

TRIP 12
 FEBRUARY -
 MARCH 1968

that had been in my seat before were still there, so I just moved them out and sat down. Shortly two men came back and said, "Sorry, sir, you are sitting in an occupied seat." I said, "Well, look at my ticket, I have the reservation tag for this seat." They explained that out of New York one of them had been pulled out of seat 5 and put back in this window seat 8 and they thought that was theirs from then on. I told them I didn't want to break up their very fine discussions but that I thought I had better stay in this seat for the time being. So they went off and got bursar and ticket agent and a few other people and came back. I said it was all right with me - any window seat would do. There was only one window seat open and that was this one here, on the sunny side. I guess that isn't too bad, also it is far enough back that I probably won't be able to get any pictures, but I shouldn't complain - all of the 1st class seats are occupied now except the one next to me - I have a double! Incidentally, at the airport here there was a large group of Marines. They have occupied every single seat that wasn't already filled in the tourist section. As far as I can see, there is only one empty seat in the whole plane and that it the one beside me. Maybe that is what the Northwest Orient agent meant at Bock's office - somehow I doubt it.

START → Wednesday, 28 Feb. 1968

Well, that flight was certainly a peaceful one. It is about 9-1/2 hours run and I slept better than 6 hours of it. I slept so well that I went right through the lunch near the end, but I did get the dinner about 4 hours out. As I got off the plane I saw Rinichi and Tosi standing in the walk above the entrance. A lot of people from the tourist end of the plane were ahead of me, but by the time we got to the passport control I was No. 1. When I got to the baggage

2/28 area there must have been about 20 or 30 bags before mine but as far as I could see the people that owned those bags were behind in the passport control area because I was the first one through customs. Since the plane had gotten in 20 minutes early, we had to wait around a little until the whole gang got together. Kita-san was the first one I saw when I came through the door out of customs, and then Tamao came along. It was sure a nice welcoming committee. We all went down to the Palace Hotel with Tamao and Kita-san in one car and the other three of us in the other. Tamao's taxi got there appreciably before our Daiwa, so the sign-up sheet was all filled out except birth date, passport number and my signature. All of us went up to the bar on the top floor and sat around for an hour or so, then they left. During this discussion period it turns out that Tosi has everything all set for Jim and me at Hakone this weekend. Two weeks later, Ishii-san and Tokunaga-san have me signed up, so Tosi is planning to take Stocker out to Kyoto and Nara and Osaka. I suggested that he take it easy on the number of temples and shrines and maybe concentrate on the scenery and especially fishing. They confirmed my feeling that deep-sea fishing for pleasure is quite unknown and they pointed out that most of the deep-sea fishing done by Japanese is off the California coast! However, Tosi will make the most of the Ise Peninsula with Pearl Island and hopefully go down to Shimoda.

Thursday, 29 Feb.:

My room at the hotel is yon-kai, which means I will not see Fuji-san from my hotel room at all. ~~This~~ This corner of Japan is pretty cloudy this morning and there is a reasonable chance of rain, but the weather map and the U.S. Armed Forces confirmed it so it looks like it ought to be good weather this weekend.

2/29/1968

Downtown Tokyo there is no sign at all of the snowstorm, but on the way out to the company this morning I see little patches here and there. Right now there is a little bit next to the curb. But it has been quite warm for the last three or four days, probably more so than normal, so all that is left is a little bit of dampness.

I thought I was in pretty good shape when I came in last night, but I am beginning to wonder when I hear reports about the very heavy earthquake about 9:00 P.M. I was sitting in the room in the hotel and I didn't feel anything.

2/29 Thursday night. I'm back in the hotel. Ate dinner with Tosi and Rinichi at the Buddhist restaurant - Hototokitsu - this is the old vegetarian place where they usually sneak in a piece of meat or so with some special name for it, so that it sounds like it is a vegetable. Tonight they got in a little chunk of beef at one time, and they got in a chicken leg a different time - or maybe I should say a game hen leg. Tosi tells me that they justify this on the basis that you shouldn't be against something unless you know what it is you are against.

Friday morning, 1 March 1968. Pretty rainy out there. Looking quickly at a weather map I would guess that it would be clearing this afternoon. On TV about 6:30, Ch. 1 has the normal setting-up exercises. The other three channels that are operating all have English lessons.

Driving out to work clear weather came sooner than I expected - mostly blue sky now - nice warm=sunshine.

9/1 Friday evening - Well, Jim is in his room, just two doors down the hall from me, facing the Princess Fountains. His plane came in somewhat over an hour late, so Tosi, Rinichi and I took it easy eating tempura at Hamaseiho. Jim had no difficulty getting through customs. It was kind of slow getting through passport control, but once he was through there he found his bags quite quickly and went through customs. The passport control was just jammed up.

We came back to the hotel all together in the Daiwa car and Tosi, Rinichi, Jim and I sat around for a few minutes talking about plans for the weekend. Those two left and Jim and I came down to our rooms. Jim is tired all right but, as Rinichi said when he saw him getting off the bus, "He looks very fine - he is still walking."

— Saturday, 2 March - On Limited Express to Hakone.

Traffic was very heavy and we had only about ten minutes to spare even though Tosi had counted originally on having maybe 45 minutes. The seats are so arranged that Tosi and Jim are together. I originally had an attractive lady sitting beside me but she changed seats with a schoolboy, who is quite interested in watching me load this tape recorder. Right behind me in this car are a bunch of people singing.....Tosi has explained that they are reading old-fashioned Chinese poems. He says maybe it is good for the health of the old ladies and men that are reading the poem. I suggested that the exercise was mostly in breathing and having enough breath to sing the song at the same time.

As we go along we see many, many white plum blossoms. Took a picture of Oyama - a little hazy but you can see the outline all right.

After getting off the train we got a hire car - Galaxie 500 -.

As we climbed up the winding road up past our hotel we can see more and more snow. First there were small patches in the woods, now

12 there are piles of it two or three feet deep where it has been pushed out of the road in spots. Every once in a while a spout of steam comes out of the ground. Now, after about 20 minutes driving, the ground is almost completely covered with snow about 8 to 10 cm deep. We just passed a sign To Oakidani, so I reminded Jim we are going to Hell.

We walked up to the sulphur steam area and the store was closed - no black eggs - guess the snow was too much for them. Well, we found the black eggs in the store down by the parking lot, also got some amazake to drink - nice and hot on this cold day.

Halfway down the cable car^{run,} Station Ubako. They change cable and Tosi and I made the mistake of thinking we should get off. Jim thought the cable car went on down - he was right. We must get back on another car now to go down to Togendai.

Going down along the side of Hakone Lake we came to the old Tokaido Road again. This time I took another picture - I hope the film is not ruined on this one like it was on the last one. (1965)

Here we come to the lake by Hakone Hotel and there is a fancy bright red Viking boat, it's called, looks more like an ancient Dutch boat of some sort.

As we were finishing lunch at the Hakone Hotel it started to snow. We had noticed that it was getting darker and darker but thought about it. Let's hope it gets this snow out of its system before tomorrow morning. We had hoped to get away very early and get a good view of Fuji-san. Rather than try to go back by skyline or to spend any time in sight-seeing we decided to go back to the hotel. A hot bath seemed a lot better than fooling around in a snowstorm.

We are back here at the hotel. Looks like "home". I've been here before. This is the place where I think Russ Milham and I came with Tamao, Endo-san, and Edo-san.

Well, that hot bath was surely hot. I got in and stood it for half a minute or so, then got out and turned the cold water spigot on for a while. This made it possible to stay in a longer as the hot water pushed the cold away. After running the cold water for two or three minutes it was possible for Jim to get in, Tosi came along about that time and found it possible to get in also. Now, with all of us cooling the water down we were all able to stay in for an estimated five minutes or so, but when we moved to get out you could sure tell the water was hot.

A baked scampi dinner was put on. We watched the weather map. It doesn't look too promising for tomorrow - kind of half and half odds. Guess we'll just have to wait and see whether we can see Fuji-san, in the meantime the best thing to do is sleep, I guess. Present schedule is to get up about six and leave about six-thirty to run over through the tunnel to see if we can see Fuji-san, then come back and eat some breakfast.

3/3 Well, my alarm clock woke me this morning a few minutes of six. There were spots of red sky but mostly clouds. I washed and shaved and saw I had enough time to take a hot bath. I didn't play quite fair - I put some cold water in. Figured I didn't have the time to work my way into the full temperature that it would produce. By six-thirty we got into the car to make a dash for the pass. As we got up toward the pass it looked less and less promising, but we went on through anyhow. We could see a little bit of one toe of Fuji-san - with very good imagination Jim and I thought we could see some of the side once in a long while. Finally it got worse and worse so we left.

Back to the hotel to eat breakfast. -- My room has a wonderful view of the garden with a large pool full of colored carp.

As we went down the skyline we kept looking back to see if we could find Fuji-san, but no luck. Always seemed to be too much clouds. Clear hazy sky to the south and west as we go further south.

We stopped at an old countryside inn called Togenochaya. Tosi explained that "chaya" means "drive-in". This was a special one. Somehow the owner in olden days didn't have much use for women. The ladies room, for instance, had a sign explaining that if it was used by any lady she was going to feel the wrath of god. Up on the wall was a sign which Tosi translated to me - it was ten ways to avoid women. First one was - don't ever clean your clothes, next one, don't ever clean your teeth and it went on down through a number of other precautions to take in order to avoid women.

We ate sitting around a fire in a hole in the floor - teapot was hanging from above, and the smoke went right out through the ceiling which was made of many slats. We drank our tea and ate soba noodles. They had freshly ground wasabe and they had little packages of it, so I bought one for Bob Cushman - maybe I can get this one to him before it turns brown.

Across the street we went into the banana hothouse. It is a high building with many, many banana trees. From the banana house we went through a series of other hothouses, one of them lotus blossoms only. I took a couple of pictures there.

We ate lunch at the Shimodatokyu Hotel - got there almost 2:30 and 2:00 was the closing hour of the dining-room - guess Tosi's face is pretty large there though because they opened up the lower diningroom got the girl who was polishing the floor to stop - we had a leisurely lunch and soon as we left she was back polishing again.

3 Took several pictures from in front of the hotel - good sunshine hope good pictures.

Visiting the Ryozenji. There is a little museum - a very interesting bunch of pictures about Harris and the geisha girl, and many artifacts and historical items from 400 or 500 years ago. It was here, March 23, 1854, Com. Perry received the reception of the Japanese Government Officials. On May 25, Shimoda Treaty was signed here. July 25, 1856 reception for Council General Townsend Harris was held here.

Then we visited ^{Gyokusenji} ~~Gyokzenji~~, the location of the first consulate where there are signs to commemorate first cow slaughtering and first milk drinking and of course the famous stone with Harris's memoirs.

I talked Arima-san into taking us down to Irozaki and then had to talk him into letting us walk very rapidly into the lighthouse. Ran out the end of my film. Back to Shimoda in time to very comfortably catch the train. This was a fast train and it didn't stop long enough in any station for us to buy something to eat until we were almost half way back to Tokyo. Finally, at Ito, Tosi did get a chance to get some taimeshi - I had suggested kamameshi in the earthen bowls but taimeshi is somewhat similar, rice with shredded dried tai fish. Then, as a side dish there were the pickled vegetables. The train got into Tokyo Central right on time and of course five minutes later we were at the hotel.

Bruce's telephone came in about twenty minutes after ten. Jim had given up and had gone to his room. He came running back because apparently the phone in my room was off the hook (the connections may have been poor/^{but} the hand set was certainly on the right location). We wiggled the phone a little bit and then the call came in here.

Monday evening (4 March 1968) Back in the hotel room after a very interesting day. Dr. Tomota took Jim and me to dinner in the Suishin. It is a Hiroshima restaurant (a branch of a Hiroshima restaurant actually). Some of the waitresses are from Hiroshima and speak that dialect. Dr. Tomota fed us an Inland Sea dinner with many kinds of fish. One of the first on the table I recognized as fugu and at Dr. Tomota's suggestion we ate only the thin slices of the belly meat (I would guess) which he said was most likely to be safe, or rather least likely to be dangerous. We had red snapper head. All of this fish was baked or cooked in some manner. The snapper head had little morsels of meat all the way through it, very nice, very tasty, but hard work. Then we had black snapper. There was a vegetable salad in the middle and we finished up with strawberries.

Tuesday morning (5 March) Pretty cloudy and hazy. Looking at the weather map I tend to agree with the Armed Forces forecast and that is that it will clear up this morning but by tonight it may be stormy. There's more darned occluded fronts to the west and north of us so that predictions are all mixed up for tomorrow. There are a couple of good highs behind that, so maybe Thursday or Friday will be good.

Incidentally, the swans right across the moat here are having babies again. They have been sitting on the nest ever since I got here. I notice now that the babies apparently have hatched. She didn't get off long enough to really see.

Tuesday evening - Back in the hotel and almost eleven o'clock when Jim and I got here. Spent a very delightful evening at the Arimas with Osamu Tada and Tohru Sato as additional guests. Chieko and the two daughters - Keiko and Kazuko - made up a very nice dinner

35 as always too many kinds of things and too much of each. For dessert we had strawberries and cream, then some candy, then some zenzai. All of this went down very fine for me. But as usual, things dragged too long. It was almost 9:30 when Chieko asked if I had brought with me any slides to look at. I had decided not to bring them out because this was Jim's party and he probably wanted to talk, so I told Chieko that I hoped I could see the Arima family again during my stay this time and that I would bring the slides with me then. Chieko had both kalpis and champon for me to drink, so I was very happy there also, and of course as I said, the whole meal was nice.

With a little prompting Jim told Chieko - Gatsusamadeshita. Tada-san suggested I might better say - Koetsushigoku - and we spent a half hour before Tosi and Chieko could write these down in kanji. Tada-san could only say it. It is a very special expression that was popular maybe two hundred or more years ago. I'm not quite sure why Tada-san knew it. This phrase is one you would expect a well cultured samurai of low birth to use when speaking to shogun. Tada-san suggested it was appropriate for him to use to Tosi or Chieko. Tada-san and Arima-san have a very lively give and take whenever I am out with them. Tonight Tosi explained to Jim, and it was a reminder to me, that Tada-san's father was one of the original men who started Yokogawa. He was apparently a very brilliant man and at the same time very practical and could make models of his ideas with his own hands. He also, apparently, was a fairly severe man. For instance, if a man complained of a headache, Tada-san was likely to say, You are very fortunate to have proof that you are alive, or if a man didn't seem to be producing too many ideas, Tada-san might say, Please remember your head is not only for a hat rack.

Wednesday morning, 6 March. The rain storm apparently went through a little after midnight, according to Armed Forces Network. This morning is a nice cloudless sky, fairly clear from haze first thing

early, and I'm sure Fuji-san would have been visible from nanna kai or hachi kai, but from yon kai I don't think it can be seen, regardless of the weather.

Channel 6 TV, at not quite 7:30 in the morning, is a group called the 720. I think that is a program name, but these fellows don't seem to have any other name. The drummer, two guitar players, and tambourine operator all all microphones.

Thursday (7 March) Morning, about 9 o'clock. Yesterday, Jim asked to have an opportunity to rest up this morning so we are staying here until about eleven o'clock, and I'm very glad because it will give me a chance to get caught up on this tape.

As to what happened yesterday, I'm sure you will not believe everything Jim says because you know it can't happen to me. For instance, Jim may tell you that after a morning's discussion we went down the elevator to go over to the lodge for lunch and just as I got to the doorway I exploded in a series of vomits that totaled far more volume than one could possibly have in his stomach - but of course you wouldn't believe that if Jim told you. He might also say that after eating lunch and working all afternoon, I begged off going out to dinner, even though it was Rinichi's gang going out for a very fine meal. This is something you know I would never do. And it would only be conjecture on his part that except for a half hour to get a dish of stewed figs and an ice-cream soda, I slept almost steady from 6:00 PM until 7:00 AM. But anyhow, regardless of what the true story is, it is 9:00 AM, sun shining through a very thick haze, and I am ambitious.

316
 Wednesday morning, sitting around my desk in Kita-san's area, we had quite a severe earthquake. It certainly felt as though we were moving a matter of several inches. Tosi pointed out that as long as we moved horizontally it was okay but when it started to move vertically, then watch out. Fortunately all of this motion was horizontal.

Tape #4, starting it in the hotel room Thursday, 7 March, about 11:30. Jim and I got back an hour ago after spending the evening with Shozo Yokogawa and two of the Y-H-P men - Mori Katagami, Mgr. Dir., and Mura Oka^{TOSKIO}, Production mgr. We first went to the Aragawa (?) (meaning rawhide) literally it is the character for three deer plus a character for skin. Here we had extremely nice Kobe beef dinner. Shozo explained that a good share of the Kobe beef that is served in Tokyo is Kobe beef in that it has been shipped through Kobe, but the meat we had tonight, which was extremely good, he says is true Kobe beef. Afterwards we went a short time to one of Shozo's clubs. I don't know what Jim learned at the club, but I learned that Tokkaido is famous for potatoes and corn (with possibly some credit for one of the hostesses).

Friday morning, 8 March. Kind of miserable weather out there but we aren't going anywhere except to work so let's hope for reasonably good weather tomorrow afternoon when Jim will be shopping.

Tonight (Friday) Tamao Nakamura took Jim, Colin Baxter and me to the Imperial Hotel Entertainment Dining-room where after dinner we saw a quite elaborate floor show. It just so happened I had my camera strapped on a high speed Ektachrome film. I hope I got some pictures. I took pictures only in the earlier part of the show when costumes and postures were more nearly Japanese. It got more and more western as time went on, even though all of the entertainers were Japanese. One big girl ~~saying~~^{sang} English almost as well as you would expect an American entertainer.

Jim is going to be shopping tomorrow morning, therefore I will have a ride out in the car to help get caught up.

Saturday morning (9 March) on the way to Musashino-shi. It is a beautiful sunny day right now. When I first saw it this morning the entire eastern sky was black. It was a front that had passed in the night with apparently quite a bit of rain from the looks of the streets. It is clear and sunny but not clear enough for Fuji-san I think. I'll know better when I get out to Yokogawa. Jim has seen Fuji-san from Yokogawa a couple of times now and he got a picture the other morning from Kita-san's area, so he is happy.

Another late night. This time Jim and I went to ^{o?}Aya with Dr. Tomota, Tosi Arima, Rinichi Miyauchi, Tak Yamanaka and Tahei Kitajima. Had a nice Aya dinner with a small amount of entertainment in the way of samisen and dance.

11/6/64
4/6/66
11/6/68

It is 6:50 Sunday morning (10 March) and there is a beautiful clear sky out there.

Rinichi, Tosi and I are up in the top of Tokyo Tower. I'm taking some pictures: 1) Shows Palace Hotel, Imperial Palace, and 36 story sky scraper. 2) Shows Diet and new Otami Hotel. 3) Shows Meiji Shrine Area and the Olympic Building.

Fuji-san was nice and clear when we were going to the airport but can't see it from up here now. Sorry, Rinichi just showed me I can barely see Fuji-san, so the next picture shows a big intersection of the highway system below and Fuji-san in the sky in the distance. Several pictures of water front. Then one of Zojoji in the Meiji Shrine Area. Rinichi got a chance at a photograph of a wedding group and now we just came to a little house where one girl in a kimono was taking a picture of four or five others. There were already 3 Americans taking pictures, so I rode through too.

- Garden of the Meiji Shrine is a very peaceful, quiet area with many

3/10
gravel walks. A few people but not over crowded. Many kinds of bushes and trees. Very nice place to stroll. This is called the Inside Garden and it is right near the shrine. The Outside one is some distance away.

Outside of the Garden on the main walk back to the parking area - very crowded but Miyauchi-san tells me this is nothing compared to New Year's Day when it is quite difficult even to walk, it is so filled with people. My rough guess is 20% of the people are foreigners. He doesn't like my 20%, maybe because foreigners are always bigger and noisier. I have put a factor in there!

I just got through talking - that long call with Bruce.

I flipped the TV over and here we have sumō wrestling. I thought it was going on now and neither Tosi nor Rinichi knew that it was going on now, apparently. Tosi suggested that if it is it comes very fast after eleven o'clock at night because they go through without all the preliminaries, so this means about 15 to 30 seconds about. The only problem is when they struggle for quite a while and then they go through slow motion and it takes quite a bit longer to see it, but you can sure see the struggle in slow motion.

I didn't talk very much this morning about the Tokyo Tower. There are two levels. The number of people that go up to the second level are much smaller than the first because it costs more money to go on up. There were a large number of Americans. I saw one boy who must have been just under 20. He had a camera and he was taking pictures all around. I saw him talking with a couple - apparently they had been on the same tour bus. After he had talked with them excitedly about one thing or another, he kind of blurted out - "You know, I'm so excited I just don't know what to do." They agreed with him that seeing Tokyo was certainly an exciting

31=
thing to do.

The view from the top was really spectacular and I took a whole series of pictures, as I named off.

Down on the lower level there was one quite spectacular feature - there were 4 or 6 about 2 ft. sq. glass covered grids in the floor and one could look down the 100 meters or so directly underfoot and see the bottom of the tower and the street below. Incidentally, one of the pictures I took should show Yokogawa Castle of No Excuses, if it is possible to see it with the atmospheric condition. I say this because Rinichi assures me that Tokyo Tower can be seen from Yokogawa when the weather is clear enough.

They have quite a scheme on this tower. You go in on ground level, take an elevator to the 2nd floor Grand Observatory where there are a few things to buy, not very much, mostly space with windows and telescopes. That's at 150 meters height. Then one goes up to the special Upper Observatory at 250 meters by first escalator, then 2 or 3 flights of stairs, and then an elevator, so it is fairly smooth going. Coming back down elevator lets you out same place that you got on, but you must walk down ^{to} ~~through~~ the 1st floor of the Grand Observatory, and there are all sorts of shops you must walk by before you get to the down elevator. This is 145 meters. That's where the grilles are that you can look through. Then the elevator takes you down to the 5th floor of the main building at the bottom, where you must walk through a playground area but mostly all sorts of shops before you can get on another elevator to go down to the 2nd floor where you must again walk by all sorts of shops. It is expected normally that people will walk down from the 5th floor, having to walk by shops a good share of the way. It is possible to walk by only a few shops and get on another elevator

3-10

and go down to the second floor where you must exit. We were in somewhat of a hurry so we got on the 2nd elevator and went down. The upper observatory is apparently suspended in real stormy weather, probably because the elevator is completely exposed to the weather.

Listening to the news this morning I sure wish I could remember Claire's itinerary with the beating of American women on a tour in Salisbury being reported over the radio today.

Monday morning (11 March) Sky was fairly clear but clouding up and one look at the weather map and I know we are going to have kind of upset weather for a little while. Can't see far enough ahead for next weekend, so can't start to get worried about that.

I don't remember whether I talked about dinner ^{3/12} last night. I was so concentrating on preparing for Bruce's call. A couple of days ago Arima-san told me that Uchida-san from Toyo Kogyo - the man that had given me the model of the rotary engine - was going to be in Tokyo over the weekend and wondered if we could get together, so last night Tosi, Uchida and I went over to Suehiro and had steak. We had a very enjoyable social evening and I did gain some information on the Toyo Kogyo activities, Uchida had come here to attend a wedding reception and while he was here he saw his sister and the man that had written to him about a week ago asking if he could marry his sister. They must get Uchida's permission and of course this is his only sister, so the fellow must be #1 before he gets approval. Uchida thinks maybe he'll give approval after spending some time with the two. Tosi and I met the two of them in the lobby just before going out to dinner. The girl seemed to be very capable and pleasant. The fellow didn't seem to be up to her standards, but maybe he was just frightened - not only was the brother that he needed permission from there, but also here was a

the
matter
A
NOT
her

university professor and industrial leader, Arima-san, and an American that Uchida-san treated as a friend. The boy was really on the spot. Uchida-san had brought a quite fancy camera, flash equipment and everything else with him, so he took quite a few pictures during the dinner and then again when I brought the two of them back to my room and showed Uchida some stereo pictures, since he had never seen any before. One of the pictures was of me eating steak, hashi left-handed and knife right-handed, and the following picture showing me eating gohan right-handed with hashi. He couldn't believe that anyone could be ambidextrous with hashi. He said he can write both hands but he can't eat both hands. He said, after watching me, he will go off in a quiet corner and practice.

3)5< Tonight I went to the optical shop and picked up Ev Swift's glasses with the new lenses. Tell him also that I just turned the radio on to the tail end of a documentary of some sort over the Armed Forces Network and they named off the people who had been heard on the program - one of them was a Swift from Sharon, Massachusetts. I'm sorry I wasn't listening, but I don't listen to the Armed Forces Station very much except for news.

I got Peg's note on Robert Ryan. I haven't had a chance to check where North Camp Drake is, but I'll look into it tomorrow. I don't know that I know Beverly Lane but I'll sure follow through as though I did. If I can get to Bob Ryan probably he has a picture and then maybe I'll recognize her. I just remembered, I do have a map of Tokyo, Yokohama and Vicinity, and it has U.S. Military Bases - I've found Camp Drake and I assume that North Camp Drake is the same place - looks like it is in the order of 10 kilometers - almost directly north from Yokogawa - so it would be possible to easily go there by quitting a little bit early or maybe right after work. I'll try to

get hold of the Red Cross Field Director tomorrow during the day. People here are certainly surprised with the picture of Allen's and Brian's Toyota ^(snow) car. Their first reaction when they see it is that it is a picture of sculpture in a famous contest in Sapporo this time of the year. All of us are wondering how under the sun that thing was built empty inside.

Incidentally, today I also got a replacement knob for the gear shift lever on our Toyota. It is a pretty expensive item - it cost 80 yen!

Tuesday morning (12 March) Quite cloudy right now. It was raining pretty hard during the night, I guess. Looks like it ought to clear up today.

In the Daiwa car going back to Palace Hotel - I have just visited Lt. Robert Ryan at the Drake Army Hospital. It is a long way from the main gate to the building 999D and the Red Cross Field Director told me I probably would have to walk and leave my car out at the entrance. The combination of my passport, my Red Cross Chapter Chairman identification, and I think the fact that it was a Daiwa car all added up to permission for the car to go right in.

Bob was in good spirits, watching a TV show on the only TV set in the whole large room. Somehow it turned out to be right across the aisle from his bed. His spirits were very good and he is looking forward to first getting the cast off his leg and second getting home. He expects to get home in a couple of weeks? Not so sure when that cast is going to come off. He had two broken bones and some fairly severe wounds. All of the other cuts that he got on the right leg and his arm have healed up, but his left leg will still take some time. There doesn't seem to be any question about recovery, however. He was still amazed at Beverly's ability to find him by telephone. He certainly appreciated it. He told me

3/17

that a Red Cross girl had just come in to see him before I got there. Apparently his mother had been asking for Health and Welfare Report. I am going to send a telegram to 30 Water Street as soon as I get back to the hotel. Maybe I'll beat the Red Cross message back. -- We talked for maybe half or three-quarters of an hour. Finally I left with a letter of his to mail. After I got half way to the gate I remembered I had a pass that I had to get him to sign, so I went back to get his signature to let me get out. I wondered if it was necessary for me to go back, but when we got to the gate the guard was not happy until he saw the signature on it. It was interesting for me to note that the guards on the gate at the hospital were Japanese. I had to use my best ability to understand to get instructions on filling out the form from one of them. -- One thing I was really impressed by was - this is a transient hospital with fellows coming and going all the time and yet, even though I went in a door clear at the other end in a different section of the ward, the orderly knew right where Bob Ryan was and took me to him. I would say better than half the beds in this whole ward were filled. The building has ramps on all of the doors out for wheelchairs and certainly a large number of the fellows had leg troubles.

3/18

Back in the hotel Wednesday evening. Kita-san got back from his trip this morning. He was kind of tired this evening so with Rinichi busy I was scheduled to have a free evening. At the last minute, just as I was leaving, Kita-san suggested he might take me to one of his favorite eating places close to the company, so we drove a couple of kilometers and left my briefcase in the Daiwa car, walked through the park that is close to the company - beautiful plum

blossoms but the sun had set so Kita-san had not asked me to bring the camera. He agreed to take me over there tomorrow during the day. There are white, pink and red blossoms, and even yellow blossoms which the Japanese call "yellow plum blossoms". We walked to the other end of the park into a small restaurant called Iseiya. There we had oden, yakitori, sukiyaki, and tori kama meshi. I really felt full after we left. We walked down some very narrow dark streets to the main street, where the Daiwa car picked us up, or rather picked me up and took me down here to the hotel - Kita-san was walking home the short distance from there.

Thursday morning (14 March) Clear cloudless sky, at least directly up! The smog is still thick - I can hardly see the 36-story building - San-ju-roku kai is what most people call it.

The weather map has everything high west of here. I can see about four high centers which means probably good weather through tomorrow. Tomorrow morning I'll have to look and see what it looks like for Saturday.

Back in the hotel, Thursday evening. After a very enjoyable, relatively short dinner with Tosi and Rinichi. They suddenly realized that as soon as Stocker gets here I'll not have a chance to get much Japanese food, so they took me down to the favorite sushi-sashimi bar and we really tanked up on raw fish of almost every kind and ocha - only it's not called ocha - I can't remember the name right now. Then we went to the sweet shop where I got anmitsu, Tosi got shiruko, and Rinichi got zenzai. We took up 2-1/2 tables and there was a girl sitting on the other side of the second table at which Tosi sat. This girl decided that this was an awful peculiar American but she was very pleased to see how much he was enjoying living Japanese way. I think she thought the two Japanese with me were

pretty crazy. At least she couldn't understand what they were talking about and laughing foolishly with the American.

At noon today Rinichi and Kita-san took me over to Kita-san's park - Inokashira Park - where I took several pictures of the plum blossoms.

Friday morning, 15 March 1968 - In the hotel room. Scattered high clouds right now. Looks from the weather map as though it ought to clear today and clear and beautiful tomorrow. I don't know about Sunday - looks kind of questionable - but this time I am going prepared with my American rain gear (poncho and rain hat). Schedule is to leave the hotel at 8:30 tomorrow morning.

3/16 Approximately 1:00 AM with Tosi and Tak. The Pan Am flight is very late - scheduled for 10:00 PM, now due in after 1:30 AM. The International Building is all locked up. We've just come in through the Domestic Building. Had to go through a barrier across the stairway to the International. The coin turnstyles going up to the Spectator's Area were all roped off. The guard had to take away the rope so that we could get through. Well, the plane arrived early - almost 20 minutes early out of three and one-half hours late!

Well, Stocker is all checked in (about 2:30 AM). I had a little talk with him about all the various little niceties around here. Sorry I can't be with him on his first day or two, but Tosi will take good care of him, I'm sure.

He has already given me the package of three tapes, so I'll feel a little better about using up tape on the trip this weekend.

Stocker was kind of tired in appearance but it hadn't really settled in yet, so he thought he felt good.

Saturday morning, 16 March, 7:00 AM or rather 6:55. Weather map certainly doesn't look too good. Somehow a couple of fronts have

formed, one of them northwest in the Sea of Japan, the other one running almost parallel just south of the Japanese islands. The lower one has a couple of occlusions on it and the forecast is cloudy to rain in Tokyo.

We arrived ^uShizenji just in time for lunch. Starting to sprinkle a little bit, although the sun did shine a couple of times on the way. We started out on a pretty nice road but as we got up going over the top of the mountains there was no pavement - very foggy - no guard rail - one place we were stopped there was a woman controlling the traffic. She had the red and white flags and also a walkie-talkie. I took a picture of her. Many busses are travelling this road and as usual there isn't enough room for both the busses and cars, but still, we make it anyhow. Sometimes we can see the busses when we are some distance away, sometimes only a few feet. Of course, there is no reason to slow down with these winding, twisting, roads. We came over the pass - there was ^{Toi} Toyi, the seaport, down below. We are down below the clouds now. After about an hour driving over those roads, we got to Toi and to our hotel. Ken's remark is very appropriate - It's too gorgeous for a bunch of hikers like us. We have a room - ju jo no ma - ten tatami, and a view looking over a garden - orange trees, plum tree (little one) and many/carefully cultivated trees.

After checking in and having some tea, we took off again about ten after two by taxi to go to He^dya (?). This is a narrower, steeper, rougher road, but it is not raining now and there is far less traffic. Every once in a while you can see a shadow, so just maybe we'll have good weather. The road is hewn out of the side of the steep hillside going directly down into the water a couple of places. It has a semblance of a guard rail but most of the time there isn't any. This is a little, very well protected, cove with a fairly narrow

3/16
entrance. Took a picture of a couple of plants - hamayu - grows very few places and this is one where it thrives. In the summer it apparently has a quite nice blossom, but now of course not. We walked along the breakwater around the outer side of the cove, took some pictures back toward the town. Just took a picture of a bell at a temple, called sho-ro. Takunaga has pointed out to me that these bells in the past often were used for signaling time. Just went in the entrance to a gold mine. The tunnel goes back into the hill a hundred meters or so. Right at the mouth is the first hot springs in this area. Apparently gold was found here and the hill is tunneled all through.

There is a hot bath made out of stones built right in the entrance of the tunnel. Nobody was using it but we could go in and look. Now about quarter after four. The sky is getting almost completely clear. The sun is shining beautifully. Let's hope this holds until tomorrow. Right now we are going through a commercialized gold mine. A horizontal tunnel went into the hillside, fanned out, and they ran a shaft up to quite a bit higher spot for a ventilator shaft. Some of the ore has an awful lot of gold chunks in it. Apparently they used a mercury/^{amalgam} extraction method. Now we are going down into the tunnel. It goes down about 30° angle in about 30 or 40 meters. Apparently there was quite a bit of silver found here also, as well as copper and iron. We got to the end of the tunnel. Apparently they had hit a hot spring. There is a fissure in the wall at the end. Recently they blasted out another tunnel to let the hot water run out. That is the one we are going out now. Sure looks different from the hand cut one.

It is about 10:30. Big dinner and then Tokunaga-san has given me words and music to a song I hope to practice on.

The sky is clearing, it is getting cold. The moon has no clouds around it at all right at the moment. Maybe tomorrow will be good. Sunday morning, 17 March. Windy, quite chilly, but almost clear sky. Looks like we are in luck.

Well, we took off a little after 8:30. Had a delay trying to tie down the back deck of the car. First was paved road but now, going up the valley, a real rough gravel road. It is a nice sunny day. Still looks hopeful for seeing Fuji-san. Tokunaga-san tells me that the first prize in photography contest recently was a picture of Fuji-san taken from Daruma-yama. We just went by a gold mine that is still being actively worked. This driver, since we started up this rough road, has been talking steadily, telling about this countryside. We stopped part way up to take a picture of Toi. I took a picture of the marker at the ^{tōge.} toll-gate.

9:15. We started up the gravel road toward the top. Beautiful blue sky, a few scattered clouds, hazy toward the Amazu Mountains to the east.

This jacket is kind of handy with the cold wind, also the cap is nice and warm too.

This is a brand new road - some fancy fill - it is right on the hiking course. Fortunately, there are no cars and trucks running on it today, although down on the other road the construction work was just as active as on a weekday. - Starting to hit some ice on the little pools in the road. 9:35 we are still on the road. It is scheduled to be open to the public next year, then no more hiking probably because of too many cars. As usual, it is just barely wide enough for two cars to pass in places - where would a hiker go!

At breakfast this morning an impatient American would sure have gotten a surprise. The eggs were raw but were held in the same sort of cup that a boiled egg would have been held in. As usual, I waited and

3) watched, so I had no surprise. The raw egg on rice tasted very good! We came to a highway survey gang and asked where the old trail was. The answer we got was that this was the only way. We concluded maybe these were highway men, not mountain men.

Ten minutes to ten - still on the highway. Frost spines, maybe 5 or 6 cm long, sticking out of the ground along side of the road on the banks. A group of six or seven people are now behind us - maybe 50 or 60 meters.

Five of ten rounded a bend - large parking area. I was sure this was the first Fuji view, and so it is! A few clouds around it but almost clear.

In a few minutes we started on - looked like the trail went on up and the road went around, so we are going up the trail. (We hope it is the trail, because the other gang is following us.)

In about five or six minutes steep climbing we finally came to the highway again. This time Fuji-san much more - we can see the shoulders all the way down. Still a little cloud around the summit on the east, 50 meters or more.

We came to the old trail, branching off again, this time just a narrow foot path. The time before they had cleared the bare bamboo back 5 meters or so each side of the trail. You could just see the worn path in the center. They sure cut up the trail back and forth with the road. The eastern bank along the road is covered with frost now 8 or 9 cm long. Now we can see the top of Daruma-yama and very surprised - big hillsides of organized bare bamboo, apparently planted to prevent erosion. This is the first time Ishii-san or Tokunaga-san had ever seen this.

Just came to a walk that goes up to the top of Daruma-yama. Took a picture of He^dya in the shelter of trees. The wind is blowing like mad and it is so cold, so maybe I won't talk much from here to the

31/7 top of Daruma-yama - not even sure I can say it when I get much colder!

5 of 11 At the top of Daruma-yama. An airplane beacon up here - looks like it is a rotating one. Probably 30 other people up here with radios running (all the comforts of life!). Wind isn't blowing as hard here as it was down in that little pass. Must be deflected up the side of the mountain and skip over. I sure spoke too fast! Must have been a lull in the wind, because it started blowing. 11:15 we had enough and started down the other side. Fuji-san was almost perfect when we got there and I took a picture. Also another picture of Mito, where we are heading now. We'll take a boat trip from there up to the city just to the left in the picture showing Mito.

Back to the road again. This isn't quite such a new road here, but it is a continuation of the other one. Coming down the path came across a couple of girls and Fuji-san was just clearing on the top again. Ishii-san asked the two girls to take a picture of the three of us, then the girls asked Ishii-san to take a picture of the two of them, then I asked to take a picture of Ishii-san and Tokunaga-san and they invited the two girls. Tokunaga-san does not want me to send a print to him. Ishii-san does want a print.

Over on this road it is an old road which has been surveyed but they haven't started ~~wor~~king smoothing it out and putting gravel on it, so it is pretty rough. Very narrow in places but you can see where the highway is going. Maybe this is the last year that this course can be hiked. One place the road is blocked completely by large boulders that have come down across it fairly recently.

We borrowed a can opener at a little store and opened three cans of coca cola that Ken had with him, went up in a field behind the place and lay there and ate our lunch of fish and chips (that's Arnold Beveridge's type) some crackers, some miniature manju and a banana apiece.

3) Took a picture of the thing I called a highway. A truck coming on it. About one o'clock we got to a camp site - quite a few buildings mostly little bungalows or camps. From here the trail went off and for once we are actually on a trail. It is old and worn, sometimes as much as a meter below the surrounding land. The sign said 8 kilometer and yak ni ju fun. We'll see if it takes us that long - I don't believe it will.

Along the trail we can see only prints of one person. Saw a large paw print of a dog or something, but there aren't many people use this trail now. At 1:45 we came to another sign. This one says yon-ju fun. Looks like we are going a little faster than average. We came, about the point of that last sign, across some activity - there were a lot of young mikan trees planted and protected by straw. Then it got more and more - big orchard - we wondered how they could get people, equipment and finally produce to and from the place. Now we know, at 1:53 we came to another road cut right down the trail. This is a very small single lane road but still, it's a road. Still going down the road. It turned into a poured concrete roadway, maybe two and a half meters wide, with a 30 cm high curve on each side, making it impossible for any cars to pass. (This concrete walking is pretty hard on the feet.) There are no passing places for stretches of a hundred meters or so on a curving road. You wonder how they handle it.

As we come down lower we come to larger and larger mikan trees. These are obviously fruit bearing trees, although none on them as the season is over now and the trees have been picked clean. This is quite a hike. Almost every bend, there's Fuji-san! with a different arrangement of clouds. -- There were a few trees of natsu mikan which is large and round with a very thick skin. We ate these at the top of yama.

3/17 We got into the town, got into Mikan factory. It is really organized that way. They have sorting bins, conveyor belts. They have people examining them all, throwing out the bad ones, then the conveyor belt carries them on around where they are boxed. They have a bunch of women looking them over before the final packing and boxing. Along the belt conveyor there are size classifiers, so they come out on four different conveyor belts past the inspectors. Trucks come in on a weigh scale to determine how much they have brought with them. After they got their boxes empty, back in the truck they weigh them again and take the difference.

5 of 3. We arrived at Mito city limits. It has been a sleepy, clean fishing village up to now but just came around the bend and here is civilization. This is the entrance to boat landing - cars everywhere, busses everywhere, people everywhere. The boat to Numazu scheduled to leave san-ji han, so we drank some mitsuya cider, got on the boat - it's a glass bottom boat. You can get into the tatami area where the glass bottom is if you take your boots or shoes off. I think taking boots off is too much, so I suggested we stay up on the deck - maybe a little windy but I don't think much problem.

After we got a load of passengers on a bunch of younger people got on the back fan-tail with us. I'll turn up the gain - they are singing Japanese songs. (That was a song of The Mountain Thief, according to Tokunaga-san).

There is a very strong wind blowing. This old boat apparently can't take it going across waves, so he headed directly into the wind which is about 90° angle from the direction we wanted to go. I knew he was going to have to turn, so I got off the fan-tail and came inside. I had just gotten in here when he swung - sure enough, the waves went right across the fan-tail. Ishii-san and Tokunaga-san got sprayed,

2/17 so did their packs. I figured I'll stay inside until they get this thing turned a little more with the wind. We are going pretty much parallel with the waves now. The boat sure bounces around a lot, but not dangerously so, at least not yet. Most of the people don't know how to weigh with the boat, and so they are bouncing all over. Just after we left the station I could see Fuji-san quite clearly/ waited a short time with Tokunaga's assistance, picked the last possible time to get a good picture. At the first stop a group of 4 fellows got on. (I should say 4 men.) They sat down across the aisle from us, two more behind them. They had been drinking lord knows what but now were on beer. Some of them not too coherent.

3/5 After midnight Sunday night. What with getting here shortly before eight, reading the mail that had come from Bill Vannah, taking a bath, preparing my discussion notes with Bruce, talking to Stocker, talking to Bruce, unpacking from the trip, and washing a whole flock of stuff that had accumulated, I haven't had any chance to do anything in the way of work tonight. I think I'm all right though, because tomorrow will certainly be a day for getting Stocker set on his program and meeting Dr. Tomota and the rest.

Monday morning, 18 March. A clear sky, a little haze, but at my usual time of six o'clock I'm sure Fuji-san would have been beautiful from a higher floor.

Just remembered, I forgot to say that on the train we had kai meshi and ocha. Ken still had three more natsu mikan.

3/6 Monday evening in the hotel. Tonight Tosi Arima and Rinichi took Stocker and me to the Tenmasu, where 3 of us had the wonderful tempura dinner and the 4th had tempura of pork as well as beef. He also ate some ebi and a very little of cuttle fish, but the vegetables were very tasty, so Stock got filled up quite well, in fact so much so that

3/18 he began to get worried when soup and rice were brought on, and then even more so when a dish of enormous strawberries were placed in front of him. He kept worrying about the fact that the meal was never going to end but the strawberries finished it off, so he was very happy. Very tasty strawberries.

Tuesday morning, 19 March. 3 inches of rain in 24 hours - that's what they say you had up there in New England, Boston specifically. I bet there are a lot of people swimming in their cellars.

3/19 Tuesday evening - In the hotel, after 10:00. Stock and I got in a few minutes ago from spending a delightful evening with Tak-san, Ono-san, and Tada-san. First we went out to Tosi-Arima's. I had some and then Chieko gave me a piece of cake - nobody else - and finally she gave us some "scrambled eggs" before we headed off. Tosi had tried to get reservations at Chinzanso for right after work but being unsuccessful he made the reservation at 7:30 and invited us all out to his house first. As you might expect, we stayed at his house too long, so that we got to the restaurant about ten or fifteen minutes late, which isn't bad considering the fact that it was about an hour's drive. I left my stereo pictures with Chieko to look at, since I am not going to have an opportunity to show them to her myself. At Chinzanso, we had the deluxe Genghis Khan combination, ending up with rice, then ice cream, then strawberries. Stock-san read the instructions that came with the hashi and tried very hard, with a moderate amount of success in the beginning, but when the girl brought him a knife and fork he was very appreciative and thereby did not starve.

Tomorrow is a holiday here in Japan - national holiday on equinox. Tak-san and Ono-san will go to Kamakura and Eno-shima with Stock and me.

Wednesday morning (20 March 1968) Tak-san, Ono-san, Stock-san and I are on the train to Kamakura. It is a nice sunny morning, very warm sunshine on this side of the train. Weather map this morning along with Japanese and American forecasters, all indicate that before this evening we are very likely to have some rain. It is raining west of here already in Kyushu and Hiroshima. In Tokyo Central I picked up a bunch of mikans. This was Stock's first opportunity and he agrees that they are very nice.

Over the radio this morning we heard about the floods in southeastern Massachusetts and the loss of power. We have all the confidence in the world that things are under control back there in Foxboro.

First we went to Daibutsu - went inside and saw the small Buddha inside also. Bought some souvenirs across the street. Now we are here at the Hasekannon. About 1200 years ago a Buddha was made in Nara of a large tree, a second section of the tree was thrown out to sea. It came ashore near Kamakura and this Buddha was made from that piece of wood. About 900 years ago it was covered with gold, 620 years ago it was covered with gold, still has a lot of gold. The tree was a camphor tree.

In the Hachiman Shrine we saw a combination pistol and knife. Seems as though this was first example of digital with analog manual backup. On the way out of Kamakura we stopped at a wooden ware and bought a few things. It was getting about noontime, so I suggested that we stop at the Oebi Restaurant, the one that Hirota-san and I stopped at. We are there right now. This restaurant is so western that the Japanese waitress asked Tak-san if he wanted rice or bread. I guess the English is quite that good. I pointed to pork chop for Stocker, it was #16. I said Ju-roku ban. The waitress repeated pork chop twice then again when she came back, then when the food came Stock had lobster, which was just taken back. After a lot of trying to figure

300 it out, I finally decided that by clumsiness I had ordered for Stocker a lobster and pork chop, because as soon as we said no lobster for Stocker she went out and came right back with the pork chop. I checked with Tak on this thing and he said this added up right with what the waitress had said to him.

We are now at Enoshima. Came up the long flight of stairs. Right at the top are a bunch of little school boys playing around. One of them leaned over the railing and said very nicely, "Good afternoon" I said back to him "Konnichi-wa" and he just exploded, he was so surprised. Tak and I were standing around a few feet away from them and maybe ten minutes later they are still talking about it. Tak said one of the boys was complaining that he couldn't understand me in my English. The rest of the boys explained to him his problem was that I was talking Japanese and he couldn't understand Japanese.

Now a long walk down the steps on the other side of Enoshima to the cave shrines. Back in the natural cave under Enoshima - all sorts of people in here. I don't have a light but there is enough from the candles. It is like climbing Fuji-san, I don't need a light of my own. Just went by one girl whose candle just went out. I called back to Stocker to give her a light. She seemed to be very happy.

In the tunnel at the shrine there is a figure, Benken (?). It is different from most because it has almost no clothes, sitting and playing what looks like a lyre. The final tunnel has a figure of Daikoku, the god of wealth, in a little shrine at the end.

It is getting closer and closer to rain.

Coming back up from the cave - I've got to remember the next time - for others - that we have to come back up all these steps to go over top and down the other side.

3/2 We went to the station at Kamakura from ~~Enshima~~ Enoshima. When we got there Tak stayed to make arrangements with the driver. Something was not just right, so the driver and Tak ran off up the block to the office, the driver having locked his car right in the middle of the driving area. Ten minutes later, after Tak came back and Ono-san had bought the tickets, the car was still sitting there, locked up in the middle of traffic.

On the train, 1st class, still very crowded. Stocker and I took two empty seats in a pair that were facing each other. Tak and Ono had to go back quite a ways.

(Tape #9, I'm starting it on the train between Kamakura and Yokohama on Wednesday, 20 March, about quarter of five.) Stock sat beside an American sailor in civilian clothes. He got off at and a Japanese girl got on and sat down beside Stock.

On the trip to Enoshima neither Tak nor Ono had ever been in the caves and Ono-san had not been to Enoshima since primary school on a school trip, so I think everybody saw something new, except possibly Meado-san. We decided we wanted to eat some Chinese food. I couldn't remember the name of the place I had been in before, so Tak-san asked at the station at Visitors Information. They gave him a name - it didn't sound right to me, mainly because it was all in kanji and I couldn't read it. So we headed for Chinatown and decided to walk down the street and sure enough, we came to Tung Fat which sure sounded familiar and we are just finishing up the meal. Ichi-ban oishii deshita. Going to Tokyo from Yokohama on the train. Took a taxi up to the American Cemetary that overlooks Yokohama; then around to the lookout point over the harbor and saw all the ships at night and also some new docks being built, then on down to the station. Speed limit in Yokohama is 40 kilometers per hour - taxi driver, as most, thought 40 was the minimum and that the faster he went the better, so we did.

3/20 Good driver!

At Enoshima, just as we came out of the last cave and headed back toward the entrance, it started to sprinkle a little. It stopped before very long and started again while we were on a balcony overlooking the arena and Stocker was giving us a rundown on the various kinds of boats. Fortunately the sprinkling remained very light until after we got in the taxi. There was a period of somewhat heavier sprinkle but by the time we got to Yokohama Chinatown it was a very light sprinkle again. When we came out of the Chinese restaurant the rain had stopped entirely and it was dry also in Tokyo, so I carried my umbrella to no avail, except maybe that is what kept it from raining.

I got Peg's letter when I got back to the hotel. Thanks, Peg, for the news. You were certainly right in your answer to Kay, in my opinion.

I realize now I didn't say anything in the last tape about plane schedules, but the Pan AM and TWA flights have been changed a great deal so now I'll be leaving about 2:30 in the afternoon from Tokyo and arriving about 5:00 in Boston. Of course I'll telex and you will receive that information before you get this tape.

Well, all of us weather forecasters were about twelve hours premature.

This is Thursday morning. (21 March) Starting to sprinkle now and with an occluded front about over Osaka and coming this way, sure seems pretty certain that it is going to rain today - In fact, it looks like a storm center there, another one maybe a hundred miles south, going more or less east, and another one farther north. Hard to see how we could miss it.

3/27 Thursday night - in the hotel. This was a free night, so we stayed around working with Ono-san until almost quarter of six, then came down to the hotel and I took Stock to the Simpson Grille, where he had a nice cut of roast beef (I say "nice" - he likes it medium to well done and we managed to get the end cut - well done on the outside and rare the rest. Stocker ate it all right so I guess it wasn't too bad.)

Guess I'd better get caught up on my memos. I've been reading the Digital System YODIC-500 Technical Manual and that has taken up just about all of my spare time.

Friday morning (22 March) started raining slightly about 6:00 last night - still raining. Can't understand why things are going so slowly - looking at the weather map I am kind of confused because a weather front extending to an occluded front is passing right through a low pressure center. It is pretty warm - temperature in Tokyo is 15° and on Fuji-san only down to -5°. There is a big high pressure coming in over the mainland, so my best guess is that sometime today it may clear in the Tokyo area and stay clear for maybe a couple of days but my percentage on forecasting has been pretty poor this time. I've been a little bit worse than the professional forecasters, and that is pretty bad.

3/27 In the hotel, Friday evening. Stock and I went out to Y-H-P this afternoon and then Shozo took us first, for a little while, to his Club Gordon and then we went to Agawa for some beef which was just as wonderful as when Jim was here.

3/28 All of a sudden it is very late SATURDAY night. Stock and I got back to the hotel about eleven o'clock tonight. Dr. Tomota took Stock and me, along with Rinichi, Tosi and ^{Taaka}Haji-san, to the Takedashigen. This is a restaurant in Hachioji that Peg and I went to on our way back

from the Fuji lakeside golf course visit. This is the restaurant that has as its symbol the four kanji characters - Fu for wind, Rin for woods, Ka for fire and San for mountain. This was the policy taught by an army leader many years ago to all his men. Wind was symbolic of fastmoving, woods for being quiet, fire for aggressively attacking, and mountain for immovable. These are the four characteristics an army must have depending upon the situation that exists. We had shabu-shabu as a small part of the meal--we finished up with ichigo "scrambled eggs".

I worked very hard this morning, getting up at five o'clock and working straight through until I had to run for the car, organizing the various items that were still left so as to be sure to cover the maximum with Stock-san.

Today I received two envelopes, each containing a tape. The second one I received had Marion's katakana note to me in it. It so happened that Dr. Tomota was sitting at the table at the time that I opened it up, so I put it over in front of him. He was very pleased. He could understand it all right and said, "This is wonderful, no translation needed." Tosi was not quite so kind. He has given me a suggested better way to write the letter, but there was no question in his mind what the message was.

We have been hearing about all of the rain in New England. Three inches in 24 hours, I believe they said. That's sure quite a thing. They said a dam broke in Taunton, I believe. We hear quite a bit over here.

Yesterday noon Ishii-san and Tokunaga-san came to the lunch room just as we were about to leave to go to Hachioji. Ishii-san brought the usual book of photographs only this time they are all in color. He had told me that he hoped to get them sometime this week. I looked through them and there are a lot of very nice ones. I couldn't

Izuo
f2hinsu
x16

decide quite which ones I should ask for, since he normally offers to give me a few prints, but he didn't make that offer this time. He gave me the whole book. There are a lot of nice pictures in it. Sunday morning, 24 March. That darn miserable weather is still here. It's not raining now but all the streets and sidewalks are wet so it must have been raining fairly recently. Complete overcast and quite heavy smog. Stocker and I were really hoping for reasonably good weather, with the hope that he could see Fuji-san today. He hasn't seen it yet. He saw some of the pictures of Ishii-san's from Darumayama trip but that is all. I haven't seen the weather map yet, but when I looked at it yesterday it was sunny weather only a few miles north of Tokyo and looked as though it was going to stay that way through today, but with horizontal weather pattern pretty much stalled, I guess, we've still got the lousy weather.

Well, the weather map looked just the same. Looks as though possibly by tomorrow it has a chance of clearing up, because slowly clear weather is coming across Kyushu and western Japan, but it is going to be pretty bad all day here I guess, maybe even starting to rain again. Incidentally, the only rain in Japan is in this very small southeastern part of Japan, including Tokyo and Chiba Prefecture. The Armed Forces Network say clouds breaking up by noon with possibility of showers this afternoon.

^{3/24} Back in the hotel about noon. The sun ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ has almost burst through a few times. I left Tamao and Stocker to go on shopping after we had gone through a couple of arcades. I came back here to get some work done.

I haven't said anything about the swans, but one of them has been sitting there on that platform in the nest made out of twigs for about three weeks now. I've never seen her (I guess it is) off of the nest. For the first week or so she got off at night sometimes and a couple

of times during the day, but she hasn't been moving about. She's alive, all right, and right now is patching up the nest, weaving the twigs around very slow and clumsily but with enough perseverance she seems to continue to get somewhere. Her mate just kind of stands around looking as though he wants to help but doesn't know how. I just happened to glance out. She got up and turned around. I was able to see about five enormous eggs.

2/2 → I ought to remember that shopping center - Sukiabashi Shopping Center - it is right near the Imperial Hotel across the street from the International Arcade. It is a reasonable priced place with quality still fairly good. The International Arcade is extremely expensive, even the corridors wall to wall red carpet.

Just looked out again and she had left the nest and the male was standing guard. A little while later she came back and the old man left to go forage to fatten up some more. I'd guess she had gone around the bend in the moat. I think they feed them over near the other end.

On TV I am pretty sure they are giving the final award to the winner of the Sumo wrestling championships. He was given one cup that the awarding man could just barely lift and now the second cup the awarding man couldn't really lift. The winner had to pick it up off the table himself. He got a bunch of flags, and now a picture. ----

I hope this guy has a big home - he just got another cup that he had to help the presenter pick up, then a very tall one from some Osaka organization. Now he got a little one he can pick up with his little finger - maybe 25 - 30 cm in diameter and about the same height.

He just got another set of flags. --- This guy just got another cup - wow! it took two men to bring this thing in, it is a big sphere 25 cm in diameter, standing on a stand must be 25 cm high, with a couple of what looks like sharp horns on the top. This is a Pan American

American trophy. Those "horns" I see now are actually wings and the sphere is a globe. The presenter just barely picked it up and struggled over to him. Here comes another cup - this is a good 30 cm in diameter on top of a 30 cm high stand. He can make a fortune selling these, but it is my guess he has to pass them on to the next all time champion. -- The presenter this time was able to get the cup off the stand but he couldn't lift the stand too. ---- Another trophy - stands almost as high as an average Japanese gentleman. It is a tall figure. He got help from somebody else to hand it to the champion. Now comes chisei (?) only about 30 cm high - sort of spire. That tall thing that I couldn't quite identify I see now is a traditional Japanese sword in a stand almost vertical.

3/24 Sunday night - Back by about 9:00. Tosi and Chieko took Stock-san and me to the Ginza Tokyu Hotel Chinese Restaurant, called the Peacock Restaurant. It is a Chinese Smorgasbord. I managed to take a little of each item around the table in two platefuls, but that sure filled me up. It was very good food all the way around.

There is a modern Japanese opera on. Reminds me an awful lot of Tosca. A lot of people are singing Japanese words but operatic tones - sort of dialog by singing with a little talking in between.

A Bunraku on TV right now with two puppets with 3 operators each and a voice for each one behind them, 2 puppets with 2 operators each and 5 samurai with 1 each. It is kind of full of operators, even full of puppets. I don't see how they can possibly keep those operators apart, must be tripping over each other like mad.'

Monday morning (25 March 1968) ame desu and ame deshō! Stock-san is not going to see Fuji-san from the ground. I don't know how high the clouds are but I bet the odds are awfully small that he will see it from the plane either. With so much/^{high}pressure all around to the

north and northwest, all that has happened in the last few days has been that the cloudy rainy weather has stayed in Tokyo and drifted somewhat northward, although it looks as though the sun will be shining later on today 150 to 200 kilometers north of here. On the way to Yokogawa in the car --- ^{3/27} Yesterday during shopping Tamao took me and Stock to a street that is entirely book shops and I took a picture of one shop with old books and another one with new books, so that Peg can have her choice!

3/25 Well, I stuck around the hotel until Stock-san had checked out and was starting on the way to the airport with Nakamura-san. Had a real active day. About mid-afternoon Arima-san came around and asked if I could go over to the lodge right after quitting time to talk a little bit with Dr. Tomota. It turned out to be a little bit more than that. We started eating dinner at the lodge at about 5:25 or 5:30. The car came at 9:20. During that time, Dr. Tomota, Tosi and I talked about many, many things.

Tuesday morning, (26 March 1968) fairly heavy rain out there right now. Weather map shows Hokkaido still with sunshine but Kyushu and Honshu both are all cloudy with rain southern Kyushu and Tokyo. The high that was about over Korea the day before yesterday is right over Hokkaido and the occluded front just south of the Japanese Islands is either not moving or it is one continual front after another going along the same line, because it looks quite similar to yesterday and the day before. Maybe it won't be a steady rain today, but there should be a lot of it. I'm glad I'm not going anywhere. Looks like it may clear over Kyushu later on today. That may come up here by tomorrow, but I wouldn't bet on it.

I woke up about 5:00 this morning and read some more of the YODIC literature. I've still got another one to go before I get to Yokogawa this morning!

3/26 Tuesday evening, my packing is just about all finished. It was about 80 or 85% finished an hour and a half ago. This last bit has really challenged me. I think I am going to send some of it home by sea mail, not very much but I just can't get it all in.

Wednesday morning, 27 March. I've got everything set now - flight bag is over-flowing a little bit with one doll box kind of sticking up above it more than I'd like, but I think I'm doing pretty good. Weather is just the same as the last 5 days. Weather map still shows the weather changing fairly rapidly in Hokkaido, moderately so in Kyushu, but in Tokyo it doesn't change.

Professor Harada called me last night, fairly late. He had just gotten to the hotel from his meeting and dinner yesterday. He thanked me profusely for the tray and said that his wife particularly was happy. He said he was very sorry he couldn't see me on this trip but wanted to be sure to see me next time.

I assume the newspapers in the States are showing the great damage to Kyushu in the recent earthquake. TV here is full of it. Apparently it was a pretty rough one. I didn't talk to Harada-san about it, although I thought about it. I was afraid it might get a little too complicated if I asked him about it.

Well, I'm on Pan Am 846. Rinichi and Kita-san came to the airport with me. After I checked in we had a nice unagi lunch - first unagi on this trip. They called the flight very early, maybe 45 minutes before flight time. I got aboard and found that I had gotten the seat I wanted - next to the last row, left side window seat. Across the aisle, occupying the complete space of six seats, correction - nine seats, is a bed with a man in it. He seems to be chipper enough. Dressed in his street clothes with blanket. Seems like an Englishman but haven't talked to him enough yet to be sure.

It is now 1:45 San Francisco time. We are out somewhat more than four hours. I have been sleeping all but about fifteen minutes of that time. I just woke up with the smell of dinner. I told the stewardesses to not wake me for the first snack but please wake me for dinner. I woke up anyhow for the dinner - I don't know whether they had the snack or not. Apparently it was very rough for the first hour or two - at least that is what I heard. It was so rough that the water was thrown out of at least one of the toilets in the back. Apparently the lady in the seat ahead of me is the wife of the invalid. She has a triple, so that means between them they have twelve seats. He sat up to eat his meal.

Well, awake again now at about 5:15. Eastern sky just starting to light up.

I forgot to say that I ended up with a triple.

Well, I got the tape changed just as we approached the shore and were told we were going to land in about 30 minutes. I got my coats down off the rack - I'd better load the pockets and get ready, so I guess the airport will be the next place that I talk.

Well, in the San Francisco Airport. I don't know how I do it, but my luggage seems to come through early almost every time. I guess I was the second person to Customs this time, although maybe 30 or 40 suitcases came before mine. Those people were either not awake or not around yet. I picked the first Customs agent - a woman. She said she was from Massachusetts also - from Andover. She was going to be going back very soon. The man behind me said he was from New Bedford. I told her my personal declarations were under one hundred dollars but that I had one mechanism - a research sample for ideas - for the company and maybe I ought to pay for that. I showed her the meter that I am taking for Hoel and she said - That's too

small. We won't worry about that. (I had given her an estimate of \$25.) I opened up my big suitcase - hadn't mentioned the flight bag. We started going through the front half first. She just poked a little bit and asked if any of the purchased items were there. I said no, that they were in the back, so she said let's not mess this up, and went to the back. I showed her the two wrappers that I had and the three books. She didn't look anywhere other than where I showed her. Then as I was closing it up she pointed to the flight bag and asked if that was mine too. I said, Oh sure. She said, What's in there? I said, Well, mostly dolls. I had pulled the furoshika off enough to see in. I said, In here the only thing really is a pair of binoculars. My friends gave me the set of five dolls - the 3rd row down. She said, OK, you're all through here. -- I had not put any listing on the Declaration Card because I had under a hundred dollars for myself. Maybe that is a good pattern - I don't know.

On our way toward Boston. The captain gave us a little fright. Just as we started to taxi away from loading he stopped and explained that he thought one brake was dragging a little. Turned out it wasn't, so we went on our way.

These planes have the polaroid window covers, so photography is difficult. These aren't as easy to remove as last time, but I was able to take out the metal frame and then the polaroid. Took a couple of pictures - last one over Lake Tahoe. Then I ran out of film, and I would because this is about the clearest I've seen it up over the western states, but anyhow, it gives me a good excuse for sleeping. --- Well, I woke up just in time for the meal. It was just before we hit Lake Michigan about three o'clock Boston time. I've got another triple so I have been lying down sleeping a large percentage of the time since I left Tokyo.

Well, it's about quarter after two here in Chicago, so in another fifteen minutes I'll leave Tokyo!

We are coming in to another rough session, I guess, the seat belt sign just went on. I woke up briefly a couple of times earlier in the trip when we hit some heavy stuff.

As we fly over the Great Lakes, Michigan, Erie and Ontario, all of them are quite clear except the eastern shore on which ice is piled up for maybe a mile or two by a westerly wind. Lake Huron, however, was almost solid ice - broken up but almost the entire surface was covered with ice. We are not far from Rochester now - Syracuse I guess we are closer to. The lakes scattered around are all of them frozen over. One large one, which I'd guess is the lake north-east of Syracuse, has a couple of spots along the southern shore where there is water, but the rest of the lake is completely covered with ice. There is a smaller lake directly south of that lake that seems to be frozen solid over the entire surface.

I saw some snow on the mountains in eastern California and of course I was asleep most of the time so I don't know what most of the country was like, but here around Utica there seems to be snow in the sheltered spots on the eastern edge of cleared fields where there are some trees that shield the ground.

We are just starting our descent. The captain reminded us that we were just completing the safest link in our journey and suggested all passengers be very careful when they get on the ground.

I guess I'll stop dictating now and get all organized so I'm ready when we get to Boston.