

Bill Hersey's

PARADE



Our town has been busy, and with the number of daily happenings the last week or so, PARTY LINE's going to fall a bit behind again. I'm off to exotic places from Capetown to Cairo in early March, so time out of Tokyo should get us caught up again.

The big news in this column includes the International Ballet Concours, a moving speech by superlady Masako Ohya, a splendid reception at the Iranian Embassy for special guests who weren't able to be there, a very grand opening of a German bank, *setsibun* at Steve's, dinner at the Debs', an Indonesian night at the Witonos', lunches with locals, people in town and people on the move.

Let's go back to Wednesday the 1st and join more than 1,200 people who filed into the Okura's Heian Room to help the Bayerische Vereinsbank celebrate the opening of their Tokyo Branch. The line was long, but we had a chance to talk with Japanese actor Toshiro Mifune, so it seemed to move very fast. He's a busy man involved in so many things.

As we entered we were greeted by the bank's Chairman of the Supervisory Board Dr. Werner Premauer, General Manager Peter P. Baron, General Manager Peter O. Kalle and Senior Adviser Sadao Kohri. If the grandeur of the reception is indicative of the status of the bank, then their customers needn't worry.

The position of the German Mark on the international monetary scene is also pretty good insurance. Long tables that ran the length of the main room groaned under silver trays of continental cuisine, huge flower arrangements and ice carvings. Another long table running down one side of the room held a wide selection of German foods and wines.

At one end, girls in Bava-



Two among the 1,200 guests at the Bayerische Vereinsbank reception: Victorio Volpi and Franco Ferrucci of the Banca Commerciale Italiana.

rian costumes were serving Lowenbrau beer in mugs. And off in another room stalls had been set up and featured Japanese favorites. We couldn't stay, but did have a chance to talk with Lilo Philips, Enzo Convevole of the Banca de Roma, and Gernot Koehler, managing director of Knoll Japan K.K.

I was also happy to have the chance to meet Helmut Roeser of HULS—they're sole agents for Bayer Japan. After 24 years in Japan, Helmut and his wife Ursula will be returning to Germany soon and plan to live outside of Munich. We wish them our best.

We'd also like to congratulate Bayerische Vereinsbank on the opening of their Tokyo Branch.

Dashed over to the Iranian Embassy where Iranian Ambassador and Mrs. Nasser Majd were hosting another grand, people-packed party, planned in honor of their excellencies Dr. H. and Mrs. Nahavandi who had come to Japan for the opening of Mitsukoshi's "Glory of Isfahan" exhibit. Unfortunately the Nahavandis had to leave for New Delhi that morning to join H.I.H. Empress Farah and weren't able to attend the party in their honor.

We missed them of course, but were also happy to see so many other friends at the Iranian Embassy. H.I.H. Prince and Prince Mikasa were there, and

we really enjoyed talking with them in this relaxed atmosphere. I was surprised to hear Prince Mikasa speaking fluent Persian. He, among other things, is a linguist.

The huge crowd was a mixture of diplomats, business executives and Japanese and foreign society. It's good to see United Arab Emirates Ambassador Ahmed Al-Mokarrab back in Tokyo. He's been in Abu Dhabi for Japan Foreign Minister Sonoda's visit there.

Mexican Ambassador Xavier Olea Muñoz is a man-on-the-go too and told us he's off to Mexico on official business for a few weeks. I just got a letter from my brother Chris who's sunning and funning in Acapulco ... wish I were there!

Talked with Mr. and Mrs. Hideo Kagami (he's with the Gaimusho) and was happy to hear of his promotion. He's now director-general of public information. Kagami-san is very international and extremely capable; a man you know will succeed in anything he tries.

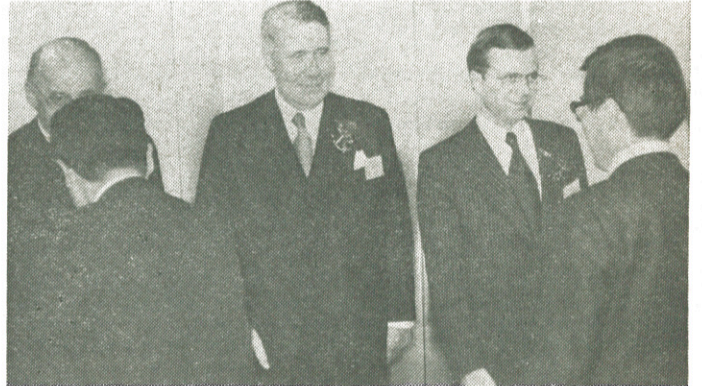
Speaking of success, kudos to IRAN AIR on their booth at their Mitsukoshi Exhibit. It was extremely well done and must really be getting the message across. Masoud Refghi, head of Iran Air here, happily reports Tokyo-to-Teheran traffic is booming.

We didn't want to leave, but Masako Ohya was holding the opening reception for the Second World Ballet Concours in Japan over at the Keio Plaza and we didn't want to miss that either.

Fortunately traffic wasn't bad and we got there about 8 (it started at 7). Masako was just leaving ... she had a TV performance scheduled, but turned us over to one of her staff who introduced us to the many dancers from all over the world.

The Egyptians we knew from the Cairo Ballet visit here last year, and we had also met a few of the European dancers who were here at the First Concours. Had some language

(Continued on Next Page)



Dr. Werner Premauer, chairman of the Supervisory Board, and Peter P. Baron, general manager, greet guests at the Bayerische Vereinsbank reception.



They're enjoying the Bayerische Vereinsbank party: Hans von Schaper of Deutsche Industrie und Handelskammer; Gisela M.A. Naumann of the City of Hamburg, Manfred H. Dewath, president of Rollei Japan, and Guenter Stopperich, recently arrived director of the German National Tourist Office.



Hans Pringsheim chats with Iran Air's Masoud Refghi and his lovely companion Pari Nadimi, visiting here from Iran; at the International Ballet Concours reception.



Caridad Martinez of Cuba gets ready for her modern ballet number; she understandably was one of the favorites of the crowd.



Hungarian Ambassador Peter Kos, Hungarian dancer Dura Harangozo, his Japanese partner Chiharu Iwakoshi and Zsafia Kos—backstage at the ballet.



Noha Khalek, wife of the Egyptian Ambassador, poses with Ossama Maksoud, Gamal El Harairy and Gamal Yousay, three of Egypt's dancers in Tokyo for the Ballet Concours.



(Continued from Page 9)

problems with the Cubans but with their little English, my little Spanish and gestures we got through.

Did you know the Cuban Ballet will perform at New York's Metropolitan Opera House June 13-24 this summer?

The reception broke up about 8:30 and we had coffee with a half a dozen of the young dancers . . . all so full of hope and so happy to have the chance to come to Japan.

It wasn't easy, and we often had to be late, but we did get to the opening ceremony, all the contests, the awards and gala, and the sayonara reception. I was happy to see that the ambassadors, their ladies and members of the embassy staffs were always there lending moral support to dancers from their respective countries.

At the opening ceremony, Masako Ohya in a flowing red and gold dress, and her husband Shinzo Ohya in a tuxedo, red velvet tie and red cummerbund (the upholstery in his block-long Cadillac is also bright red velvet) were in the center of the stage. Ambassadors, their wives and members of the international jury were also seated on the stage.

The ballet couples from 16 countries came on the stage, were introduced, and formed lines of each side of the Ohyas. Everyone stood and they played the Japanese national anthem. Mrs. Ohya held off as long as she could, but when there's music, she's just got to sing, and sing she did.

On Feb. 8 there were the awards presentations and a gala performance. Masako made a dynamic speech and hit pretty hard at both governmental agencies and big business for their lack of interest and support for international cultural exchanges . . . the audience loved it!

For a finale the Ohyas were joined on stage by all the dancers, the judges and just about anyone who had anything to do with the Ballet Concours, Masako was showered with kisses and floral tributes. Tears ran down her cheeks as she sang *Auld Lang Syne*, and the curtain went down on the The Second World Ballet Concours in Japan.



Waldemar Wolk-Karaczewski of Poland thanks Masako Ohya for the chance to dance here.

The Soviet pair of Liudmila Smorgachova and Sergei Luk'in won the gold prize with second place going to the Czechoslovakian pair, Jana Kurova and Lubomir Kafka.

After the curtain descended everyone moved to another building for a reception with Masako passing out traditional ¥100 "good luck" coins. The next day the group traveled to Osaka for a performance before flying back to their homes. Kudos to Shinzo and Masako Ohya, the International Arts Foundation and the many others involved in this really momentous International Cultural exchange.

In between the Friday the 3rd ballet matinee and the Another popular couple who



Atiya Khan, Minister Gamal Askar, Perla Nakasone, Goro Nakasone and Shujaat Hasan Khan—at the Debs.

evening performance, we dropped by Steve Parker's Shibuya home and had the privilege of participating in his annual *Setsubun* party. It was also Steve's birthday. Almost everyone was in *kimono* . . . unfortunately Michaela and I didn't have time to change, but were still royally welcomed by Steve and the crowd there.

Moved back to a smaller room where Davy Jones and actor-comedian Frankie Sakai were downing *ika* and *sushi* Across the hall sumo wrestler Jesse (Takamiyama), entertainer Jerry Ito and Weekender editor Corky Alexander were sampling the *saké*. The main room was packed with interesting people such as actor Toshiro Mifune, photographers Yuji Hayata and Yoichi Aoyagi, artist Tetsuo Sawada, actress Mika Kitagawa and gorgeous Miki Hasegawa.

We stayed while some of the super-stars threw beans and even received a couple of handfuls from Jesse and Mifunesan.

It was one of those get-togethers really difficult to get away from, but we were already very late for a dinner party at Hadi and Maha Debs. Heard that other guests who arrived late included actor Jiro Tamiya in still another beautiful new car. Cork says it all ended sometime around 4 the next a.m. When Steve does something, he really does it right!



Masako Ohya, Maureen Mansfield, wife of the U.S. Ambassador, and Tenkoko Sonoda, wife of Japan's Foreign Minister Sunao Sonoda; during intermission at the ballet.



One of Tokyo's most gracious hostesses, Maha Debs, is flanked by two of her friends, Nicole Depreye of Christian Dior and Billy Jenkins; at the Debs dinner party.



Dino Troni, 20th Century Fox's man-in-Asia, holds a replica of the head of Darth Vader, the villain of "Star Wars," with John Friedkin, vice president in charge of world publicity for Fox, looking on.



Charlie and Katy Hagedorn favor us with a big smile; at the Debs.

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know how to do things right are the Debs. An invitation to their opulent home always means an evening of interesting people, and relaxed cordiality. That evening was no exception.

Familiar faces included **Carl and Mary von Hirschberg** (we'll be traveling with them soon), Philippine Airline's **Charlie and Katy Hagedorn**, **Lilo Maruyama**, **Hiyama Shammout**, **Amy Sung** and her daughter **Mary**, **Masoud Refghi**, and **Reg and Billie Jenkins**.

During dinner I sat with **Egyptian Ambassador Mohsen Khalek** and his out-of-town visitor **Minister Gamal Askar** who's chief of general public mobilization and statistics. **Shujaat Khan**, counsellor at the Pakistan Embassy, joined us and we heard some exciting tales of his big game hunting.

Then **Goro Nakasone** from the Gaimusho came over and we talked about some of his experiences . . . it seems several years back when he was with the Japanese consulate in New York they had to protect the designer **KENZO** from a Japanese Citizen's Group who weren't happy about Kenzo's boutique name "JAP." Goro and his wife **Perla** may be posted abroad before too long. They will really be missed.

On the way out talked with **Gabita Gadelius**, really looking forward to a trip to China. It seems everyone is traveling nowadays.

Saturday the 4th and over to the Indonesian Ambassador's residence where **Ambassador and Mrs. Witono** were hosting a dinner party in honor of **Princess Michaela von Habsburg**. It was an informal, intimate affair and really gave me the chance to get to know the ambassador and his wife **Prayuni** better. Mrs. Witono, as always, looked elegant. That evening she wore a white blouse and a black and white *batik* long skirt.

The residence with its wood paneled walls, high ceilings and floor-to-ceiling windows is really something special. The Witonos have added their own personalities and the look of Indonesia through Balinese paintings, woodcarvings, brilliantly painted wooden puppets and *gamelan* orchestra instruments.

Noriko Ohno, President of **Kokusai Ikebana Gakuin**, was there and we enjoyed meeting **Mr. and Mrs. Kuntjoro Pranoto**, formerly posted in Sri Lanka and just arrived in Tokyo. Mr. Pranoto is Minister-Counsellor at the Indonesian Embassy.

That evening the Witonos had prepared *Rijstafel* (the Indonesian rice-table with its wide variety of tasty exotic dishes). The Ambassador told us he prepared a few of the dishes himself. After dinner we

moved into the main reception room and were treated to a film on Bali. It was a really enjoyable and entertaining evening.

Just before we left, Mrs. Witono presented Michaela with a skirt similar to her's and me with a shirt by noted *batik* artist **Iwan Tirta**. We'll wear them with fond memories of that special evening.

Coffee with **Dino Troni** and visiting V.P. **John Friedkin** at 20th Century Fox's office here last week and talked about some of their biggies coming up. The first is "The Other Side of Midnight" and I was happy to learn that a friend of mine, **Edith Head**, did all the costumes for the film.

about coincidence. . . I went down, got in the car, turned on the radio and they were playing the theme from their super-flick *Starwars*.

Then there was a marvelous lunch at the residence of **Guinea Ambassador and Mrs. Mamady Lamine Conde**. Mrs. Conde had prepared the food herself, a chicken dish that is a favorite in her country. It fast became one of mine, too.

Mrs. Conde's quite busy as Publicity Chairman for the Afro-Arab Ladies Society Cultural Program scheduled for Apr. 20. We'll be telling you more about that later.

IN GRATITUDE

● **Aziza and Omar Fakhouri** have asked me to extend their sincerest thanks to their dear friends in Tokyo who helped them in their time of sorrow. Aziza says without your help it would have just been impossible for her to do the things that had to be done. She plans to join son **Omar** in the Philippines for his birthday, and will later go on to London.

THEY SAID . . .

● **Eleanor McMillen** in lecturing to the FASHION GROUP here in Japan: "I don't see how you can expect Americans to tolerate the fact that Yankee ingenuity comes up with something, then it's produced here at a lower cost and exported back to the States. Attitudes are changing and they really won't tolerate this much longer."

● **Fumio Kawashima** who runs the popular **PEEK-A-BOO** hair salon on Omote Sando when he heard hairstylist **Suga** was building a new \$100,000 home on Fire Island: "He must have found himself a rich boyfriend."

JUST BACK

● **William M. Tapia**, counsellor of the Nicaraguan Embassy, from a few months in Nicaragua.

● **Monira Al-Hajiri**, wife of the Qatar Ambassador, and their two children **Lulwa** and **Mansour** back after a few months visit with her family in Qatar.

TO DO:

● **Catch Dolly Baker's** show at the Foreign Correspondents Club tonight! She just celebrated her birthday and is especially happy since her sister comedienne **Bobbi Baker** is in town. Bobbi is doing her own show on the 18th at the Sanno Hotel at 9 p.m.

● If you're interested in an invitation for **Mori Hanae's** Paris-Tokyo collection showing at the Okura Hotel on Feb. 25, call Miss Matsushita at 404-2301. You must have an invitation to attend the showings.

● See the latest Line of Italian costume jewelry by **PRIMO GALLI** at Room 654 in the Imperial Hotel from Monday Feb. 20 through Saturday morning the 25th.

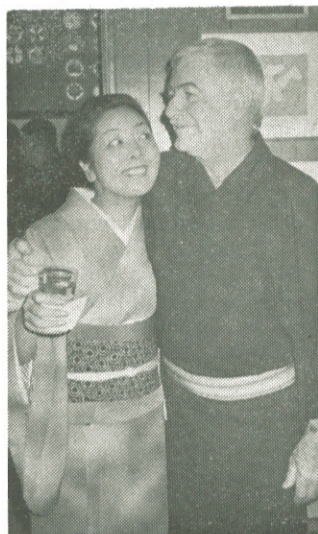


Lady Joan Wilford, wife of the British Ambassador; H.I.H. Princess Mikasa; Badri Majd, wife of the Iranian Ambassador; H.I.H. Prince Mikasa, and *Weekender's* Party Liner Bill Hersey pose for a shot at the Iranian reception.

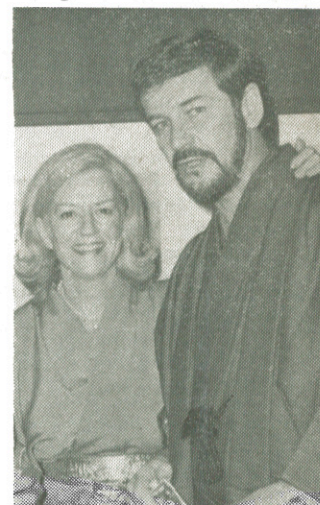


Christie Ann Hefner, daughter of the *Playboy* magazine publishing magnate, was honored at a reception at Tokyo's Playboy Club recently. Enjoying a chat with the young femme executive are (from left) Antonio Villegas, First Secretary at the Mexican Em-

Steve's setsubun, birthday



The *saké* flowed and the beans were flung at Steve Parker's annual *setsubun* party Feb. 3—which also coincides with Steve's birthday. Helping celebrate the dual event were a houseful of Steve's chums. Counter clockwise from upper left: Steve gives dancer **Wakana Ito** a hug; Japan's best-known actor **Toshiro Mifune** poses for *Weekender* with the lovely **Miki Hasegawa**; star entertainer **Jerry Ito** shares a cup with his talented wife, **Wakana**; Sumo's man mountain **Jesse Kuhaulua** (Takamiyama) and *Weekender's* editor **Corky Alexander** sort of dwarf the petite, lovely **Michaela von Habsburg**; vino and viand expert **Dave Jones** shares memories with actor-comedian **Frankie Sakai**; *Asahi Evening News'* columnist **Jane Rees** renews acquaintance with pianist **Galen Thomas**, soon to move to Tokyo from his longtime digs down *Kyoto* way. A splendid party.



Caught going for lunch last week: **Bert Tennison**, Asian Director for the U.S. Meat Export Foundation, just moved here with his wife, **Yoko**. At right is **Joe Manton**, head of the U.S. Poultry and Egg Association. Joe recently moved to Hong Kong with wife **Kathy**.

Up Your Scupper!

By Holy Stone

NEWS from Yokohama

The Bluff people exulted in the British Embassy's announcement of Queen Elizabeth's award of the O.B.E. (Order of the British Empire) to Reverend John Berg of Christ's Church. No person could deserve it more. The popular Minister to Seamen and less deserving souls, is off on home leave.

The Fane's have a house guest from Lapp-Land and Copenhagen, the renowned anthropologist Ms. Dorothy Felumb. The humanistic scholar shall visit shrines and universities including the Ponsonby-Fane Foundation in Kyoto during a fortnight's stay. "Rory, get your dory, there's a herring in the bed!" says Doug.

The "Frazier Incident" is attaining international proportions with foreign mail coming into the Weekender Yokohama Bureau. Two members of

the Japanese Bar Association have thrown their verbal weight behind the Frazier family's fight for vindication and justice. U.S. Embassy, please take note.

The staff of Yokohama "ECHO" published by the Port City's enlightened administration, seeks increased relationships between "gaijin" residents and natives. Chairman Chandru of the committee addressed a circle of participants including Captain Derek Blair of American President Lines; Cdr. Francis Fane, USNR (Ret), the "ECHO" editorial assistant; Cdr. Fox of the US Naval Housing Unit; and Mr. Ishikawa of the City International Relations Department. The ECHO is soliciting letter suggestions from all Yokohama residents . . . now's the time to speak up, folks!

Visiting financial authority Vice President Robert Starke of the Boston Company Capital

Advisors, feasted on cock's combs and sweetbreads at the Fontenbleau Restaurant of the Imperial and commented, "Last time in Japan, I was a U.S. Marine scoffing beans and C-RATS in an Iwakuni chow hall." Starke was returning compliments to Doug Fane who had fed him on filet of pollock at Tsujuki night before. Japanese pollock equals Boston schrod, for you herring chockers' edification. Bob Starke spends three weeks in Japan and will lunch with Governor General of the Bank of Japan Morinaga "to try borrow some of that gold they hide under the Palace moat."

You swabs who remember the great physical fitness and flesh "PALACE" on the banks of the Stinko Canal, will sorrow to hear of its cessation of cultural activities. A memorial service will be held at 2200 hours of 22 February at which time weeping willow branches will be strewn on the ebbing waters.

Buckminster Fuller takes on Cosmos & the Universe

by Doug Fane
Weekender Yokohama
Bureau

Friends, you haven't heard nothing yet . . . not from Barbara Walters, not from Senator Teddy Kennedy, not even from Mr. Billy Carter! . . . for until you hear from Doctor Richard Buckminster Fuller, you're at the wrong end of the megaphone.

Take the dimensions of a race-horse jockey, and a pair of piercing eyes, mix in a metaphysically motivated mind, top off with a finest-of-ivory domes, tune in to a staccato delivery of 60-word English language phrases, and you're on the wavelength of a genius equating Leonardo da Vinci (minus the Mona Lisa).

Bucky does everything that Leonardo did but paint in oils. This astonishing human being can only be measured in nuclear proportions.

Last January Doctor Fuller descended from one of his many earth orbits for a soft landing in Tokyo, and sent out a command-performance invitation for a handful of his friends to dine with him at the plush Okura.

Steve Parker, up from Bali with the charming Miki Hasegawa, was there; Hidetoshi Shibata, former director of NTV and editor of Yomiuri Daily News came; Tom Vinetz of Santa Monica, Calif., editing Bucky's next book, stalked along; and my diminutive but spicy Hiroko Fane rode the rails from Yokohama. I was anchor-man of a night that was.

Bucky turned on a tape recorder, twinkled his eyes in challenge and said, "Its so wonderful to come here to be with friends. Now I am open for questions."

We looked at one another—who would break the ice? Who would dare quiz a man having the stature of the Oracle of Delphi? Why, it would be like throwing a high-fast-ball at Babe Ruth . . . he'd knock you off the mound!

Shibata sat in a Buddha-like trance; I held my fire

'till within range; Vinetz grinned in anticipation of one more anecdote for the book; Steve Parker took a deep breath and gasped, "Bucky, how do you term yourself?" We marveled at Steve's audacity . . . great question.

Fuller blinked, I thought of the 39 honorary doctorate degrees lining his library shelves, of the gold medals from Italian Doges and an English Queen jingling in his pocket. But in a soft, measured voice, Bucky poured out the first star from the Milky Way of his intellect: "Evolution is at work, UNIVERSE is trying to make humans a success." (Fuller uses the words "Universe" and "Cosmos" as pronouns) We lay back and sipped fine wine as star after star fell out over us, plunging like comets into our craniums, dazzling, bewildering gems of thought.

"Religions can't cope with this world," said the savant, "only with the next world . . . the design revolution that is coming will care for us: we don't need two worlds."

"Once Pa and Ma were the authorities and lectured children. Now the kids turn on TV and it hits them at 1,000,000 times the speed of sound and the kids begin to do their own thinking . . . and Pa and Ma become obsolete. I can remember my parents stating that man would never be able to fly. The young people hate hypocrisy; they are wising up, they can't be used, they are learning to understand the COSMOS by teaching themselves."

"Education by TV stuns the professors . . . they are scared of losing their jobs and tenure. Why, we have electric sensors and satellites circling Earth that can tell the difference between a sheep and a goat."

"TV scares the politicians because it teaches people to make the correct selections; the politicians don't know how to make the right decisions, nor governments. Once the Control desk in the State



'BUCKY' FULLER
. . . intellect in motion

Department was placed right next to the Oil Desk."

Bucky treats a question like a punching bag, spinning it around, walloping it from one side to another with a rat-a-tat-tat stream of retorts, he keeps your head rolling with the impacts. As homework material he gave us several handouts of latest speeches, and a jewel of a letter to Jane Fonda . . . partial quotes follow:

"Dear Jane:

"YOU are Revolution. UNIVERSE is Revolution. You have applied your revolutionary courage in successive ways to discover their relative effectiveness. The economists exploit the political and religious assumption of fundamental inadequacy of human life support around our planet. They are wrong."

"We have the capability within 10 years of producing and sustaining a higher standard of living for all humanity than ever before experienced or dreamt of. People are wealth, we have four billion billionaires aboard our planet. Wealth consists of physical energy, as matter or radiation, and of metaphysical know-what and know-how."

"Scientists made it clear that no physical energy of UNIVERSE gets lost, ergo

the physical constituent of wealth is irreducible. Experience teaches us that every time we employ our metaphysical know-what and know-how, we always learn more; ergo, wealth can only increase. The success of all humanity can only be accomplished by a terrestrially comprehensive, technologically competent design revolution."

Bucky must have thought Janey was in "Star Wars" because he fired this salvo at her; "Little planet Earth of our small Sun, is not exempt from inexorable, synergetic integration of the complex of time-energy, electromagnetic, chemical structuring and destructuring's inventory of the intransformative laws governing the generalized, investment system of the physical and metaphysical assets of what physics now finds to be an eternally regenerative SCENARIO UNIVERSE." (End Quotes)

"Steve, to get back to your question: I only go where I am invited. The world's youth requests my teachings; colleges, governments of developing nations, top conservative leaders—even U.S. News and World Report is catching on to me. These days, you must be a younger-old-person!"

In an aside, my dear Hiroko hissed, "He's 82 years, but he's younger than you!" That fired me into importuning the thought that Doctor Fuller dwelt too much upon development of material methods of improving man's fate upon Earth vs moral education and adoption of a cult of world brotherhood.

Bucky smiled and said: "Principles haven't a beginning or an end, you must discover God for yourself, there cannot be a 'Second Hand God' (Fuller wrote a book on that theme) Youth is becoming more moral, they seek a 'Hot Line To God!' They seek to make their own spiritual contacts."

"There is nothing in Christ that Buddha didn't discover 600 years before. Today we

find Mohammed and Christ in competition to go to heaven via Jerusalem. But the world has come from 90 per cent illiterate to 90 per cent literate, and the youth are getting things sorted out, they have no fixed beliefs about anything and thus can speculate about the COSMOS. I seek to make humans a success by artifacts, by pulling the bottom of humanity up."

Fuller's latest invention is a comprehensive housing system energized by solar heating, methane gases, hydrodynamics and wind-power. People will be given "livingry" at reduced rates, all four billion.

Shibata spoke about "The Yamato Spirit," a movement to reorganize world religion. "Correct," said Bucky, "success is to be of competent service to others, you see things that need to be done, and do them."

Buckminster Fuller limps a bit from a crushed leg by a hard landing during World War I cadet training for the U.S. Naval Aviation School, nearly a total wipe-out. He cracked up in Harvard College because of presenting the first line of the chorus of the famed "Gayeties" music haall to the liberal arts class as his "home-work."

He was a former editor of Fortune Magazine. He is now in the editorial stage of completion of the second volume of "Synergetics," a 1,700-page treatise of his mechanical, artistic and humanistic principles, with Tom Vinetz' assistance.

He drinks a gallon of black tea and gnaws through a filet mignon daily to fire his boilers. He husbands relatively mental deficient friends around with the gentleness of a shepherd with new-born lambs.

He has been the moral inspiration and physical salvation of thousands of young and struggling students from Nevada to Nigeria . . . God bless his great heart.