

74 Lyman Road
Northampton, Mass.

Oct. 22, '65

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Dear Rev. Suzuki, Teacher and Friend:

I am sure you will be happy to know that the well will be dug in Wardsboro, as they say up there "before the snow flies." I just came back from 5 days in Vt., and yesterday, at last, sent off your mantle, which should reach you in a few days. It is insured, so after while, if it shouldn't show up please be sure to let me know.

I am still glowing with contentment over the wonderful days you spent with us. Mrs. Mitchell phoned me shortly after you left. She said, to my delight, that you had consented to come to us again in the spring; and that the Society there would be glad to get the ticket this time.

About my coming to San Francisco for a month: would January be all right with you? Marsh is entirely willing for me to come, but it leaves him alone with the boy, Dan, and of course adds to his daily chores. January is apt to be a cheerful month here- snow, the after affects of Christmas, and the feeling of the New Year. By the time February begins it grows rather dark, often stormy, and people who have loved the winter begin to find it oppressive- so it is a good month for me to be home- also, by late February or March I may be called to Washington for a very difficult time in the selling of my mother's home, and the general readjustment of the family. It would be wonderful for me to be able to work in the Center under your guidance before going to Washington.

The little room where you stayed is being made into a meditation room. So far Mrs. Walker is the one who has joined me, and will it seems gradually continue to do so. She says the week end was the most remarkable of her life; and she is feeling that pull to meditate which finally makes the busiest person give up.

The architect, whom I hoped to find still interested in building the house, and maybe the temple, has found his interest again- and tho truly busy, has agreed to take on the task. He is working and thinking in terms of great simplicity, with lines similar to the Japanese, and even maybe the curved roof. Since you are a builder yourself, when you come in the spring-- and I hope as late spring as is possible, as the winter is long in that part of Vermont-- you and Simon Watts can go over the tentative designs, I hope, and you can help him. He is a fine craftsman, and a Harvard trained architect- a young man about 35 or so; gentle person. I am glad to find him still interested. This coming summer I think Henry Wacker, (do you remember him? but of course you do), the man where we had supper in front of the fire after coming from the land; will build a one room shack, where one or two people can stay until the house is built. Hope to put it at what would be the back of the house, and later blend it into the setting and use it for storage of garden tools etc. The water from the dug well, nearer the road, can probably be piped into the room temporarily.

I am keeping busy, as you can see from this. Gradually, and

2. finally entirely, I gave up the Japanese. I wrote Mrs. Sasaki and a few days ago received a letter from her about my mother, and also she expressed her pleasure at my good fortune in being able to work with you.

Before I started this letter I talked with Mrs. Wilson on the telephone. She is very busy. It is a new, and interesting and difficult life for her I suspect. I told her about the possibility of your return in the spring, and of course she was delighted. She hears now quite regularly from "Philip", and tho most naturally his life is not a simple one, there is no talk of giving up. I think she is trying to give him support in the stand he is taking. She sent her warmest regards to you.

Please give my regards to your wife and your son, and from me, accept my deepest thanks for your making this first effort, when your life is so full each day, to come so far, and give so much to us all.

Marshall joins me in sending regards and best wishes. He enjoyed knowing you and his confidence in my effort grows stronger.

Sincerely,

Dorothy Sisk