In 2001, I was one of the last residents of the CI Mansion in Nagoya, which meant we drove to Chubu every day in a car generously provided to the Miura professor. Staying on the left, etc.—was almost like learning to drive all over again. Japan is very high (Hofstede's Dimensions of Cultural Variability) on Uncertainty Avoidance, which comes to the fore in the presence of extra-careful traffic-related precautions such as stoplights instead of stop signs and super attention to pedestrian safety.

Yuko Yamada took good care of us and reminded us how much we missed her late dad, whom we had gotten to know through the years. I enjoyed socializing with many Chubu teachers, such as Hiromi Imamura and Yotaro Konaka.

I can't resist mentioning that at my farewell dinner, our longtime friend Provost Ryuzo Ohnishi asked how Chubu could celebrate OU's 200th birthday. It just popped into my head: "A remodeled international building, which could be called Yamada House." And so it came to pass...