

Sebastopol, Calif.  
March 26, 1945.

Dear Kazuo:

I just got Tsugiye's letter and am going right in to the bank to get the amount of cash and then buy the money orders for your Grandad. I called Mr. Geary as soon as I got the letter and he told me that I could draw the amount necessary, but I need a court order to do it, so to save time and trouble I am going to send it from my personal account and then we will straighten it out later when we have more time. I hope everything will be alright - I intend to send four money orders so they can be cashed a little easier.

I am addressing this to you, hoping you will be well enough by the time this arrives to read it and translate it to your Grandad. Certainly surprised to hear of your tough luck and do hope you are well on the way to health by this time. Don't worry about the finances, Kazuo, just let me know when and what you need and I will get it somehow.

Things are about the same around here - weather has been terrible for a week now - rain one day and some sun the next, then rain and wind again. Sam and Nick were down after out stencil set the other day - they are painting the new boxes. As I told you in the letter, we are just using the initials and because our stencil was short of letters we could not form the name 'Forestville' besides the other initials so they are putting K & T RANCH on them and leaving 'Forestville' off.

The buds are pretty well in the pink already and look fine. This rain is going to delay cultivating by quite a bit, but the nice cover crop will hold moisture in the ground for a while, anyway.

Oh yes, I want to tell you that since I wrote you we had a caller to explain the damage done to the little trees on the ranch. I hope this will make you feel better - it certainly made me feel much better. Two little boys did the work - they got ahold of a pair of long handled shears and went in there while their folks were working on a ranch close by. The folks never missed them and didn't know about the damage until I spread the word around and some friends mentioned to the Dad that somebody had tried to destroy some trees on your ranch. Well, the Dad came here and felt terrible about it - he offered to pay any damage that we named, etc. It so happens that I know the fellow pretty well - he is quite religious and from conversations I have had with him in the past I know that he has been very much in sympathy with you people, so I am positive that the kids did not do it because of any bad feeling at home. It is just one of those things that happen - a couple of little kids with something to work with and nice small trees to work on. He said when he asked them what in the world made them do it, they said they wanted to prune, too. I didn't know what damage to put on them and when he told me what happened to one of the kids right after he found out about the work they did, I didn't have nerve enough to try to collect damage. He had just got through giving them a going over for the job - he drove his truck down the road somewhere to get some spray and when he came home the smallest one of the two ran toward him to jump on the running board. The kid slipped on the loose gravel and fell under the hind wheels. He ran over both legs and although no bones were broken, they were badly crushed and he said the kid would be in bed a long time. No use giving any names - you may and may not know the family. They have been around Sebastopol for years and I can assure you have a good name. I am not telling Sam this as sometime when he has too much in him he may get kinda tough and it wouldn't do a bit of good. The man was decent enough to come and tell us about it, some thing he didn't need to do, because we would have never known

that it was his kids that did it. I thought you might be relieved to know that it was not spite work.

Well, Kazuo, do take care of yourself. I want to get into town to send this money and will have to get going. Be sure to write me if I can be of any further help. Best wishes for your speedy recovery from both Joe and myself.

Sincerely,

*Lea Perry*