

Aug. 21

Dear Kan:—

Have you been uttering damnations upon me? If not, you have all the reasons to— for I did "do you wrong",—great wrong, by not writing sooner, especially after hearing that you had a seizure of some "bacilla" which caused a mid-summer clean-out. (And your letters were a treat to me when I too, was by myself. Believe me, it wasn't a lack of thoughts of you but due to a lack of time.)

I do hope those "intruding ones" know when to stop rumping because it does get tiring, doesn't it?— even if the dash is only <sup>the</sup> length of one room. Huh, they? If not, just get stubborn and don't move; and see what happen.

Perhaps your attack was due to some fresh fruit or raw food you had; and probably will have to go easy on the uncooked food for awhile. Altho none of us can complain since we have been negligent during the past weeks too, I hope that your silence is due to regained health and not <sup>to all the health</sup> still confined. or fever. Wont it be a joke if it were a case of appendectomy - is it? Oh boy!

Well, Kaeck is now sailing on the Pacific. I wonder if she still think that Pacific is peaceful or pieceful. Pa and us girls went to see the family off. And what a sweltering day it was. Boy was it hot! In Kaeck's cabin I noticed that there was a narrow passage which leads right to a port-hole. They went on first class but bought second class fare. A la compliment of the Steamship Co. and much to Kaeck's regret for it meant more and different type of clothes for her and the youngsters. They were all



excited up to the day before the sailing  
 when I went over, but Masato looked as  
 though he were in a daze on board. - slightly  
 "dopey". Some newspaper photographer took  
 their picture. I certainly would like to see  
 a copy of it. Naoye seemed lost but I  
 think they will have a grand time aboard.  
 Has anyone told you about the farewell dinner  
 we had here with just the Kaoru Noharukina  
 and family of three and the two oji-sans  
 and oba-san, plus Mr. & Mrs. Fujii. The con-  
 versation reached to a point where oba-san  
 said she will show Kaech some etiquette -  
 especially the bowing. The demonstration  
 ensued and the student seriously followed  
 instruction during the lesson on bowing  
 while sitting à la japonique. The essential

point being to lower one's head deeply  
from waist. After a few attempts, <sup>by mother,</sup> the child-  
ren were very much interested. Then up  
spoke Marato with that gleam in his eyes,  
"Ma-ma- mo- ip- jen shite." So mother  
complied. And no sooner did Kaech get her  
head down, Marato purred her back  
and said, "Ma-ma, ~~ko~~ ko mo, shi ta  
e - iku no." You see, her head just  
dropped forward but her body remained  
somewhat rigid. As usual, Kaech was  
provoked with Kaoru. The transfer men  
were calling for the baggage at 4 p.m.  
and so we were packing away. Come 3:50  
and still no Kaoru to pack his things. No,  
they didn't go off until the morning of  
the sailing. Good thing Niich came over  
to say good bye that night. He hammered.



the bob kids. I had betted with Kasou at  
 dinner that he'd hammer his thumb  
 that night. I lost out. They didn't come  
 until late - about the same time as we  
 did. I could imagine the scene, can't you?  
 He decided to get a hat after he finally came  
 home Wed. and he forgot his undergarments:  
 and etc. What Yui and I can't get over is  
 the color of his new suit. I just conferred  
 with her about the shade and her only  
 reply is, "the kind that Ferdinand the  
 bull would sit on". Well, it is a green,  
 definitely so, with a bit of yellow in - a  
 little too much yellow. Gosh he didn't need  
 color designation and even so, Chinese are of  
 yellow race too. He's so afraid of the Chinese  
 maybe he thought he better have a doubtful

color. Oh! I'd love to see him in that suit if he gets sea-sick. Even the jokers would run. Pa met Mr. & Mrs. Noda on board.

Mr. Noda commented on the fact that sometimes you send an air mail letter and he gets scared, wondering if something unexpected has happened; but upon opening, happily, it is only good and interesting news. On the other hand, you've spoilt us on air mail. We've come to accept it, ipso facto.

I spent a few days with Tok about ten days ago. The aunt is convalescing from her week's sojourn at a hospital with gallstone and Tok is sure having it tough. What with herself in such a condition and to care for a person of Pa's age who up till now hasn't ever been really seriously ill and whose



care is mostly a limited diet. It is awfully difficult to control or refuse food to an elder person who has been in the household longer than you, and you know how good-hearted Tok. is. The second and last morning of my stay, she made me some pancakes on her new gas stove which has a griddle plate. Funny she said, "I bet Ken. could go for these." and I bet you could too. Nice thick cakes with no soggy middle. That's one good thing. Min. does everything he possibly can and is truly decent about it. Only thing is that the Season is here and he stays at the office till late billing the cars, and with no phone and Tok. doesn't drive now, it is pretty inconvenient. If things

Go as planned, I'll be trotting down  
this Friday aft. and stay until Sunday.  
She's expecting around the 29th, hop-  
ing for a boy. If possible, will you write  
to her as soon as possible after the  
infants arrived. She'll be tickled and I'll  
be grateful.

Yuri is registering Thurs. at Cal. for  
fifth year and since semester begins,  
Monday, I'll be back by then. Always hoping  
the best for Yuri and Tok - hope they  
both get what they want.

How about you? Does Taliesin grow  
on you? Possibly you had your inter-  
view with Mr. Wright recently. Are there  
many fully graduated architect majors  
there and if so, what kind of work or  
how do they pass the days? If this is  
your selected field, which would be better -  
continue there or attend a regular uni-



visiting for a full major and then spend  
say like a "fifth year" at his "farm."

Possibly you can discern ~~any~~ some difference  
or advantages on the "farm" among the  
different fellowships. Wouldn't Mr. Wright  
give you a pretty straightforward opinion  
if you asked him whether you had it in  
you or not. I think I understand your  
wonderment of whether its the field or  
not and I think a person familiar of  
the field and of personalities as F. L. Wright  
sounds, can do a great deal in helping  
one find out. I don't think he'd hesitate  
if he had an opinion. Gee, I hope you find  
"it" soon. Then you can go into it, oblivious  
to all other turns and "go places". You I  
cant help but feel your potentialities there  
and <sup>the</sup> result can be dynamic. Best of luck.

Pis just promised to give you Mr. Gato's address in the morning. They heard from him recently and he regrets his early return to Japan.

Yuri says she thinks she's found a place with a widow (Dalmost wrote "widower") for with room and board, whose husband was a judge. She lives next to the Radin where Sally stays. She doesn't know the address and seems to be a little hazy about the mistress' name too because she appears to be having difficulty in finding her name in the telephone directory. More later.

Pa. is busy with Hitler, Mussolini and Stalin. He, the commander in chief of the army, navy and air for his H.R.H. Emperor Hirohito, is up by 7:30 to get it hot off the press with coffee and up till late for the Japan news. Funny it comes



to news broadcast, static interferes and when music (Tonight Swanee River and Suramah) is on, everything grand. I had to chuckle last Friday when he commented on how wonderfully clean a magazine life was. He depreciated the same in a back issue in which pictures of Japan's injustice actions in China was shown. The latest one had pictures of Japan's treatment of Russian prisoners - which is proof of Japan's victory with Russian incidents.

Goodness, I had better close. Oh, Hayward "B" street is widened now and the merchants gala street widening and fighting went comes of next week. Meanwhile Wah is going to try her hand in painting furniture - Tok's chestrobe. Enamel paint I think. Swish - slap - Swish slap - Hear it? Splash! (The outcome in next issue)

Golly, we better not over to the fair.

Pa + Am. haven't gone yet. I thought they  
after Kaeck's sailing but Pa. had done a  
little too much greenhouse work during  
the hot preceding day and Am. wasn't  
far either so we came home for Chinese  
lunch in Hayward. Eating is always a dis-  
factory to those two. My oh my!

So, until the next

Best wishes

Wak.

B.S. Golly, you are all right, aren't you?

Can I send you anything. Oh yes! Ken

know bought a movie camera, I hear.



Via

Air Mail



Mr. Kaneji Domoto  
Talesin  
Spring Green  
Wisconsin

878. Alice St.

Hayward.