

The garage at Blossom Heath was built overnight, but after it was built Carl did not like it. It was torn down and rebuilt in another place, and he was still dissatisfied. Half a dozen times it was rebuilt and moved; for a long time we never knew where the garage would be when we came home.

I decided to raise chickens. Our architect, Indianapolis' August Bohlen, designed the chicken house of brick with every modern convenience for fowls. It cost forty five hundred dollars. We had one lusty rooster Carl swore said each time he crowed, "Here comes our architect." Carl used to tell guests our eggs cost us five dollars apiece. This is the only time I remember his commenting on the cost of anything, and that was done to tease me in my chicken-raising venture. He never mentioned money, and I do not believe he thought in terms of money. He made millions, but they were incidental. He liked *doing* the things. It was the Fisher luck that made money.

Blossom Heath continued to grow. There were a dozen guest rooms, and they were nearly always occupied. The enormous main room of the house was intended originally for a gymnasium, and Carl always said I ruined it by turning it into a drawing room. This room was long, with huge windows and a fireplace in the center and a pool table at one end. On the big glass-enclosed porch was another fireplace, and a fountain with goldfish. Fires always burned on these hearths, no matter how hot the day, for Carl often said: "What use is a fireplace without a fire?"

Around those fires plans were discussed that later made promotion history. Four groups of people could sit in that living porch and none disturb the others. The main tone of the room was yellow. Lee Appleget, his chief painter for the Indianapolis projects and later at Miami Beach, was often annoyed by Carl's answer as to what color he wanted anything painted. "Yellow," was always the reply.

"Don't you know any color but yellow?" Lee would ask testily. But Carl clung to yellow and white. His cars and hats were white, and yellow was the color he wanted around him for living purposes. He said it reminded him of the sun.