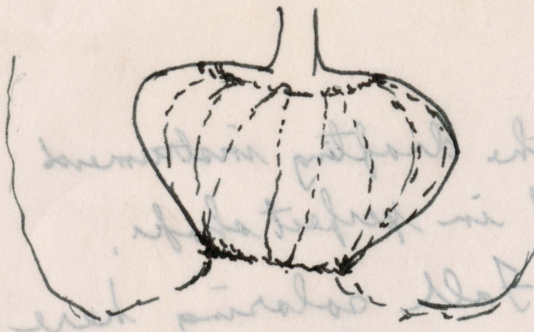


Dear Nick:

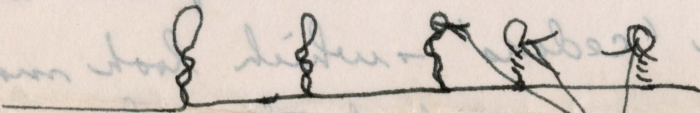
Thanks for sending me all the drafting instrument and equipment. They all arrived in perfect shape. As I said to Wak before, the Fall coloring here is marvellous. The white birch, the oaks, the aspens etc. all have different colors from each other and even among themselves. Most of this week, we are moving some 'cedars' - which look more like Monterey cypress to me - and planting them.

There is also a native creeping Juniper here too. Do you know the botanical name of either or both.

By I have found another variation in the system of balling I sketched for you. This is much better in some ways than the one before. In this other way, they start out with two rings of rope. One at the bottom as before - not too tight but just loose enough so that one can pass a rope through; and the other on the top - about half the radius of the ball. Then all the one has to do is to run a rope up and down the two rings. The rope is run loosely first and then gradually tightened. The rope is more evenly spaced and just like a drum. It works very well. I found that either way don't work so well if the ball isn't trimmed right.



I thought of another way of using it. make a wire ring for the bottom and top with loops at regular intervals. In this way the bottom one can be squeezed light all the way without leaving it loose for the ~~rope~~ rope to pass through.



wire like this tightened with wire cutter on the bottom — the some for the top. You pass a ~~rope~~ rope through the eyes. I'm going to try some.

Have you tried any digging the other way yet. You know you can dig a shallow ball that way good too, even though the diam. is fairly large. In fact a ~~turnip~~ beet shaped ball is very good one to ball this way. We had a big scoop shovel along and we tipped it on it and ~~slip~~ ~~slid~~ slid it on the ground. It works very well.

Thanks again for the leather jacket. Please say hello to all the nurserymen at the next meeting.

So long

Kan-

P.S. I hear that the "Old Maple" has had some publicity.

Oct. 24, 1939

Dear Wak:

Well here is that letter that I promised to Nich. We are pretty busy here now. Last week I was in the kitchen and in the evenings was a little busy in the drafting room doing nothing particularly important but working in there. I am going to do another perspective of Hillside, the place where we draft, sleep, and have the theatre. But there has been so many letters last week that I just have to get up on my correspondent. Last Saturday Gei and Mary Fujii came for a visit. At first Gei wanted to have me go with him to New York, but he is going home through the South, so I couldn't very well tag along without some added expense on my part. Gei had a new Studebaker and had taken 6 hours to ride from Chicago to here and so they didn't stay for supper. We always have a good supper on Saturday and Sunday night. Gosh I wished they could have supper and see the show after. They missed a lot. I certainly was glad to see them.

The Fall colors here are wonderful. Much more colorful and grand than the World's Fair. The natives tell me that this year the Fall color has been very spectacular; more so than some of the other years. It seems that I have been striking ideal weather where ever I go. Am I lucky. Now for some snow.

Last week we went into Madison, last Sunday it was. We visited the Jacob's House and had Buffet dinner there. After the dinner, we went to a church where Mr. Wright was speaking. Some of the fellows almost went to sleep because he wasn't coming through as much as we most of the time hear him. Our group went to a show after. We had a swell time. Once in a while the outing such as that breaks up the routine. We go on picnics on Sunday afternoons now. It is really one of the best time to go for a picnic. The ride is so pleasant at this time of the year and the color on the tree is simply superb. Sometimes I have to be in on the serving end of it but even at that it is very enjoyable.

I'm writing the rest because altho it is only 10:45 the lights are out and I don't want to make too much noise. You know what happened last week in the kitchen? I was taking one of the pies out of the oven when it slipped and fell upside down on the floor. Gosh! it was funny though. Shaden of "Pai" Do you remember the story he told of his visit to one Island in Japan — where life was so easy going he didn't wash his teeth at all but just gargled in the ocean the same time taking a bath; well last week I was up so early (6.00 Am. daylight saving time — we never go off the Daylight saving) that I didn't have a chance to wash or brush them. I'm still alive

and in good health. I guess my mouth does smell bad if I don't brush them twice a day now.

All last week they have been fixing the dining room. Mr. Wright is certainly like Pa. The ceiling was too low in spots so he just went ahead and tore it down to get it fixed. They have been working on it for over a week now. It's awfully cold eating breakfast in there because the windows on the top have not been put in. It is going to get colder soon they tell me.

The fellows of the fellowship may dress sloppy some time but they recognize good clothes when they see it. I wore the leather jacket Nick gave me to the picnic last Sunday and everyone asked me where I got such a nice leather coat. It's too good to where all the time. I wear a woolen shirt, the old blue sweater with no sleeves, and the jacket Nick gave me — with its sleeves half cut off.

This week the four of us have been going up into a farmer's land in the hill digging what they call cedar. It looks a great deal like mountain cypress. These aren't too big. Anywhere from 6-9 ft. We have been planting some near the drafting room. We finished a semicircle today. Gosh! It takes half the morning getting things ready and half the afternoon too. For the amount we work we get a lot done. I guess if I come here directly from the nursery I wouldn't have been able to stand for it at all but having lessons in taking it easy from the Japanese gardeners have helped me in being patient. I hope I don't fall

Into the hole though. No fear I guess. Like today we went to dig up a couple this afternoon about 3.00 P.M. It was thundering in the distance so we hurriedly dug them up and balled them. It was raining before we finished. When we got back, we went to one of the fellows room - drank coca-cola - and ate doughnuts and looked at magazines and books before we started out again. It's great to be outside with the sun light playing on the leaves of the trees. I take it easy but even at that I work more than the other fellows. I guess there is an art to using the pick and shovel. We have quite a bit of landscaping to do here. I like it for one thing. I go directly to Mr. Wright for instructions and talk it with him. He likes all things natural for landscaping which suits me too. I'm supposed to be in the laundry this week but so far I haven't been it. I've been outside instead.

There is a married couple that I was in the kitchen last week. We had a lot of fun and kept the kitchen very clean. The wife, Cornelia, does the cooking. The husband, Peter, and I did the dishes and assisted in preparation of food. He is with me in moving trees. He likes that work. We worked with another landscape man that was here before and is a damn good man to have. They are the couple wanting to know about the ticket price to Japan. If you have found out will you let me know.

We are going to have a Halloween party. Mr. Wright doesn't care to have it but we were going to prepare for it anyhow because

he was suppose to leave for the east, (New York) and give a lecture today. If he is good Weso, his son-in-law, was going to organize us and prepare for it in a big way. Somehow something went wrong and he cancelled his lecture. Mrs. Wright even tried to get him away but he is very stubborn and insists on staying. Now we have to prepare for it in the evenings. Some of the fellows were cleaning up tonight. It's going to be a masquerade and I'm still in doubt as to what to wear. I wish I had my "tali" with me.

You know, I bought a hat shaped like Sherlock Holmes's hat - only this one has a flap for the lining that can come down and cover my ears. It's warm. The color and design is like that heavy woolen black and white blanket we have.

We don't know when we are going to Arizona, but I know we are busy ever so often hauling wood to the furnace and to the fire place. Mr. Wright's fire place are a wonderful

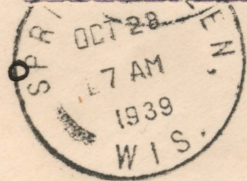
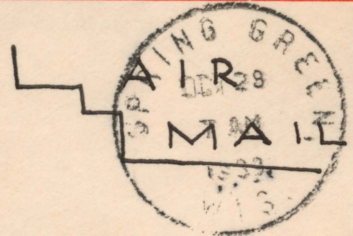
We ran out of gas in my buggy just before we reached Talsien from town. We coasted down and then tried to make Hillside through the meadows. Well it's still in the meadow. Until the next time.

So long

Kara



VIA AIR MAIL



WAKAKO DOMOTO
878 ALICE ST.
HAYWARD, CALIF.

TALIESIN SPRING GREEN, WISCONSIN
PARADISE VALLEY PHOENIX, ARIZONA

