

TRIP TO JAPAN - 26 October 1965 Tuesday

Well, it's starting out all right looking at it one way - TWA still means "the world's largest unscheduled airline" - one hour's delay leaving Boston, at least that's what's promised. We are on the plane, loading approximately the right time for one hour delay. I won't know what the real delay is until we take off.

We are on Pan Am 843 - made it all right. Only problem was that I had to argue with them at the desk - they wouldn't let me bring this bag on, they thought it was too large. We had no choice of seats either so although we got the right side we are right over the wing. It has one advantage, it has long leg-room in front of the window seat where the emergency exit is.

Well, this time we made it - they did have a room ready for us at the Surf Rider - 7th floor, overlooking the ocean, balcony out front, moderately sized room - smaller than the one I had at the ^{Royal-}Hawaiian but certainly a preferred view. The view is out over Waikiki Beach, which is the outstanding beach for surfboarding. Waves aren't very high right now but still there are a couple of people out there riding what there is.

Well, we are on our way. Just took off from Honolulu Airport. I still have a lot to learn about these airlines. We got to the airport about an hour ahead of flight time and they had already preassigned our seats - row 12, right over the wing. Peg is certainly seeing a lot of wings this trip, but it ^{sure} ~~certainly~~ interferes with seeing the rest of the world. They tell me the reason for this preassignment was that this plane was coming through from the West Coast and already

had quite a few seats occupied. Their policy is to preassign under those conditions. There are not too many passengers. There's one man in the triple 11A-B-C and one man in 12A-B-C and probably more throughout the plane.

We hit the rainy season in Hawaii. It rained last night, rained quite hard at times. When we arrived there was a very fine mist, which the driver of the car explained is called "pineapple juice". Later on it rained very hard for short spurts. I went out for a walk, looked around and I checked over at the International Trading Center and found that the exhibition dances would be on at seven (about 25 minutes from my observation time). Peg and I got over there on time, show started a little late but it stopped raining before the show started and didn't start again until almost eight o'clock - ten or fifteen minutes after the show was finished. We ate a snack of pineapple spears and walked around a little bit.

~~10/27~~ This morning, about seven or seven-thirty, I went out and took a swim. We ate breakfast and walked around a while and finally ended up on the beach for about an hour and a half before having to rush to catch the bus for the airport.

Looking around a little more in the plane, one thing fortunate - there are no children close, I'm not sure there are any on the plane. The hostess just came through and tried to give us a Honolulu paper but we already had one just like that, so then she came through with Japanese papers. Gave me a copy of the Yomieri and Japan Times.

TRIP 7 - OCT - NOV 1965

7-3

OCT 28 THURSDAY

We are thirty-five minutes outside of Tokyo. Everything seems to be going fine, getting a fair amount of sleep, both Peg and I.

We had a wonderful surprise when we landed. Rinichi and his wife and Ed Hirano were there to meet us and the driver was Kinuma.

First we went to the Hotel and cleaned up a little bit, then we sat around relaxing with a drink (*Miran* lemon for me) and Ed

Hirano showed us the program he had planned. He has sure done a wonderful job. In addition he explained that Rinichi wanted to go to Nikko with us and Tosi and his wife wanted to go to Hakone with us. What could I say except that's certainly wonderful.

Ed had gotten all the tickets. He had them in little envelopes specially marked so that there was no way of making a mistake. He had a very thorough itinerary all printed out. This is going to be a busy time.

When we first got to the room there was a very nice bouquet with a card from Mariko, all in katakana. It was addressed "Peg-san" and signed "Mariko" and the message was "Yokan irasshaimashita".

We went with our driver friend over to Ginza and Gin-bura for a half hour or forty-five minutes - window shopping and looking at all the new lights.

Then we walked over to Wakasugi where we had ^{OILYAKI} ~~oruyaki~~ again (this is the same place that Bruce and I went to). When we got back to the hotel there was another large bouquet - this one from the Yamasakis. So the big question - what happens - because we are

scheduled to be in the hotel only for one night.

10/27
Friday The schedule called for Rinichi to meet us at 7:45 this morning.
Now we are on the train to Nikko.

Kinuma (?) has suggested that Saturday will be very crowded. He thinks it would be much better for us to go up to Lake Chuzenji and Kegon Falls today and maybe go to the Shrine tomorrow.

This morning we arranged to have the flowers kept for us over night because we check back in tomorrow, and also to leave the excess baggage in check.

When we got on the train this morning, we found that Peg and I are in a reserved car, only about half full, all of them Americans except the Japanese tour guide. Rinichi could not get a seat in this car for reasons that are not clear, he had to sit back in the next car, so almost no Japanese spoken. The waitress came through a little while ago and an American up ahead caught her attention and said, "Ocha?" she looked at him and said, "Tea?" and then turned to the man's wife, "Tea?" Everywhere in the station and downtown Tokyo I see more and more English signs - it is getting so there is little incentive for learning Japanese. X

stereo slide
It's a beautiful, hazy but cloudless day. The rice has mostly been harvested and is hanging to dry, mostly from racks that I've seen before but for one stretch of several miles the rice was piled high around trees - maybe 20 ft. high. - apparently tied to the trunk of the tree, layer after layer.

These cars are wonderful cars - quite comfortable - and the doors on the end slide with an automatic treadle and they all seem to work, in contrast to the New Haven.

These crazy Americans - several of them apparently bought very recently fancy Nikkon cameras and they are learning how to use them now. One of them has just bought all sorts of attachable lenses, including a zoom. (One lady just coming down the aisle was all concerned. She had received a free sample of something called Odal. She was about to wash her sweater in it when she finally found out it was a mouth-wash.

The kaki are big and round. Maybe we'll get some. This is the right time of the year, I believe.

We were well greeted at Nikko station. A driver about 5x5 was holding a placard saying, "Mr. and Mrs. Hbrandner". We all decided this must mean us, so now we are on the way up the mountain.

The mountains are slightly hazy but easily visible - best time I've ever been here. Going up the ^{shin}/Irohazaka drive - just as twisty and turning as the old one but all traffic~~s~~ is up on this side and down on the old one. The driver stops[!] on the Jushishi turn for us to take some pictures.

Went up the ropeway to Tenbodai (?) Beautiful view of Kegon Falls and Chuzenji Lake. Sunlight has already left the falls but maybe the picture will show it anyhow.

Just visited Tachiki Kannon on the shores of Chuzenji Lake. It's the oldest one in Nikko. One of the Buddhist statues is carved from

a single tree five or six feet in diameter - 1200 years ago. It was carved from a living, growing tree.

Daikoku-sama (?) the main god of the temple apparently was pleased with our visit because all the haze has gone - almost perfect blue sky when we came out.

10/30 Just had a very nice lake trout luncheon at the Nikko Kanko Hotel on the shore of Chuzenji Lake.

Ryuzu Fall - there was a small rainbow down in one corner - tried to get it with the two streams coming around the long island down the center. The long island is supposed to look like a dragon - Ryuzu - Dragon head.

We drove on up new highway to Sug^anuma Lake. This is a very long winding lake and has no inlet and no outlet. Bright green color. The level of the lake is 1670 meters above sea level. The new tollway goes up past Yumoto Skiing Ground over the mountain, going through a tunnel near the top rather than over the top. This lake is beyond the end of the toll road on a fairly typical Japanese road - narrow and rough. Right at the end of the toll road there is a large camping area - many small and medium size wooden shelters; there are complete houses also, some very small.

Many large trees. They are very obvious because they have turned brown. They are called karamatsu - pine tree, karamachu (?) - larch.

The Irohazake is not what it used to be - all one way - no fun when meeting up with other cars.

Back at the hotel, a little after 4:30. The sun is setting. We decided to get together at 6:30 for supper and Rinichi said, "Gokura samadeshita" meaning you have worked very hard and now relax.

10/30 Saturday morning. Beautiful cloudless sky. Slight haze but almost perfect.

Regarding this Nikko Kanaya Hotel, we were told last night it was built in 1872 or thereabouts.

The new road up beyond Yunoko is called Kanseitoge.

The three major mountains seen from our hotel room are: on the left Mt. Nantai, in the center Omanako (?), next Mt. Nioho (?), and kind of a continuation of that to the right is Mt. Kanage.

10/30
54-5

In the Sambutsudo - one group of gods headed by Fudumuo, the immovable god, sitting in a fire and still not moving; one of his lieutenants has the very distracting double pair of eyes one sees nowadays.

In the sanctuary we learned it took 4.5 million man-days to build this shrine

The Taiyu-in mausoleum and the Karamon Gate to it have been recently reconditioned and are very beautiful. The ceiling of the mausoleum is covered with dragons, many of them have a green ball-shaped jewel held in one claw. Rinichi told us about the moon-maiden who gave as one of her requirements for a suitor that he must get this ball from a dragon. He wasn't successful. In fact, she returned to the moon without having any successful suitors. The name of the story is Kakaitori (?).

The Shiento (?) Temple is up 230 meters of ancient stone path. Many stone dolls line the path and are seen around the grounds, and stone lanterns everywhere. The lanterns are particularly heavy massive ones. One of them is in the form of a five-storied pagoda.

In the museum are many things of interest. One of them is a map on the wall and on the floor of the enclosure is a long scroll giving the story of the Sakiyahara Battle, the battle in which Ieyasu finally got control of all Japan. It was the battle between Ieyasu and the troops of Hideyoshi after Hideyoshi had died.

The origin of the name Nikko comes from the early Japanese. This district was covered by the low growing bamboo, which they called futara - from this came the Futara Shrine. The original word for bamboo was futara but the Japanese had to use two characters, futa and ara. Futa can be read "ni" and ara can be read "ko"-

Nikko.

The Kanaya Hotel owner has a garden which is just some very nice wild country across the river, a short distance from the hotel. Some very brightly colored leaves on the trees.....across the river on a very old one-car wide suspension bridge.

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10/30 Waiting for the train we are window shopping "bura-bura".

Many places have ??? badgers. There are many stories in Japan about the ??? badger. He turns into men, into beautiful women, the one we are looking at right now is holding a big bottle of sake.

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10/31
Sun Sat At Irozaki with the Arimas. Slight drizzle. Has been raining fairly hard. Tide is out - fairly rough water - some of these places the waves would be coming over this road at high tide. Irozaki means: I as short for "stone", ro - "corridor", zaki is "point".

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We've just been to the Harris memorial in Shimoda. When the driver let us off his car was a mess from the mud on the road we have been on. When we got back to the car he had washed it completely. They certainly take these cars as though they were their own. It has stopped raining now and I guess we have paved road all the way back.

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Driving back up the coast. Came by some gold mines. They ship the ore by boat from some very small inlets. That was far from the end of the rough road! It was many miles before we came to the highway at Atagawa. Only a few short stretches of new highway, the rest of it about as rough as you could imagine - in construction, most of it.//I guess today was not meant to see.

We got to Irozaki and found we could not drive down close because it was too slippery in the rain. On the way back up Hakone we went the skyline drive and found a large percentage of it in very heavy fog. Luckily there was a center stripe in the highway over part of it anyhow, which made the driving a lot easier.

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Well, we are in Hakone. Sometimes the fog was so thick we could only see about 50 feet. Three times the driver had to ask for directions from gas stations and toll house operator. It sure is a relief to be able to see ahead as far as the headlights go.

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Well, we got to the Naraya Ryokan okay. Had some tea and yokan, at least I had yokan, no one else did. Then we all took baths. The bath in Peg's and my room was very, very small, so they gave us the bath next door - about a 12 ft. diameter tub with the hot water running continuously right out of the mountain and the cold water with a little trickle. I finally got Peg to get in, although she'll be complaining for the rest of her life I think.

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Now! Monday morning - beautiful perfect cloudless sky. Weather forecast shows sunny all over Japan except a very little area where it is scattered clouds.

We ate breakfast fairly quickly and got on the road. The driver knew exactly what he was doing and took us to the nearest viewpoint of Mt. Fuji, and there it was - beautiful and magnificent as ever, snow-covered almost completely at the top, a cloud band from about nan-gome down just below roku-gome, and then clear ground below that. A half-hour later Fuji was gone for the rest of the day.

We went to another viewpoint overlooking the Miyanoshita Valley, full of golf courses and Ashinoko (sometimes called Hakone Lake) and took a replica of the Santa Maria (I guess it wasn't meant to be that) for a ride down the length of the lake to the town of Hakone. Tosi wanted to take us to Hakone Hotel for lunch. I objected that this would be American food again and asked if there was any chance of sushi. The driver said no, poor place for sushi. So then I asked for soba noodle. The driver lit up with great joy. He pointed to the house next to us at the time and said, "This is famous for soba noodle." So we all had soba noodle - the very best of this luncheon - standing at a counter outside of a little kitchen of this place that has a branch that has been made famous by reference in a book.

We then asked the driver to take us to the old Tokaido Road. He took us to a museum and replica of the old gate-house and then we went over to the museum. The two places showed many examples of Japanese dress and customs and described the various procedures at the gate, very similar to our present immigration and naturalization activities.

The driver then took us to a section of the Tokaido Road where we walked about a quarter of a mile between the towering trees. We still had quite a bit of time before the train, and in answer to Peg's question about a library, the driver explained that Odawara had a public library next to a castle, so off we went. As we arrived, there was a notice that Monday was a holiday for the library, since it had been open on Sunday. The driver went in and then with Tosi's assistance convinced the librarian on duty that she should show us the library. Peg had a wonderful time, looking at the way of handling books and records, and the young librarian was very helpful and very interested in giving us the

whole story.

Leaving here we went to the station and took the train to Tokyo.

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Tanaka-san met us and took Peg and me to the Palace Hotel, where we rushed like anything to get ready to leave again in a little less than an hour. We found that they had re-assigned us to the same room as previously and when we got to the room there were the flowers and a basket of fruit.

Quickly changing, we headed off to Yamasaki's house for dinner - a very delightful dinner with many interesting people and much good food, particularly the cheese cake Nobuko had cooked, and I'm afraid I ate far more than I should but I couldn't see any of it left on the plate. Finally everybody had to drag me away because it was time to come back to the hotel.

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Tuesday morning. Woe is us, it's raining. Weather map looks as though it shouldn't be too bad today and probably clear up tomorrow. On the TV they give the situation at the present and for today, but did not give any forecast for tomorrow. This is unusual. But tomorrow is 3 November - the birthday of the former emperor - and is now called Cultural Day. Tanaka-san told us in the cab coming from the station that it never rains on 3 November.

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A little after four o'clock on Tuesday (2 November 1965). Well, it has been quite^a/day so far. Rained hard on the way out to the plant but stopped well before noon when there was open house of the Factory to families. The celebration was held indoors because of the rain, although the athletic field was covered with chairs in anticipation of good weather. They used the 2nd floor cafeteria area and packed it solid.

Quite a long program with speeches by Yamasaki, Rex, Mr. Packard, and Yoko; and then presentation of employment longevity awards to many, many; then special certificates to inventors and commendable idea originators; the the playing of Yokogawa song recently written by two engineers - one the music and one the words. This song was played by Yokogawa Band and sung by Yokogawa Chorus.

During the presentation and the song singing I saw many, many friends in the audience. I saw Hirota-san and Kamia-san. Hirota-san came up at a break in the program to comment that he had retired, that he was so sorry about the experience last year and he hoped maybe I could see him sometime during this visit, and he also thanked me very much for the pictures I had sent him.

Just as we were leaving, Kamia-san came up, and because we were so late I could only talk a couple of moments, saying nice things back and forth, and then I had to run to catch up with the other people. This was the routine through the whole factory tour - everywhere my friends came over to talk to me and I had to break away and run to catch up with the rest.

This is Tape #2. I am starting it about 4:25 on Tuesday, 2 November. After all the speeches and the playing of the Company song, we had a

demonstration dance by a group from an island in the Japan Sea - I believe the name is Shoda but I don't have a map right now to check it. It is a dance normally done in the springtime in olden days but with the advent of TV it has been widely publicized and now given by dancing groups from the island. First of all there was a little talk given by one of the men, a small hunchback who had to stand on a large step to get up to the microphone. He explained the dance a little bit and also read a message from the governor of the prefecture who was very much flattered that Yokogawa should select this dancing group for this wonderful celebration.

The dance was lead by the hunchback beating on a large drum at a frantic tempo, the main figure being first a male devil and then a female devil. They were being constrained by four large men holding lanterns and making gestures to prevent the devils from escaping. The large drum was mounted on a stand horizontally so that one drum head could be beaten by the hunchback and the other one toward the audience seemed to have a great fascination to the devils. Even though it was reasonably cool in the auditorium, even the restrainers were perspiring heavily.

After this dance and closing the celebration, Yoko Yokogawa led the whole group in a banzai which he first announced in Japanese and then, apologizing, again announced it in English for the guests. After this came the plant tour. We only got a short distance through when we came to a hall in which were exhibited examples of Yokogawa products from the beginning of time; also many examples of art. Shortly the men of the group were invited to go on and leave the women behind. I saw many of my friends in this hall and stopped to talk, and then on the way through the factory one after another

Then we went to the Castle of No Excuses. I found out later this was opened for our group only. The families of employees were not allowed in there although they were holding their feast in the space below it, where they were supplied with all sorts of food and drink and a lot of the men were very happy - I'm not sure whether it was the food or the drink.

We went through the building, starting from the 7th floor on down. We came to the 5th floor and there was Kita-san with a great big sign written on his blackboard - MEADO-SAN TO OKUSAN - and then in Japanese, which I forget for the moment, "very warm welcome". He was very disappointed that Peg wasn't with me but quite a point was made of the fact that I had a desk in that location.

We went on through the building and back over to the Clubhouse, and here was Kita-san in the parking area outside of the Clubhouse. It was then I found that his department was opened only for our group, but he wanted to see Peg, so I upset the schedule and took Peg out and Kita-san and I hurried up to the 5th floor and showed Peg the desk and the blackboard, which unfortunately by now had been cleaned of the message. But she did get a chance to look around and talked to Tahei some.

Among the many people I ran across was Katagiri and his wife and little youngster - three or four years old only. I said, "Konnichi-wa" and bowed to the child and she very shyly bowed back.

(Peg's down in the Pink Pearl getting a hair-wash and set.)

One place the women and men went together before the art exhibit was the IBM room. Here was Kazunori Yokogawa who was very happy to see Peg and to demonstrate, that is describe the equipment. At lunch we had met Kazu's father for the first time and talked to him quite a bit. He is a brother between Shozo and Yoko. The same bright

eyes and interest in everything that the other two brothers have. He started to introduce Peg and me to Kazu only to be very surprised to see the very friendly greeting.

While we were going from one building to another, Tosi Arima called my attention to Masa Toyama, who came running over to say how happy he was to see Peg and me both at Yokogawa and to again say how much he had appreciated the time when he was in Foxboro.

11(a)
CONTACT PARTY AT HOTEL, NEW OTANI, DINNER OKURA HOTEL, YEW BOARD OF D + WIVES
Nov 3
Wednesday morning (3 November '65) quite clear sky but enough haze that Fuji-san could not be seen from the hotel.

Everybody got downstairs at the 7:30 time. Peg and I made it with one minute to spare. We went to the station and boarded the Tokaido Super-express. We have been traveling approximately 200 km per hour for quite a time now. Sky and haze has cleared up so that it is a beautiful sunny day.

When we came out of the tunnel just before Mishima on Izu Penn. there was Fuji - at first only the top could be seen, but by the time we got up in the neighborhood of Yoshiwara it was very clear and many pictures were taken.

11(b)
Wednesday evening - International Hotel at Kyoto. The Tokaido Express got in on time and checked by Rex it stayed only two minutes in the station. We were all out in plenty of time and Ed Hirano had arranged for four cars, so we went as a sort of train to the hotel. After a few minutes we ate lunch in the Grille in the hotel, another few minutes and we climbed in our cars and went off to see Kinkakuji. Here we met our interpreters - one for each carload. Peg and I were in a car with Ed Hirano and therefor had a guide for us along^e. He was a very knowledgeable and very clear-speaking guide. He was kind of reticent and needed prodding a little bit every once in a while. He was far ~~more~~ more interested in the underlying philosophy

153 of the Japanese than in statistical information. He talked to us about the importance of studying the Japanese homes and gardens from their point of view, such as the need for everything being tied together when was sitting on the floor in the home. He talked about the combination of very plain rooms, the relatively colorless gardens, and the very bright kimonos, plates, and such of the Japanese home. He talked about the important points to consider in a garden, and as we went through the temple he gave us a good insight into the Japanese way of thinking about it.

Another one of the guides was a very eager-beaver and was always spouting statistics.

From here we went to the Ryoanji where, as in my last visit, the crowd of people was very difficult to take.

From here we headed for the Heian-jingu but by the time we had got there it had started drizzling quite heavily, so we all got back in our cars and drove about a city block to a lacquer works office.

Here we were taken on a tour in which we were shown the details of manufacture of the lacquer wear with the various ornamental designs held on by more of the original lacquer oil itself. It is apparently quite a glue all its own. Several people bought some of the lacquer wear and we left to go to a china shop, and several people bought more things there.

Back to the hotel, a short rest, and then to the ~~same~~ ^{JUNIDANYA} place that I had gone with Laurie Yoxall for Shabu-Shabu. As we were finishing here, Ed Hirano asked how many would like to go to Gion Corner for the show and most everybody said yes, but then changed their minds to no, so Peg and I were the only ones that went. The Japan Travel Bureau fellow went with us and this time I took my camera, so I

hope I have some pictures.

Last thing after getting back to the hotel I went up on the roof and used my last film on the roof garden of the hotel itself.//If I remember correctly, today is Thursday and it dawned a beautiful cloudless sky. We don't get going until nine o'clock this morning. It is about ten minutes of now. Today we go to Nara in the morning and probably go to the top of Mt. Hiei this afternoon, probably over to Lake Biwa also. With the new highway system this is not much of a problem.

Thursday evening, about 6:30. Fresh back from the day's trip.

First we went to Nara, first to see the Todaiji and the large Buddha (Daibutsu). Mariko took us to her favorite outer building of the same group - the Kaidan-in - the "in" designates it as an outer building of a temple group. This is a very small and quiet little temple in which there is a small two-story pagoda, containing an image of the originator of Buddhism and also of Buddha. A two-story pagoda almost always contains the image of the originator of Buddhism.

Around this small pagoda (about ten feet high) are full size figures of the four assistants of Buddha, one of them is supposed to use his eyes and advise Buddha, a second his ears, a third his emotions, and the fourth seems to be the military arm for enforcement.

From here we went to Kasuga-jingu. Here we fed the deer and then had to rush off to get over to the Mt. Hiei Hotel for lunch and a view around a bit, but it was too hazy, so by the time we got thru with lunch we had to head off here for Kyoto. We went by way of the new Biwa bridge called Biwako-ohashi and then stopped in a gift shop on the way into Kyoto.

Tonight we are scheduled to go to a good educational geisha type party. As Peg says, we drove an awful lot today for what we saw in the way of temples, but that's the way it goes.

been a slight drizzle a couple of times, but it looks as though the sun is winning. Can't see Hiei-yama but that is due to haze.

Incidentally, the guide that Peg and I had yesterday was sure jam-packed with information. One of the interesting items was that Hiei is THE mountain in Japan from olden times. In fact, if any one speaks of "the mountain" they refer to Hiei, not to Fuji-san. Hiei is an old mountain and Japanese stories tell about one night Fuji-san came out of the ground and the same night Lake Biwa (Biwa-ko) was also formed, and Fuji therefore is considered a new mountain. The shrine on top of Hiei is one I have never been to but apparently it is the original Buddhist temple in Japan. A Japanese scholar went to China for three years, studied Buddhism and brought it back to Japan and founded this temple. It was from here that his disciples spread throughout Japan. The seat of the Shinto religion is the Ise Shrine, which I have been to.

At lunch yesterday at the Hiei Hotel, Yoko's wife was telling about the Shinto religion. It has a single, all-powerful being that may be a woman or may be a man. The original concept was that it was a woman. Under her is a complex structure of subordinates which include the ancestors of the present day Shinto believers. They consider that this original and topmost authority is also an ancestor. The Buddhist, on the other hand, worship an image only, the man who started Buddhism in India is accepted as being a man but Buddha is an image. And then in Buddhism there are many, many gods of various authorities and abilities. The reason we know so much more about the Buddhist religion is that the Buddhist temples are open to every one but Shinto shrines cannot be entered except for the chosen few of that particular sect - these are the priests. There is no conflict between Buddhism and Shintoism and many Buddhists will

have a Shinto shrine in their home as well as a Buddha replica, and many Shinto believers will go to a Buddhist temple to get words of wisdom from the priests.

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Well, Peg left tonight. ^{if Monday} Had a real big fancy party at Yoko Yoko-gawa's with everybody but the Packards who had left, and then almost everybody went to the Airport to see Rex and Chic off on the ten o'clock plane, and Peg and the Caviars off on the ten-thirty plane. Rinichi and his wife, and also Ed Hirano came to the Airport to see everybody off. Tosi Arima and his wife were not there.

^{11/6}
⁵⁰⁵ The weekend party was quite an affair at Fuji area. We went up slowly, that is Tosi, Dr. Tomota, Peg and I. I think I've already commented on that trip (no, he had not - mh), having stopped at the graves of the past emperor and his wife, and at the Monkey Bridge - one of the first single span bridges in Japan, apparently built by Koreans using the engineering they had learned from the Chinese. When we got to the Fuji Lakeside Country Club it was getting dark and the top of Fuji was in the clouds. After dinner, however, the sky cleared and Fuji-san stood out so beautifully with the almost full moon on it I tried a two-minute exposure with my camera - I wonder how it came out.

Next morning woke up a little late, woke up at six o'clock and before I could get dressed and outside it was maybe six-fifteen or six-twenty and the top of Fuji was all white - no "red Fuji", but I think I got a reasonably good picture. I tried a couple of exposures to try to get the best.

There was all sorts of activity as time went on and the golfers were getting ready for their big affair. Everybody joking with

everybody else about how good or how bad their score was going to be, but Rinichi, Mariko, Peg and I, not being golfers decided to go on a sight-seeing tour. We stuck around long enough to see the first groups tee-off and then drove up to the head of the new highway, which is the go-gome height but about a mile from the station we started from in '63. All four of us walked over/^{on the almost level road}to the Gogome, but no activity because this is out of season. I suggested to Peg that I might take a picture of her as she climbed up the Fuji trail and first thing you know we had decided to hike from Go-gome up to Roku-gome and then down a long slanting path that came out almost at the parking lot where we had left the car. Rinichi and Mariko decided to go back the level way. So Peg and I climbed - it took us about half an hour to get to Roku-gome. The snow was still out of reach. Peg hoped she could get up there but I figured we had better not try it, it being farther away than it seemed. We hiked back down to the parking place, taking several pictures on the way. I hope we got a good picture of Yatsugatake sticking up above the clouds. There were some mountains that were about 300° magnetic compass and some more about 330°. One of these must be Yatsugatake. Also took a picture of Mitsotoge across Lake Kawaguchi.

The hike was uneventful. We saw a dozen or so other people climbing around. Only tonight Rinichi tells me that two people were killed on Fuji at the same time we were hiking there. They had climbed up to Hachi-Gome and at about half-hour intervals had slipped and fallen, rolling all the way down to Nana-Gome and it was fatal. Seems as though it was just as well that Peg and I did not go up to the snow line!

16 In the car we drove down and went all around the western four of the Five Lakes of Fuji. We had lunch on the north side of Saiko. This is Marko's favorite lake. The road on the north side is rough and there are almost no tourists. The day we were there I don't think anybody could be considered tourists except us.

We ate at a little country eating-place and ate their country meal for lunch. There were some small fish which had soft enough bones we could eat them whole, and there were trout right out of the lake - these we had to bone with our hashi. We also had a Japanese potato that is very much like poi. It had a quail egg on top - raw, of course - and this gooey stuff was whipped up in a mixture that was poured over the rice to give it a little lubrication and taste.

As we wandered around the lakes we came to a place called the Ice Cave and sure enough, maybe thirty or forty feet down beneath the surface, through a tortuous tunnel that might have been as low as three feet in height in places and very wet and clammy so I had to be pretty cautious in the way I walked - there was ice, large masses of ice that apparently had been there for hundreds of years.

Everybody carries a candle and struggles along with one hand on a railing, one hand holding the candle, and wishing for another hand to hold over your head to keep from bumping the extremely low ceiling.

We also went to the top of a little rise just south of Saiko Lake and here took some more pictures of Fuji. I took pictures from all angles - I think this was probably the best, there was a soft white cloud right over the top of Fuji and some nice trees to bracket it.

~~After everybody checked out of the hotel~~

When we got back, Shozo was watching TV. His son Jun was playing on a rugby game shown on TV. I watched for a little while and then ran and got Peg and Mariko just to get them down there in time to see Jun walking off the field and into the dressing-room area. After everybody checked out we all climbed in cars and went to the Fuji View Hotel where all of the prizes were handed out. I guess everybody got a prize except me and of course there was no excuse for me to get one. Peg got one for Best Sight-seer and Mariko and Rinichi both got golfing shirts for being such excellent sight-seeing guides. After this was a big dinner in a dining-room about the size of Grand Central Station. There were several other couples in the same room but I'm not sure they could even hear us. After this we all headed back to Tokyo, Peg and I riding with Dr. Tomota and Tosi Arima, who very kindly put us in the two corners in the back seat so we could sleep. I had had considerable difficulty not expressed to them with my comfort on the way up. This American car is far from comfortable in the middle of the back seat. The Japanese cars are far more comfortable I found during our sight-seeing trip.

Before I forget it I should comment on how delighted/^{we}were to ride, on the 2nd or 3rd day of its operation, the new Super-express to Kyoto. It goes to Osaka in about three hours and is advertised rightly as being the world's fastest train.

Tuesday morning (9 November 1965) My first day of work - raining like mad. I felt sorry for a couple that I met going down on the elevator from the 8th floor. They were planning on a sight-seeing tour today. I was also very thankful that we had had such good weather throughout the entire 50th Anniversary and the few days before it that Peg and I were being guided around Nikko and Hakone.

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Just going by Shinjuko Station - everybody has an umbrella except the poor guys on motorcycles and most of them have very complete rain gear, but still in this rain storm they are going to get wet.

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All the umbrellas were black around Shinjuko but now as we get out in the area of a high school a lot of girls walking on the sidewalk have brightly colored umbrellas.

--I don't know whether I have commented before or not but everywhere there is more and more English written on the signs. All of the major highway signs are written in both Japanese and English. All of the hotels have instructions in both languages. The street signs - more and more of them have Romaji as well as Japanese, and more and more stores are putting their names in Romaji and the product they sell in English. I just noted a store here - the car name TOYOTA in ~~ka~~ katakana in their trade mark but written in English with "Genuine Parts".

--While we are standing at this traffic light, a fellow just went by on a bicycle. He had an umbrella which he was holding directly in front of him in spite of the heavy rain coming down. Guess he thought he was going fast enough that the rain coming in the front was more of a problem than that coming down from above.

Looking at the weather map I would say it might rain for three days - maybe not steady, but it sure looks like we have an almost horizontal front again, like those during June and July.

--Still some evidence of the Occupation - a street corner back there with the big wooden sign showing that we are now on J Avenue and just crossed 55th Street. The actual name of the street is Inokashira-dori, as written on the street sign in Romaji.

--These Romaji street signs really are a funny mixture - the one we are on now says Seikeidori Avenue - and of course "dori" means avenue.

In connection with this English sign bit, I think it is the Americans that are forcing a great deal of this. For instance, an Esso gasoline station has the Esso in English and the "Happy Motoring" also. Many Coca-Cola signs have no Japanese on them at all - they have the name Coca-Cola and the name of the store in Romaji. -- I just saw one to contradict me - it was a Coca-Cola sign with kanji on it.

One interesting sidelight of the party at the Golf Club the other night - after an enormous dinner at which everybody ate as much as they could and obviously I ate a little more, Tosi worried about the fact that I didn't have enough sweets. He went to the bar and found that they did have some yokan in cans and also they had some karpis, so he gave me some of each. I was sitting there and Mariko and Kimura-san, I guess it was, came along and first thing we knew all three of us were drinking karpis. We had a lot of enjoyment reading the sign above the bar. The bar gave a list of drinks in katakana and also in English and gave the prices after them. Some of the English ones were kind of hard to understand. In fact, the ~~ka~~ katakana was much easier to understand than the English at times.

Tuesday evening (9 November) Most of the day was spent going over the various subjects we wanted to discuss and laying out a program. The program at present seems to indicate that I could only hope to cover the subjects if I stay another week or so after the Trade Show, but we have scheduled the most important items with the thought that I will take the Northwest Orient Flight 6, leaving Haneda at 7:30 in the evening (25 November) arriving at Kennedy Airport at about 9:00 PM and then TWA 194 to Boston arriving approximately midnight (23:52). This will get me home in "4-1/2 hours", which is the fastest possible, I believe. I'll confirm it later.

I've got an awful lot of reading to do tonight, so I won't do much dictation.

Wednesday evening (10 November) at the hotel. Just spent an enjoyable hour or so with Kita-san. We went to the ^{Nenteritei-(?)} Mendoritei, which means ^{Mandoritei} Henhouse in direct translation. It is labeled wafureisutoraen - or Japanese style restaurant. It was quite a complete meal but in general not too much of any particular item, so it turned out very satisfying and not too filling.

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While I was sitting here looking through my notes the bed suddenly seemed to jump about two inches sideways. I haven't felt a repeat yet - it is about 10:32.

This is Thursday morning (11 November) Saw Fuji-san again this morning just like yesterday. I was wrong on the weather - that front went SE and therefore cleared very rapidly.

I notice in the newspapers that you are having a lot of fun back there in New England with the power supply failure. Don't find anywhere what the temperature is, so I don't know how cold people got. This is one time that the large thermal capacity of all-masonry

house like 30 Water Street would come in quite handy, I would guess. I'm glad the power shortage didn't come just as Peg was about to land in Boston - she might have had to land in Detroit or Cleveland.

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The other day, when Peg and I were with Tosi and his wife, we had tempura. One new item was ebi wrapped in a green leaf. Japanese name for this leaf is shiso. Tosi reports that the English name is perilla. I explained that Japanese name was just as good as the English as far as I was concerned - I didn't recognize the source of either. (Perilla - A small genus of tender, herbaceous annuals of the mint family, natives of eastern Asia. - mh)

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Thursday evening - After the Analytical Instrument Show we walked back to the Palace Hotel, about 1-1/2 city blocks, and ate tempura in the Basement B of the Hotel. It was quite good and it may be that that is a good place to eat when I'm in the hotel by myself, although it is fairly expensive - over 5000 yen for the two of us.

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Friday, Nov. 12 - on the way to Yokogawa. It is a beautiful, cloudless but slightly hazy morning. Fuji-san was easily visible from the hotel room. If my guess is any good we will be getting some rainy weather over the weekend, according to the weather map. There is an occluded front forming west by northwest over Japan Sea. Let's see if it goes SE also. Looks as though I wouldn't get much of a chance to go anywhere with Ishii-san this Saturday afternoon. I have a date with Tosi and Harada-san from Kyushu for a late lunch and discussion during part of the afternoon.

Sunday afternoon is scheduled to be with Hirota-san. He wants to take me to Kamakura. Of course it is one day early for Shichi-go-san

this time, so I guess I won't get my opportunity this year. Apparently they don't shift it to the nearest weekend.

Then the following weekend I understand I'm going to have the pleasure of being with the Arima family. Tosi must be planning to go some place because he has asked me to be with them Saturday afternoon as well as Sunday.

Friday evening - This was a nice day all day. It got nice and cool and when I got back to the hotel they had the heat on. It has been too hot already, so now back to summer temperature. I am free tonight again and therefore ate in the hotel. I'm making up somewhat for the luxurious and enormous meals I have been faced with during the past couple of weeks.

Saturday morning (13 November) dawned almost cloudless again. Fuji was somewhat faint in the haze but was still there.

I don't know what happened to the weather because the front just disappeared. There's another one way back over China right now, and there is a high pressure area over southern Japan.

Saturday, November 13 - I'm watching TV - a couple of comics on there now and this is kind of difficult to understand - I'm wrong, it was easy to understand. There seemed to be an argument going on about starting to eat. One of the guys stood up and held a dead fish in front of him like a microphone and counted, "5, 4, 3, 2, 1 - blast off" and they all started eating like mad.

Sunday morning, November 14 - High clouds completely cover the sky and of course, no Fuji. The weather pattern sure changes fast sometimes. Right now there are two occluded fronts over Japan - one over the far western tip of Honshu and one just west of the northern tip of Honshu. The forecast is for possibly some rain this afternoon and then clearing tomorrow. This means they must expect the one front to go almost due south and the other one to go almost due east. It looks like I was fortunate that I didn't have anything particularly energetic planned in the mountains for today. Let's hope for better weather next weekend because Tosi says now very likely he, his daughters and I will go up in the mountain area between Nikko and Yatsugatake.

Incidentally, on the weather, I haven't commented on this but almost every morning there has been report of either snow flurries or steady snow in Hokkaido. I haven't heard how deep it is but by now they ought to be having some real problem.

Yesterday there was scheduled to be a large protest parade on the Ratification of the South Korean Treaty. When Tosi and I came into town at noon there were many, many cars filled with policemen going into Tokyo also, and one convoy of several trucks and cars filled with policemen. When we came back to the hotel a little after four o'clock, Tosi heard the taxi short-wave radio warning the

11/14 the cab driver that there was a parade going on and telling him what part of the city to stay out of, and yet on the TV news, the Armed Forces radio news, and the newspaper this morning, nothing is said about the parades at all.

Sunday evening - back in the hotel. About noon today many Hirotas met me and took me for the rest of the day on a very enjoyable trip. The father and his two sons were accompanied by the older son's 15-year old daughter, Miyoko. Miyoko's English was extremely good, particularly her pronunciation of English.

First we drove in the Hirota car with the younger son at the wheel to Kamakura and this time there was room in the parking lot and this being the Sunday immediately before Shichi-go-san Day, there were hundreds of brightly-clad youngsters and their parents, so I got many pictures and saw many more I would have liked to have taken if I had been a wealthy man.

At Kamakura we went up the long stairs and through the museum at the top where there were many relics of the old Kamakura capital days (about 1250 years ago). When we came back down I chose to walk over the very steep arc bridge in the path. With my hiking shoes I had no difficulty walking right up one side and down the other, while people all around me were struggling to even maneuver it next to the railing with the specially roughened cement. On the way down, Miyoko who had managed to climb all right, lost her footing and came bouncing down pretty hard. She claimed she wasn't hurt. I suggested that in America one might say that landing on the part of her she did she had hurt her pride only. I must certainly remember to send something or bring something American to Miyoko.

Hirota-san senior bought one of the long, narrow paper-bags with stick candy in it for me. He said this was one of the essential parts of Shichi-go-san celebration. Every youngster must have one of these and he must eat the candy, otherwise the visit to Kamakura has not been completed satisfactorily.

From here we drove over to Daibutsu and this time saw the giant bronze Buddha in daylight. Some of us went down into the entrance below ground to climb back up inside the giant casting and up inside the head was a very small Buddha. It was here that I was told that the giant Buddhas are normally made as a housing for the actual Buddha.

Leaving here we went over to Hase Kannon where is housed the enormous wooden Buddha over 30 feet high and proportioned well. It is said that this has been carved out of a single piece of camphor wood. The story goes that this Buddha and another one were both carved out of the same tree trunk near Nara. (See Page 6) One of the Buddhas was put in a temple and the other was floated down the river out to sea. It floated to the shore near Kamakura in the place that is now called Hase, where they erected a building around it and brought in many other statues and ornaments to surround it. There are 21 smaller images grouped on the two sides near the back of the large Buddha. These are supposed to be 21 different forms in which the Buddha could be expected to be seen, depending upon the art, craft, or interest of the person the Buddha was protecting.

It was getting a little late, so we left here and drove back to Yokohama, where we had a wonderful Chinese dinner at a place with the improbable name TUNG FAT. The two Chinese characters are pronounced entirely differently in Japanese, so Japanese people must remember the name, since they can't read the characters.

From here we drove back to the Hotel, getting here about nine o'clock. Incidentally, one time in the crowded traffic as we were going from Kamakura back to Yokohama, there was a beautiful view of Fuji-san directly over Enoshima, but it was impossible to stop with the traffic situation and there was no other place around close for such a view, so I'll just have to remember it.

Well, for some reason I was kind of tired and went off to sleep about ten o'clock to be awakened by Bruce's very welcome call. (I see by my watch it was only a few minutes after I went to sleep but by the way I feel it was quite a bit later!) This kind of thing may be a little expensive but it just can't be beat for quick communication of a lot of information.

Monday evening (15 November) There is a lot of disturbance going on around here. I'm back at the Hotel. Rinichi and Tosi had to be at a 3-months meeting tonight. They spend a good share of their days lately in meetings also. I'm getting quite a few evenings to myself but then I can't complain after all of the wonderful times I've had even on this trip. (Incidentally, I am having considerable difficulty paying for anything like my share of those trips to Nikko and Hakone.)

The weather is a little cooler these days but even at that most of the time it is above 50° your temperature.

Tuesday morning (16 November) on the way to work. The weather pattern over Japan sure is a mystery to me still. Now again there are two separated fronts only a few hundred miles apart with both of them having occluded fronts. One of them is causing rain on the northern side of the Japanese islands, the other one in Kyushu. It will be interesting to see what they do. I certainly would guess that we'd have some rain in the next 24 hours around here. Long range, if

one can think long range, looks fairly good, since there is a high that covers most of China and Manchuria.

This fellow Ian Smith is sure hitting the news a lot around here. Obviously I don't agree with what he is doing, but it is very interesting to listen to the propaganda, if I may call it that, coming over the Armed Forces station. They are complaining bitterly because Ian Smith is likening his declaration of independence to the U.S. historic event. The American line is that there is no similarity because there is no phrase "all men are created equal". This sounds good and of course it is right, but the Americans are certainly vulnerable if any one wants to point out how many years it was before we had a war over this problem of people being created equal and how many more years up to now, when we obviously are still struggling over that problem.

Tuesday evening at the Hotel. Ate dinner in the Coffee Shop tonight. I got spaghetti and they gave me a large spoon without my asking. I happened to glance up at one stage and noticed a young Japanese couple at another table watching me very carefully. From then on I watched them out of the corner of my eye and they were studying my way of eating spaghetti very carefully.

Watching the TV news - the haze has caused all sorts of airplane cancellations and delays. Charlie Schwarzler is supposed to be coming in one hour from now into Haneda. I wonder what will happen. Maybe he won't come in until tomorrow after all. Ed Hirano said they were going to ask him to take tomorrow as a rest. Maybe they won't have an argument with him now.

Wednesday morning (17 November) - The weather isn't too bad. There are spots of blue through fairly high clouds and some large patches - visibility is good with no fog or smog. If Charlie's plane was up there circling all night he certainly ought to be able to land this morning!

Saw a TV program last night that sure made a piker out of me. It showed Americans (in San Francisco, mostly) including women, practicing Judo; it showed several examples of grade schools in which the children were learning Haiku; considerable time on American Zen activity, showing meditation, prayer, singing or chanting; many examples were given of American homes that were patterned after Japanese, some of them almost exact duplicates, some of them modernistic approximations. Several people were shown with their collections of Japanese art objects and historic objects; Americans reading and writing Kangi; and interestingly enough the last one shown was the only one I am at all proficient in - they were using hashi. This group of shots showed some boisterous American parties in which the utensils were hashi. These were the only shots that showed any Japanese and they showed Japanese girl waitresses - not geisha - and also contrary to Japanese practice they had girls cooking the tempura.

Wednesday evening, back at the Hotel. Tosi ate dinner with me tonight. We went to the Tamagawa Sushi Shop near the Shinjuku Station and then to Motohashi for zenzai. The zenzai was too sweet for Tosi, but I thought it was pretty nice. I had been to both of these places before and it was a nice enjoyable and fairly quick dinner.

When I got back to the hotel there was a note in my box to contact Charlie Schwarzler. He wasn't in his room, but his key was missing so I looked around the hotel and found him wandering around the arcade. We went up to the first floor and I drank a bottle of kiren lemon and we talked over many aspects of the Foxboro-Yokogawa relationship.

Thursday morning (18 November) The program for this weekend is working out better. Yesterday at lunch Ishii-san came around to see us (Tosi, Tak and I were eating and Kita-san had come over to help me pay for the radio). In the discussion, Tosi for the first time suggested to Ishii-san that he might come with us this weekend and that we could climb Asama, which is another one of the active volcano mountains. Apparently Ishii-san was already scheduled to go along as a sort of observor with a group that was climbing Fuji, but he very quickly said he was not needed and that he would be glad to come with us. Tosi then explained that his older daughter would be coming along also. Asama, I understand, is not a particularly tough climb and there is nothing particularly dangerous except when it is upset, and it hasn't been upset for some time, so they think it perfectly safe. Tosi said he would feel quite a bit more comfortable if Ishii-san was with us and of course I agreed completely. I gather Ishii-san has carefully worked my boots over and he has the heavy jacket all set, so what's holding us up? (Let's hope it is not the weather.)

19/11 Thursday evening - back in the hotel. Ate dinner with Charlie after I came home in the worst traffic jam I think I have been in in Tokyo so far. The car took an hour and forty-five minutes rather than the usual hour coming in and about forty-five minutes on the way out.

Friday morning (19 November 1965) A fairly clear sky, high wispy clouds, flocks of ducks flying North, heavy haze at ground level - so no Fuji-san. Haven't seen Fuji for a long time now. The weather map doesn't look very promising. It will probably be ok tomorrow but Sunday sure looks as though we are going to have unsettled weather. Two lows are coming in in a sort of pincers movement and ought to be around here on Sunday if things go the way they look.

Nov 19 Friday evening - Very rainy - it has been everywhere from light drizzle to heavy downpour ever since about two o'clock this afternoon.

Went to dinner tonight ~~with~~ at the Wataki. This is the A-1 eating place of the townsman friend of Dr. Tomota. Went with Dr. T., Tosi Arima, and Rinichi. It was Rinichi's first time and my 3rd or 4th. As usual, the food was extremely good and of course with that group I had a very enjoyable evening.

At lunch today Ishii-san assured me that there is no worry about the weather on Sunday. He agreed with me that it will undoubtedly rain on Saturday but in his opinion the lows will have passed through and it will be good weather to climb Asamayama. Ishii-san brought in my boots for my inspection and he has worked very hard to clean them up, and he also brought me a topographical map of the area. The climb is about like Mt. Washington, I guess. We have about a thousand meters to climb, starting at 1500 meters.

On the way into the Wataki, which is just off Ginza, I was quite glad that it was raining, because apparently the police were expecting considerable activity. There were hundreds of police in big vans, some of them a special riot control construction -

no windows except the windshield which had a very heavy mesh over the outside to protect it. The body had no hand-holds and they stood maybe 12 to 15 feet high up the shear sides to the top. Maybe they are vulnerable in the tires - I didn't have a chance to see if they were special steelply tires. But as I said, it was raining and nobody wanted to riot in the rain.

Tonight Rinichi was still probing into the old Fuji-san incident. He never has been able to find out what the word "woozy" means or even how it is spelled. I told him it isn't something that you spell, it is something that happens to you, but that didn't satisfy him. He says he wants to find out how much of the time he feels woozy.

Saturday morning - (20 November) It's raining awfully hard out there right now. The Armed Forces weather forecast is that the rain will stop by noon or earlier. I haven't seen a weather map yet.

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I just saw a weather map. There are three fronts, one of them with an occluded right over Tokyo and two coming through from the NW at about 150 mile separation. The other two haven't any occluded fronts forming so possibly we'll be all right. The detailed forecast on TV shows cloudy turning to sunshine in the area of Asama.

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Well, the weather map certainly gives a good possibility that it will be good weather - maybe partially cloudy.

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Almost out to the Company now and the sun is breaking through already.

Shiotsubo Onsen

11/20 Saturday evening - I am sitting in my room at the Shiotsubo Hot Spa Hotel at Karuizawa. Tosi picked me up at the Hotel at about 2:45. We went to the Ueno Station, where Ishii-san, his wife and his son, and Tosi's daughter Kazuko were standing in the very front of a line waiting to get on the train. I say a line, actually there were probably 14 or 16 lines, each one queued up in front of each entrance of every car. I'm a little bit in error when I say in front of because these queues stretched down the platform so that as one approached the train, which itself was at the far end of the platform, you came to many parallel lines of people. I'll guess roughly there were a hundred in each one of the queues, so they were really waiting for the train doors to open. We got to the spot where Ishii and his gang were standing maybe five minutes before the doors opened. Ishii's wife and son stepped out of the line as we stepped in, since they had come to the station solely to hold positions in the line for Tosi and me. I felt kind of guilty and I told Tosi in the morning I thought we should get there earlier but he said not to mind.

When I left Yokogawa in the hire car, Tosi asked for a ride down to his house and as we approached he said something about his wife was going down town about this time, so I told him to rush in and ask her if she wanted to go down with me. Well, he came back up with Kazuko - his wife was not ready to go yet but Kazuko was, and so she rode down with me with her pack and in her hiking clothes. The car took her over to Tokyo Central, where she was going to ride a train out to Ueno and it looks as though she got there in time.

We got to the platform very shortly after one and just managed to get in the front end of the line. The train didn't leave until 3:27.

We got very good seats. This was on the first-class car that we had so many people standing in line. We got two seats together, swung one of them around so that the four of us sat together all the way. There were people standing in every little niche or support place in the car all the way. I felt kind of guilty but I guess there wasn't very much I could do.

The hotel was only five to ten minutes from the station at a break neck pace in a taxi. We had tea and the three of us then went to the men's lodge bath. I gather Kazuko stayed and took a bath in her room. Then an endless dinner, finally topped off with mikans that Ishii-san had brought.

Talking to the man at the hotel here it has already snowed on the top of Asama but not very deep.

I'm a little worried about Tosi's going, but he did let one comment slip today in the train. He said, "Remember, Meado-san, I said I would go to Asama with you. I did not say I would climb it."

There have been a few comments to indicate that possibly he won't climb all the way tomorrow. I'm afraid that if he insists upon going with all of us we had better not try to go all the way.

Tonight he said something about, "Don't worry, Meado-san, my legs are strong." I said, "All I worry about is that your head is stronger than your legs. Wakari-masuka." He answered, "Wakari-masu".

Kazuko has been taking enough German lately that her German is quite a bit better than her English. She tells me that she now has a thesis to write. She expects to take about a year at doing it. It is writing about German fiction literature. I told her that if she had any books that she wanted from Germany and could not find easily in Japan, maybe I could help her get ahold of them through the friends I have.

I think I'll take this recorder up the mountain so I'd better leave some tape on it. Asagohan scheduled at seven o'clock in the morning and departure supposedly seven-thirty. The best guess now is that it looks like six hours total. The train returning leaves at about 4:30, so we have quite a bit of latitude, but I'll bet you we don't get away until 8 to 8:30.

Sunday morning - 21 November - It looks promising on weather. Nice and chilly. Lots of blue in the sky, a little cloudy to the east but the west seems to be a lot clearer and that is the way we are going and also that is the way the wind comes from.

Hot water for shaving this morning - I ran the water in the bathroom for some time but it didn't warm up. All of a sudden I remembered there was a thermos jug of hot water for early morning tea, so that is what I used to shave with. It was real hot still.

8:05 - just hit the trail. High cloudiness over most of the sky - to the east can see the sun on the mountains. Asama has a cloud cap. Reminds me a lot of the start up the Yatsugatake. Temperature is maybe 5°C, sun is coming through now - about 13 after 8.

~~Heard~~ There was a fairly heavy quake during the night last night - woke me up when the bed was trying to get out from under me. According to the newspapers no worry about any special activity on Asama for a matter of several days after the quake stops - at least that is what they said about that island.

About 8:20 - we are going by the foot of little Asama. The very fine sprinkle we had while coming up in the taxi now has become ice - not enough to worry about but at least it shows it is cold. We can begin to see the smoke from Asama now, as the clouds blow away once in awhile. The sun comes in and out and the high clouds

blow by.

Coming up in the cab we could see Yatsugatake with its top completely covered with clouds.

About quarter of nine. We are getting up close to the same height as little Asama. Still very fine hail although the sun is shining most of the time. Can start to smell the smoke from Asama.

This is a completely exposed trail, there being few almost bonzai trees along the side.

About nine o'clock - we stopped briefly just before the first shoulder going up Asama where it was quite clear to the north, so we took some pictures of the mountain range.

Nine-fifteen. Still climbing. We've come to the concrete shelters now - we know where to run in case something happens. Next to the shoulder is a bunker with a cement front in which the seismic transmitter is located. There is a cable that goes down to the observatory down below. It is spitting ice crystals less often now but still we can't see the top of Asama.

Nine-thirty. I just reversed my jacket so the hard side is out. No soon had I said that the hail had slowed down than it started hard - still very fine. There are many rocks around that obviously have been blown out of Asama - a few fairly good size craters, maybe ten feet across where very large ones must have hit.

About five of ten. We just stopped for some relief from the very heavy wind. We found a 25-ft. diameter crater deep enough to give some shelter. The ground is frozen on the surface now and a can in the crater has ice in it. The hail has stopped but is all over the ground.

Ten of eleven. Still steady going. Steeper slope now. Completely exposed so the steady cold wind is very penetrating. Tosi started out at the bottom walking very rapidly and then stopping and doing

it again. I finally talked him into a slow steady pace. Now with another 200 meters to go in altitude he is getting cold and stopping more often. I can't get enough exercise to keep warm. Ten after eleven I finally talked Tosi into being smart. He was obviously very tired. He stopped once, then started, then stopped and sat down on a rock. So I told him to be sure his head was being used correctly, so finally he said, "Okay, you go on to the top and I'll go back to the shelter and wait."

About eleven-thirty we got to the summit, that is the rim of the crater. So much smoke and clouds we couldn't see anything except it was down - all rocks covered with rime and the wind is blowing so hard every once in awhile everyone grabs for something solid sometimes on hands and knees.

Certainly a lot easier coming down. We got back to the shelter at almost exactly twelve-thirty. Tosi was waiting for us. Said he was nice and warm, But there was no sunshine and the hail starting again and it is clouded in right at the moment, and my jaw is so cold I can't even talk straight.

We got to the base at 1:20 - the sun was shining down there but looking back you could see it was still hailing or snowing. (Very fine so better call it granular snow.)

Incidentally, we stopped about 25 minutes for lunch.

Back to the hotel - Took a nice hot bath. I had the temperature measured. We had to wait until the boiler man returned, but I stayed in about 25 minutes in water that measured between 42 and 43°C. I would guess that was about the temperature of the water that Peg and I got into in Hakone. The 25 minutes may have been a little too much because I felt a little weak afterwards but by the time I got back to the room where everybody was sitting around

drinking tea, eating mikans and eating candy, I felt all right. The last pictures on my film were taken on our way to the station. They showed that if we had gone on around the rim to the other side we might have had a very good view in good sunshine, but if we had done that we would probably have gotten down to the shelter late enough that Tosi would have gotten fairly cold. The shelter is just a concrete platform supported on concrete legs above a dugout in the ground, so there are lots of big holes for wind and snow to come in - takes a pretty low crouch to get through the holes. This concrete slab roof was reinforced concrete slab but at one end there is a big rupture where a rock that is sitting on top of it now about a foot in diameter came down from one of the eruptions and knocked the concrete out all the way through the slab, so that the reinforcing rod is all exposed in that area.

The train ride back was a lot calmer than the one up. This time we did get reserve seats and for most of the trip there were only six or eight people in the entire car, so we arranged to have two pairs of seats facing each other all the way down. I slept a lot of the time, I guess Kazuko did also, but during the last hour Tosi acted as interpreter for a discussion between Ishii-san and myself on the comparison between leadership certification in Japan and in the U.S. I promised him I would send him more information on the U.S. and I do want to send to Ron Gower what I have learned from Ishii-san. Incidentally, the badge Ishii-san gave me on the Yatsugatake trip can be earned only after seven years experience broadly in hiking summer and winter, skiing, camping, and rock climbing. After all that the candidate must stand for inspection and testing by a Japan-wide committee, of which Ishii-san is a member. After we arrived at the Ueno Station we all climbed in one cab that brought me to the Palace Hotel and was going to drop Ishii-san off

on the way to taking Tosi home. Since I am going to see Tosi tomorrow I said, "Oyasumi Nasai" to him; I said, "Sayonara" to Ishii-san, and "Auf Wiedersehen" to Kazuko. We had played around with German words off and on throughout the whole trip.

As I look back on the trip and examine myself I find I certainly had an enjoyable time. I was disappointed that I couldn't see down into the crater any more than Kay could see on the knife-edge of Katahdin "down as far as I could see - 20 feet", I have a slightly frost-bitten finger which I didn't realize until tonight, I have a somewhat tender twisted knee, and I have very healthy comfortable feet - thanks to the use of my own boots. It was so cold on the top that my feet became quite numb and I had to be extra careful that I didn't twist an ankle. The ground was frozen solid with all sorts of rocks and chunks of lava sticking up to make it rough and of course the rime making it slippery.

Monday morning, November 22 - Well we were just one day early to Asama. Tokyo has some high cloudiness to the east and south, which is just what the weather map shows, but all the rest of Japan is cloudless with sunny skies and Tokyo is expected to be that way by noon, I guess.

This morning my finger is still a little insensitive on the tip but the twisted knee seems to be in pretty good shape. Tosi will pick me up at 9:30 this morning for the Show starting at 10:00, so I'll try to get a fair amount of work done.

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On the train coming back our dinner consisted of ocha in the little polyethylene throw-away teapots, also an earthenware^{bowl}/of a sort of stew of rice, meat, bamboo shoots, and a few pickles. The bowl had the usual date on it giving the date it was made

which was Sunday. It cost 150 yen and the earthenware bowl and its earthenware top are yours also. I don't know whether I will bring it home or not, it's pretty heavy, but I would like to.

On the TV right now - 4 Americans who have been in Japan about 5 months. They have traveled pretty much all over Japan. Apparently they have traveled in the farm land and lived in Japanese homes. Again I'm ashamed - their understanding and talking Japanese - I guess their understanding 50% and about 20% they can answer in Japanese.

The name of that bowl of food is togeno-meshi. One thing packed with it is a little finger washing towel and the cover on it had the characters going from the right to the left. Toge means pass in the mountains.

Monday morning, November 22. The sky is getting very clear now (I said it would clear by noon) and it is only quarter of nine. (At the Show - The wetting down of the floors to keep dust down is very well organized this year. They have little trucks that as they are pushed pump water out of a spray nozzle directed by the woman that is pushing it so she can do a very rapid job or wetting everything down.)

Back at the hotel - Sure sounds like New England is having some good old-fashioned winter weather. I'd better enjoy this relatively summer weather here while I can. Can't help but wonder about whether we can get through to Pinkham on Saturday. Weather maps here in Japan show snow as almost usual in Hokkaido but the rest of the country seems to be having pretty nice weather.

Boy, I know something happened to me yesterday! By the time the

day was over yesterday I had an awful lot of muscles that were crying. Maybe after a sleep and a workout I can be back in shape tomorrow morning, but

Tuesday morning (23 November) Sky is cloudy around Tokyo and it is snowing in Hokkaido again, but the rest of the Japan seems to be clear, according to the weather map. Now, of course, it is no real importance to me.

Tosi came about 5:30 or 5:45 to the hotel. He had gone into town to do some personal business while I stayed on at the Show. It had been raining during the afternoon so it was pretty miserable getting around town, but he said he took care of all of his business, even though it was a holiday (Thanksgiving Day). He showed up with a package under his arm, which was sushi for our dinner. I then found out that one of the major jobs of the room maid is to supply Nihon-cha - that is a modern way of asking for green tea in Japan. We just called the room maid and she brought the tea in right away. This is something that I could have had any time I wanted up until maybe nine or ten o'clock at night.

(Note: Tosi was there to translate a report from Japanese into Japanese-English, Mead then translated into American-English and dictated into the Dictet.)

Wednesday morning (24 November) This morning there is a very heavy haze and smog but the sky is almost clear so now the sun is coming through fairly well - at least up here on the 8th floor.

This morning Tosi is going to Yokogawa and Kita-san is going to the Show with me.

Well, packing went fairly well. The inevitable happened. When I got back to the hotel on Wednesday evening ^{11/24} there was a package from the senior Yokogawas. Fortunately it was small but it was heavy - a book. If I had had a flight bag instead of the small suitcase I think I would have been able to handle it all right, but my briefcase is just too large to go into the small suitcase and still allow any additional space, so I couldn't drop down to two pieces. I am going to try to go through with all of the catalogs I have from the Instrument Show but they will be in my briefcase in such a place that I can easily pull them out and hand them to one of the Yokogawa guys. I have pleaded with them to send them at least by air freight, reminding them that last year some of the material arrived two months or so after I had left.

Thursday morning (25 November) Well, the Armed Forces station shows me this is Thanksgiving Day, but I guess I haven't been living right. It is a rainy morning and I haven't seen Fuji-san for so long. I haven't seen the weather map yet so I don't know whether there is any chance of my seeing it this evening. I am afraid my major interest this evening will be to get a window seat near the rear so that I can sleep. The plane originates in Seoul, so when I called the airline yesterday morning they couldn't promise any particular place for me, but the girl said she would try. I'm beginning to think that the main pattern on this pre-reservation has to do with whether or not the flight originates at the particular airport. Wonder what sort of problem I might have with Northwest Orient getting this small bag on the plane. I certainly don't want to have it handled like regular baggage. The things in it aren't packed well enough for that.

On Northwest Orient #6 - they are warming the engines up. This is a 320-B. There is not enough room under the seat for my small bag, so I am very happy it is a light load, so light that many people have triple seats and those that don't could have.

Tosi Arima and Norio Tanaka came to the airport with me tonight. I put my stereo camera on under my coat, also my Dictet. I gave Tanaka two heavy envelopes of papers and my Nikon Camera. Then when we weighed the guy asked me to take my brief case off and still he said I was over weight, so while he fooled around with my tickets I pulled out my Credit Card (but behind the counter so he couldn't see it). Finally he put the bags back on the weighing and then sent the big bag on its way, gave me the ticket, and

off I went.

When I went to the bank to get some American money, Tanaka and I unloaded into the briefcase, which hadn't been weighed anyhow. One never knows in this game.

Well, we are airborne on our way to Seattle. It is a miserable rainy night, raining very hard. The driver did very well to get from the hotel to the airport in an hour and twenty minutes. The purser just came around and said we were likely to be in Seattle about a half-hour early. It is quarter of ten now and I guess we are likely to get there by ten-thirty.

Had a big dinner last night and with a triple seat went off to sleep. Woke up a little late this morning - must have been about nine o'clock. Had some breakfast and then made out the Custom declaration. Looks like I guessed just about right in how much to allow for last minute - the inevitable happened. Dr. Tomota gave me another hanging. This one is a cat - somewhat larger than the others. This caused me a fair amount of repacking difficulty at about quarter of five. And Matsui sent to me a present for Peg ^{100 25%} from Mrs. Matsui. This all, with the best estimate I could get from Tosi, - and with the radio - adds up to \$95. actual purchase price. I'm kind of glad I got 15% off at the Company store, because otherwise I'd be well over.

Can just see the first of North America - real white mountain peak sticking up through the clouds. Don't have any film in the stereo camera but I have some left in the Nikkon. Now I can see through the thin clouds down to the land. Prior to this I couldn't see anything. I thought the clouds were thick but I guess it was just because there was water below.

Coming in towards Seattle-Tacoma Airport. Only the peaks of the

mountains are covered with snow - just scattered cloudiness right now so you can see clear down to the bottom of the mountains and to the water in the inlets on Vancouver Island. As we come inland towards the Seattle area everything is covered with snow in the mountains clear down to the bottom of the valley, as can be seen through the few breaks in the clouds. The top of the clouds look very innocent, but through the breaks you can see the peaks of the mountains come almost to the bottom of the thin layer of clouds. Well, we are just starting to drop down through those clouds - what do you know - no mountains! You can see through the low level of clouds farmlands now. Completely clear, no snow at all. A lot of water also, of course. And there is the city as we bank rapidly to drop into the airport. Funny thing on that highway down below - people seem to be driving on the right-hand side, passing on the left.

Well, got through Customs all right. My bag was the second one through, so I was the first one through Customs other than the flight crew. The Nikkorex Camera I did not have the bill of sale for. Guess I gave it to Bruce. We ought to get a registration form. The fellow says they have a standard one in Customs. I'll check here if I can to try to get one. It is good for three years, according to the inspector.

On the plane there was a well-dressed Japanese woman who always seemed to be asking extremely stupid questions in quite good English - questions like, "I have several things given to me in Japan. Of course I don't have to count them?" Apparently she was way over weight in going on to the plane. This I overheard from a discussion between the purser and one of the hostesses. As I was going through Customs one of ~~the~~ the Northwest Orient men came up to the Customs

Inspector and said, "See that woman over there with the fur collar on her coat - she gave us a very hard time in Tokyo and again on the plane all the way over. I think you ought to check her carefully." So that poor gal is in for trouble, I'm afraid. As I came out through the waiting-room just outside of Customs there were a lot of Japanese people standing there, anxiously waiting for somebody. Of course, there were several Japanese on the plane, so I can't be sure that they were waiting for her but it has been a half hour and she hasn't come up through the main lobby yet. I think I'll go check and see how she is making out and also check on the camera certificate.

Well, she is really having her trouble. It has now been about forty-five minutes. The Customs Inspector is just now going through the last big furoshiki-ful. He is taking each and every item out, examining it, making an estimate and writing it down on a list. He seems to be doing it very patiently though - doesn't seem to be any argument going on, so maybe she'll end up without too much of a duty to pay.

As I wander around in this two-hour period I find this is quite a nice airport - many wings stick out and one or two more are being built. Passenger access to the planes is through snouts - they seem to be set up for only a single snout per plane, but this can mean a maximum of five-minute delay in my experience.

This Northwest Orient flight we are on is carrying an awful lot of cargo - there is a large section of the plane set aside for cargo, maybe half the length of the plane on the forward end the port side is walled off for cargo. First-class passengers must sit on the starboard side - no choice.

Well, it looks like about a dozen people on the plane! Guess most people don't travel on Thanksgiving Day. Maybe it's a good idea though because I can have a triple - if I had some way of using it I could have six or actually there is a block of twelve in which I am the only person. It is awful rough up here. We have been in the air about ten minutes. The ground is covered with what looks like a good foot of snow - maybe even more. It seems to be covering the shrubbery. The smaller rivers seem to be frozen over because the snow covers them. There is enough scattered cloudiness that it will be difficult to take pictures.

I can see some cities going by through the thin clouds.

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Landing gear down at 7:35 PM over New York City. Touched down at twenty minutes of eight.

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No flights out of LaGuardia until the TWA I had scheduled. There was supposed to be a Northeast but it cancelled out - a lot of flights cancelling out today because no passengers. I took a cab over to LaGuardia and here I found that Northeast had cancelled their 8:30 flight~~s~~ for the same reason so now I am over in Eastern shuttle. This is an Electra.

Well, I guess things have been going too good. We got out on the take-off strip and turned around - the captain explained we had to come back to the ramp but he didn't expect we would be here very long - didn't say why.

I don't know what happened - I went off to sleep and woke up to give them my ticket and then heard that we were going to be about five minutes late getting into Boston. - Here we are on the ground in Boston.