

Sept. 16, 1939

Dear Wak:

Sorry to have not written to you any sooner. I had a letter from Min telling about the blessed event to which he did not hand out any cigars. Did he want a boy? I certainly wished he had one. I guess you are pretty busy and tired. Maybe you wouldn't say so but I hope it isn't too hard on you. Is Nich's business getting pretty busy now, too. Well I hope every one is in good health if not anything else. I guess Tok found a name for her baby by now. Min told me that it was more or less up to her to name the baby.

Now, Kaech is gone. That maked one ledd relative around here for awhile. There is an increase in another direction though isn't there? Are you having a lot of troubles of your own. You never say much but maybe I could help out some way.

You ought to hear about all the different things I am doing around here. Learning to be a farmer if not a cook. I am breathing in an atmosphere of architecture too. The fellows at Xmzx and at Mr. Wright'd birthday presentd him with some of their drawins on anything they want. I am working on a house just for fun. I haven't mad made my room yet but I have most of my dra wings made. It seems to me that most of the fellows have an artistic temperament to a much higher degree than I doe. Gosh it makes it difficult some times, especially when they are musical inclined to a high degree. Here I go talking about my this and that. It is a queer mess of people here. I don't think it is bad but they are so artistically inclined that they hardly get anything done unless some one stands over them. Of courser there are a few exxeptions. They all have to work pretty h hard doind farm work. I don't know. I still haven't them figured out one way or the other. I guess I haven't the right slant on this place. Most of the fellows that I have spoken with like to stay here forever as Mr. Wright expects them to. He says that he will give them ten acres of land and a house if they get married here and stay with him. I don't expect to stay here forever for one thing. Since it is a fellowship, everybody has to take part in all the work. I don't care to be doing a certain kind of work, all in rotation of course, all the time. I expect to grow out of it. It is not so here. I like the pace a whole lot better now than I did at first, but there is something here that just goes against something that I thought otherwise. I can't explain it very well yet. It comes close when one of the fellows said to me that he expected the people in the f l fellowship to be a whole lot better in character etc. than the run of the fellows that he had met so far--- he was very disappointed. So am I. Of course there are some swell people here though. Maybe it is the minor few that are so diappointing that it makes the whole tast bad. I should talk...-- Maybe I am one of them to a few of them. I know I get on some people's nerves because I argue so logically---but I like to talk. Another funny angle is to work with some of the fellow and wonder what kind of creative work they are capable of doing I was surprised in many case on seeing their work in either the Xmas or birthday box of Mr. Wright's.

Other wise I am all right. Learning a lot of things that they say makes ones life braod--but mostly pertaining to farming etc. It may do me a lot of good in some ways or other.

Did I tell you that I transplanted some trees for Mr. Wright and planted them in a circle for him. I haven't finished as yet. I think there is going to be a whole lot more work like that going on this Fall. I will like it because it will bring me closer to Mr. Wright so that I can know him mor. Some of the fellows who didn' know that I did the work said 'How professional it looks'. My how complementary it is. One thing that is going to be hard I think is that the helpers are the people in the fellowship and so can not be handle like they were working for you.

The days go very fast. I often wish I didn't have the hankering to try law. Somehow I think I will find things in that field more to my taste. But I am going to find out more about architecture though.

The fellowship went to another Fair this week. This time it was at Richland Center. It was just as small as the one at Mineral Point. I tried to hit the bell or rather ring the bell but failed miserably. I didn't hit it right they said. I guess you have to swing better than I did. Missed the horse show -- horse race. Other wise it was a lot of fun. I found out that one of the contractors for Mr. Wright a Mr. Turner is from Saa Jose Calif. I talked with hime several times.

Have you heard from Son lately. Well I haven't . I think I better write another letter to her. I think she will enjoy it.

Time out- - We went to see our regular Saturday evening movie. This time it was on a russian story by Chekov. It was pretty good for a change in diet. I enjoyed it very much.

Working around here does not require much of any clothing. I have come down to the point of discarding my und erwears. Just like the C.C.C. boes---just trousers. Yesterday and today was rather warm--it was difficult to go to sleep. Tonight it has cooled off quite abit. It is getting cooler now.

I don't need anything as yet. I'll write if I do.

We had some fun today putting tiles up on top of my room. There was a section that was taken off. We put some on. I had a lot of fun--braking a few when my hammer slipped. I did all right.

Yesterday all the fellowship that wasn't busy went into the vineyard to pick grapes. Gosh I ate a lot. So did every one else. Afternoon we went a haying. The day before we went to fill a silo. First time that I did anything like that. It is quite an experience. Tomorrow afternoon I go into the kitchen for the strt of my week in the kitchen. I hope I will have congenial companionship in the kitchen. It can be a lot of -leasure and it can be hell.

I'll write as regular as I can. You know all my friends who write lettörs write toward the end of the letter that they are getting sleepy and say a few more sentences and then sign off. It makes me laugh. Please don't do that though. So, long until the next time.

Kan

A PROGRAM OF CHORAL MUSIC
THE
TALIESIN
CHOIR

ANTON BEK . DIRECTOR

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER THIRD
IN THE TALIESIN LIVING ROOM

TENEBRAE FACTAE SUNT GIOVANNI PIERLUIGI DA
PALESTRINA, 1525-1594
ADORAMUS TE PALESTRINA
AVE MARIA ARCADELT, 1514-1575
NOW IS THE MONTH OF MAYING THOMAS MORLEY, 1557-1603

INTERMISSION

CHORALS FROM THE ST. MATTHEW PASSION BACH
HERZLIEBSTE JESU, WAS HAST DU VERBROCHEN
MIR HAT DIE WELT TRUGLICH GERICHT
WAS MEIN GOTT WILL
WER HAT DICH SO GESCHLAGEN
BIN ICH GLEICH VON DIR GEWICHEN
ERKENNE MICH, MEIN HUTER

JESUS ON DE WATER-SIDE
ARRANGED BY WALTER ASCHENBRENNER

PERSONNEL

SOPRANO

ELIZABETH ENRIGHT GILLHAM
SVETLANA WRIGHT PETERS
JERRY SCHNEIDER
IOVANNA LLOYD WRIGHT

ALTO

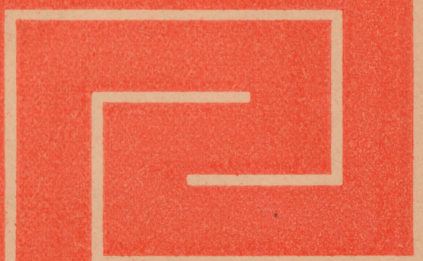
HONORE BEK
CORNELIA BERNDSTON
GRACE SCIACCHITANO

TENOR

PETER BERNDSTON
EUGENE MASSELINK
SALVATORE SCIACCHITANO
EDGAR TAFEL

BASS

ROBERT GOSS
JOHN HILL
MARCUS WESTON



T A L I E S I N
S P R I N G G R E E N , W I S C O N S I N

Sec. 562, P. L. & R.

THE TALIESIN PLAYHOUSE

The centerline of the work and philosophy of the Taliesin Fellowship is organic architecture. It's work is culture, not education, and there is no curriculum. There is leadership instead and a general pattern of work that varies in degree and intensity as the seasons change. Between twenty and thirty young men and women are apprentices in architecture and in the arts allied to it under Mr. Wright's leadership.

Visitors—interested in our work—are welcome. There is an admission charge of one dollar for each person and in addition to going about the buildings they are given a detailed account by one of the apprentices of the drawings and models on exhibition.

On Sundays at three in the afternoon the Playhouse program, consisting of films and music is a part of the tour through the grounds. Coffee and cakes are served. Admission charge for the Playhouse program only : fifty cents.

1896
1909
1912
1920
1919

"SKIADANOWSKY PRIMITIVES"
"DON JUAN'S WEDDING"
"MISUNDERSTOOD"
"THE GOLEM"
"THE CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI"

A COLLECTION OF FILMS FROM THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART
"LEGEND AND PHANTASY"

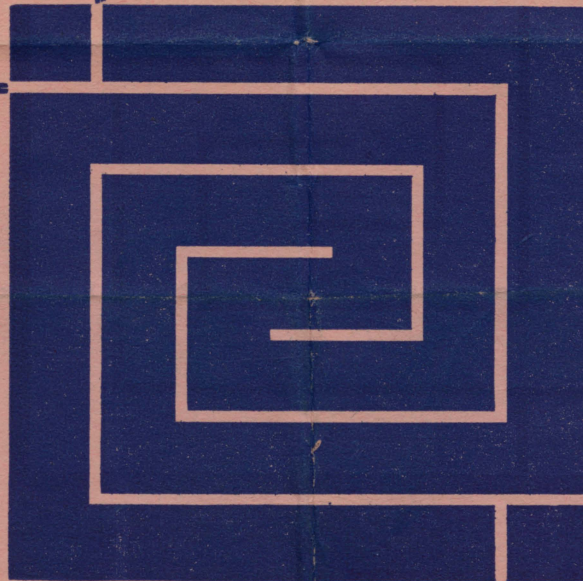
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 8

RUSSIA'S FIRST MUSICAL COMEDY. GAY COMMENTARY OF MOD-ERN SOVIET LIFE.

"MOSCOW LAUGHS"

MARCH OF TIME

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 1



PROGRAM

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 17

THE MARCH OF TIME AND SILLY SYMPHONY

"THE BEAR"

ANTON CHEKOV'S FARCE BROUGHT TO THE SCREEN BY A DISTINGUISHED CAST OF MOSCOW ART THEATER PLAYERS.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 24

C O N C E R T

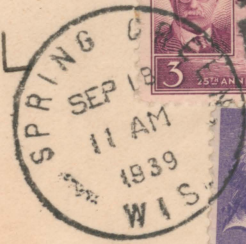
BY MARGARET JEAN CREE, CELLIST.
PUPIL OF ALFRED WALLENSTEIN.

SPEEDED TO YOU
VIA AIR MAIL
REPLY BY AIR MAIL



WAKAKO DOMOTO
878 ALICE St.
HAYWARD, CALIF

AIR
MAIL



TALIESIN SPRING GREEN, WISCONSIN
PARADISE VALLEY PHOENIX, ARIZONA

