

Nov. 1, 1939

Dear Wak:

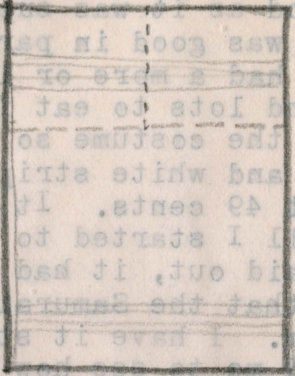
Well we had our Halloween party last Saturday night. It was some affair. Some of the things didn't go off as good as it was suppose to. The Carnival part didn't and the comical opera was good in part but most parts was not so good. I guess every one had a more or less of a good time. We had a little bit of dancing and lots to eat for the night. I couldn't think of what to wear for the costume so the night before I bought a grey blanket with pink and white stripes along the border. It was a cheap comforter priced at 49 cents. It was cheaper to buy that than a cheap cotton materials. Well I started to make a Japanese Haori but by the time that I had it laid out, it had changed its character. It looked more like the haori that the Samurais wore. It had a pretty good line on it and it was warm. I have it still with me and I use it as a bath robe. It amazed me to see how simple it was to sew on the sewing machine and make clothes. This garment was not accurate but the result was very gratifying. The neck line was low so I had to borrow a fellows turtle neck sweater to wear under the thing. The combination was all right. We were up pretty late --It was two or three o'clock before the most of us was abed. Well the result was that most of us was pretty sleepy the next day which was Sunday. Sunday as you know, we have dinner in the living room. Well that night after supper most of us was ready to go to bed early. We had a guest with us who talked on the L'ecole de Beau Art of Paris. After that Mr. Wright talked for a great length on nothing very important. He kept talking in a low well regulated voice--not too loud but just the right modulation to produce sleepiness. I was sitting behind Mr. Wright so it was all right to nod my head a few times but I had the biggest kick watching many of the apprentices across from me and sitting in front of Mr. Wright trying hard to keep awake. They all nodded to sleep at some time or the other. The group on this side of of the room kept awake mainly by having so much fun watching the other fellows go to sleep. It was really funny to see their heads slump down and than suddenly jerk up to awake again. Me thinks that Mr. Wright just talked in that tone of voice and kept talking about nothing just to see how many people he could rock to sleep---I guess he was having a lot of fun. The next evening we had another guest; so we ate in the living room again. This guest was the famous Buckminster Fuller --I never have heard of him before, but he is suppose to be known. We had an interesting time listening and talking too. Mr. Wright, just to have some fun asked each of us to give our explanation of 'reality'. We had a lot of fun talking about that. Mr. Fuller talkied of the new things in science and in radio especially. He is writing things for the fortune magazine now.

We finished planting some trees that had been laying around for some days yesterday. Today we went out to a place about 20 miles from here to dig up some creeping junipers. We dug about eleven of them. We went out all day and brought our lunch with us. The four of us had a swell time. Gosh the tree digging and transplanting crew always have a good time. I don't care so much about pushing the work. I always work a little ahead though. We get quite a bit done considering the amount that we talk or investigate the different locations. Today, we got the bushes from a farmer who had a barn that was built in 1867 and his

house was built in 1858. We went through his barn and cellar before we went out to look for trees. A funny thing happened. We had one of the junipers dug out by a cow path. The next time we came back to look for the plant, it was not there. We found it some fifty feet away, the ball all broken and the sack off the ball.. We guessed it was the cows that did the thing. Later we found out that the cows that this man

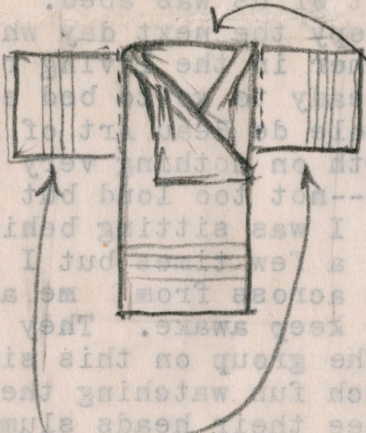
Dear Wark:

Well we had our Halloween party last Saturday night. Some of the things didn't go off as good as I had hoped for. The Carnival part didn't and the comical opera was good in part but most parts was not so good. I guess every one had a hard time of it. I bought a grey blanket with grey and white stripes along the border. It was a cheap comforter priced at 49 cents. It was changed to buy that than a cheap cotton material. I had it laid out, it had changed its character. It looked more like the haurt that the garment wore. It had a pretty good line on it and it was warm. I have it a sample with me and I use it as a bath robe. It amazed me to see on the sewing machine and make clothes. This garment was not accurate but the result was very gratifying. The neck line was low so I had to borrow a fellows turtle neck sweater to wear under the thing. The combination was all right. We were up pretty late -- it was two or three o'clock before the rest of us was bed. Well the result was that most of us were pretty tired. Sunday was Sunday. After that night after supper most of us was pretty tired. We had a great time with the party. He kept talking in a low well reposed voice. I was sitting behind the right modulation to produce sleepiness. Mr. Wright so it was all right to nod my head a little but I had the big eat kick watching many of the apprentices across from me and sitting in front of Mr. Wright trying hard to keep awake. They all nodded to sleep at some time or the other. The group on this side of the room kept awake mainly by having so much fun watching the other fellows go to sleep. It was really funny to see their heads slump down and then suddenly jerk up to awake. Mr. Wright just talked in that tone of voice and kept talking about nothing just to see how many people he could rock to sleep. I guess he was having a lot of fun. The next evening we had another guest; so we ate in the living room again. This time it was the famous Buck-minster Fuller -- I never have heard of before, but he is supposed to be down. We had an interesting time listening and talking too. Mr. Wright just to have some asked each other to give our explanation. We had a lot of fun talking about that. Mr. Fuller was especially interested in things in science and especially in the fortune teller's no. We finished planting some things that had been laying around for some days yesterday. We went out to a place about 20 miles from here to dig up some ore. We dug about eleven of them. We went out all day and brought back a lot of ore. The four of us had a swell time. Goal the treatment and transplanting crew always have a good time. I don't care to push the work. I always work a little ahead though. We get quite a bit done considering the amount that we talk or investigate the different locations. Today we got the bushes from a farmer who had a barn that was built in 1807 and his house was built in 1808. We went through his barn and called before we went out to look for trees. A funny thing happened. We had one of the junipers dug out by a cow path. The next time we came back to look for the plant, it was not there. We found it some fifty feet away. The ball all broken and the sack off the ball. We guessed it was the cows that did the thing. Later we found out that the cows that this man



A
 B
 cut the blanket along the dotted line

Piece A used for sleeves



Section B folded.
 dotted lines show where sleeves were placed



Section A sewed in



"BABY DAYEY"

have on his place are rather prankful.. Mr. Wright is away just now. Wesley Peters, his son-in-law, is away in Florida to start the Chapel of the college. They left yesterday. We do lots of things that we want to do now. It is a funny thing, as soon as Mr. Wright leaves, the fellows get real busy catching up on things that they have had to do for a long time. It really is the only chance that they can devote to some work without being interrupted. It is funny to see them get awfully busy as soon as Mr. Wright leaves. Well, even we went out to dig plant for a whole day. He has asked us to do it for him before but he didn't give us much of a chance to do it because the building needed some much attention. Well, He won't be back tomorrow either, so I guess we will be able to plant all of them without being put on another job.

Yesterday afternoon and the afternoon before, I had a chance to go into the drafting room to make a plan for the Hillside and also make the perspective for it.. I haven't finished with it yet, but it would take most of my spare time I guess.

The fellow that I worked with today is called Allen Davidson. He is just about an inch shorter than I am but a bit dumpy. When he wears a red hat he looks just like a baby. He calls me Dr. Kokomo. And just to be calling him something, I call him Baby Davey. We certainly had a lot of fun digging up the darn plants. He doesn't know how to use the tools very much but he tries awfully hard. He is just about one of the senior apprentices.

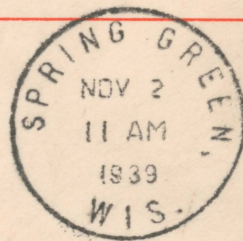
We had some fun yesterday too. Another fellow is taking over the chorus He is a new fellow. Did I tell you about the genius that we had in the group and the one that the fellowship gave a cold shoulder too; Well he and his wife came back. He is leading the chorus. The fellows like him much better. Well we all started out by singing the scale with our mouths wide open and saying 'Ah, ah, ah, ah, etc' We were supposed to have a lot of volume. I couldn't for the world let out a loud yell at all. We didn't get into it today, but I guess tomorrow we will be singing again.

This is something I should have told you first of all. We had our first snow Sunday. Gosh it was beautiful to wake up in the morning to see the snow falling slowly and gently and the landscape all white. I enjoyed it very much. Although most of it is gone now. I still can see it coming down, making everything so white. It snowed just a little today too. It gets cold, but I like the change. I have enough clothes to stay warm so I guess it is all right. Gosh, I had a lot to see this year. I'm pretty lucky all right. Hope this luck starts working on you. You deserve something better than my Luck though. Some more later news ---Two more women have joined the fellowship. Maybe one of them will take over the laundry. It is all right but it makes thing inconvenient for me. Usally the laundry week, Either Mr. Wright or Wes Peters want me to do something and I get way behind in the laundry. The girl in charge of the laundry is an Italian girl who never sticks by anything to get it done well and never puts things away but just leaves them scattered around. She is great on giving out orders or telling people how to do the work. She happens to be the only real pain in the neck here to me. She is away on a vacation now, thank the lord. Some how I wish she would stay away. She talks to nasty about every one else Well, I hope every thing goes well with you. Gei gave me a post card from New York Fair--Wishing I were there with him --He was having a wonderful time--- Go sh, To really know a place you will have to spend some time at the place. Well some more later.

Kan

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