - was astro-physicist at one point - so he was fascinated with that showing of the picture of Mars last night.

I argued with him about the application of critical past methods

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where invention and development were required, so he promised to send me part of his manuscript of the next book he is writing that covers this particular point. He has written several books, most of them for AMA. He gave me the references on those. He told me that really what he would like to do is get a job on the faculty at LaJolla and just settle down and forget all about this PERT and Critical Past Methods. He doesn't particularly like this traveling around and lecturing. This is the last of 7 seminars that he ran on this particular subject across the country. He thinks he will retire now for a little while. He teaches at NYU mathematics - has a real tough teaching schedule. Two days in October and two more days in February or March - a total teaching schedule. He explained quickly that the pay he got was adjusted accordingly but that he liked very much being on the faculty of NYU and the associations it gave him. He apparently has quite a few friends at Cal Tech, although his school actually was the University of Toronto, where he did his graduate work on the mathematical expression of the atmosphere in the problem of re-entry.

Well, after that talk we both came back to the hotel. After sitting around in my room for a little while I decided to go for a little walk so I kind of headed off in what I thought was the right direction - going zig-zag off to the northwest. Sure enough - in about an hour and a quarter there was Hollywood and Vine. Took a few pictures of the couple of examples of contrast in Hollywood and then came on back here.

I had only been here a few minutes - just long enough to throw half my clothes in the wash basin to wash them when I got a call from Hugh. He originally had planned on coming part way down

the coast tonight, staying over night some place, and dropping by here maybe six or seven o'clock in the morning. The telephone call said he was coming along better than he expected and he would be here about eleven, and we agreed the thing to do was to go on down to LaJolla after he got here. So I quick like finished the washing, kicked the air conditioning blower on full blast, dried the shirt, undershirt and underdrawers out as much as I could by rolling in dry towels, then hung them in front of the blast from the air-conditioner. I hope they are reasonably dry by the time he gets here.

Incidentally, I took a few pictures of the countryside - or city-side - as I went on my walk. Most of the streets are lined with very high palm trees. Some houses have additional trees also in their front yards and many houses have flowers of one sort or another. On the way back, I suddenly found myself on Arden Blvd. I began to notice something was peculiar and then realized there were almost no palm trees along the street - there were magnolia trees, maple trees, locust trees, honeysuckle hedges, and in front of one house was the old characteristic little statue of a colored boy with his hand out as a hitching post, and then there were weeping-willow trees, and the houses looked like they were from Georgia - they weren't Spanish or super-modernistic - they had pillars in front and looked very much like Southern homes. Looks like somebody got all mixed up when they got out here.

Incidentally, I got it straighter as far as the Ambassador Hotel is concerned - It was the 3rd Armored Division, not the 1st. They were still there today, Friday.

7/17 Beautiful cloudless day here in LaJolla. There is a little bit of a mist when you look horizontally, but the sky is sure nice and blue and the sun is nice and warm.

It is almost two o'clock. I spent the morning moving a door bell and modifying it slightly so that it can be heard better. It required cutting a slot of plaster and laying the bell wires extended in the slot and then covering it up with spackling compound.

Saturday night - getting on to quarter after eleven. We went swimming this afternoon in the red tide - just looked kind of muddy to me and not too much different from Factory Pond.

Tonight though, after attending for a short time a party in honor of Sir Bullard and his daughter, who is staying here with Hugh and Marje along with all the rest of the youngsters, Hugh, Marj and I went up on the cliffs overlooking the ocean and again we saw the bright breaking ocean beneath us. This is different from the East Coast. The water is so dirty during this red tide that you only see the fluorescence on the surface right where it is exposed to the air during a breaker. This way you see every breaker its fullest extent along the beach.

I found Sir Bullard is a member of the faculty of Cambridge University - Geology School. He is a member of the Board of Directors of IBM, England, and a few other organizations. He has been a consultant of Shell's for many years and so he and I had considerable discussion over the problem of international companies.

At the party I met about an equal number of people from Cambridge and people who had great interest in Japan. Sometimes the people were both. One fellow by the name of Fisher, Bob Fisher, I

believe, is also Geology and has just completed a year or two at Cambridge University. He is extremely interested in the Japanese. The people who were giving the party - the in-laws of them - had a very enjoyable trip to Japan last winter right over New Years, but not Christmas. They went up to Nikko during that time and didn't get much beyond the hotel, but the son of the owner of the hotel had been to LaJolla and they had befriended him, so of course they had a wonderful time at Nikko, being entertained in all sorts of ways and having their tour of Japan very carefully scheduled for them. They stayed most of the time in the Japanese sections of combined American-Japanese hotels. Only once did they stay in a Ryoken and I think only once in an American type of room.

7/11/64 On Mission Beach, just south of LaJolla --

I'm in the Chase-Hyatt House - spent the day at the Van Nuys plant. John Boynton arrived this morning also, so many of the activities involved him.

----- (That's the end.)

TO MEMO FOR FILE

From: International Engineering Coordination

This is Memo No.
June-July 1965 - Japan
Refer to the above No. of this memo, please, on any related communication.
Information only
Comments please
I will contact you
ACTION, PLEASE
ANSWER, PLEASE

COPIES TO

S. Arima H.C. Harada Hainsworth

DATE 12 July 1965

FILE

SUBJECT Visit with Prof. Harada at Kyushu University

*Cause of U.S.A. - met Hainsworth
at conference - Hainsworth got him
to come to Foxboro W-M3
Yokoyama to keep track of him
after first visit to Y&W in Nov.*

HARADA

*draft the journal
Y&W*

Tosi Arima, Bruce Hainsworth and I first met Harada-san at the hotel where he conducted us on a tour of the city. First we went to the south part, then we went to the Harada home where we met Dr. Harada. Harada-san's father - and Harada-san's mother, also his younger sister. We had a very interesting discussion with the two Haradas, we had ocha, a special manju from south Kyushu, some of what I have called breakfast food soup in the past, more ocha, and there were many, many things to eat which we never did have time to get at. From here we went by taxi to the east part (park) where there was the Buddha Nichiren(?) This is an active Buddhist temple with many people burning incense sticks and candles. One man was sitting on the bench chanting all of the time we were there, other people were silently sitting and praying, and two women up at the foot of the Buddha seemed to be walking around and around the base, keeping track of the number of times. Bruce got a picture of a youngster feeding the pigeons here.

From here we went to Hakozaki Shrine where there was a sign in English explaining it had been built 1035 years ago. The sign was pretty well worn out, so don't know how long ago it really was. This was a very interesting old wooden building with copper sheet shingling on the roof, entirely wood-peg design, with many big, heavy beams. Foundation consisted of large boulders under each of the supporting posts. These boulders^{are} embedded in concrete, but with the top surface exposed and the columns carefully cut to just fit. The sign explained that the inner area had been declared a National Shrine and was therefore maintained and protected by the government.

From here we went to Kyushu University, where Harada-san told us about the work he was doing and then took us up to the roof of the building to show us the rest of the University from the air.

Kyushu University is a very large school in the middle of a city - very much like Ohio State University. Some streets go through the campus and almost all of the buildings are separated. The large Agricultural School is quite definitely separated from the rest of the school and then separate buildings for Civil Engineering, Chemical Engineering, Classical Sciences, Law, Finance; the Medical School is on a different campus several miles away. Prof. Harada's offices and lab are in a building about three years old - it is an Electronics building, six or seven floors high, attached to a recently built building that bridges across with another building very similar to the Electronics one. This complex, in the shape of a U, houses Electrical Engineering, Electronics, and Mechanical Engineering. The U has about 150 ft. legs and the center section is maybe 250 ft. long - all of it the same height. There is a separate building and department called Production Engineering. Almost all the engineering departments, except Electronics, have some offices in this building and gain from some of the subsidy from Industry. Electronics has not been able to arrange this yet.