

Feb. 18,

Dear Kan:

Well, your letter couldn't hit me at any better time than when it did...and how. (notice, I didn't underline the how") Yes, after I had mended Yuri's holies of the holies stocking; but unfortunately, I didn't read the enlightening letter with a perjudiced or ill-humored mind. Evidently the week-end at home was not so pleasing at it might of been--due no doubt to my ignorance. However my *dumb*ness is only half-way solved--Now I know that there is something the matter with my attitude or actions. I wish you would tell me last half of this improvement program by telling me in a private letter what is the matter with my doings...no kidding, I mean it honest to truly. I'll cross my heart to die, I will. It was about time, I had someone tell me something about my ego. Evidently my going out-side to do some garden work Saturday afternoon right after I came home from the grocery did not meet great approval and set the days off wrong. Yes, I'm funny that way. Tell you the truth, I mean the part truth, I didn't want to be too near you when you first came home because I was afraid that the effects and what nots of the week's mail were still within you. So in grief, my conscious still hurted me as well as the indisp^osition was inbedded in you. After this no more grubs, Even though there is, according to authourities, something called and known as the pig's pen somewhat near your vicinity. There is no way out of it--man's digestion, or maybe appetite, is a touchy thing. Oh yeas, as to the rug (in case you couldn't make it out) please don't tear it to threads after reading this

letter because, I expect to have it returned to the maker and designer some day with passable appearance. This is fifty cents down method.... no the trial and maybe error method, If it doesn't meet your approval, the sender will gladly receive it...no obligation to the public. Doesn't it read just like an ad in some magazine? I 'll lay off with my date bars for quite a while; but I'll try to have Tok make some those good fudge again and sent you a nice package. The extra "O" in the above word is not necessarily an mistake, it is to put emphasis on the good with no bad intentions.

Now again back to the subject mentioned before in this letter. You see, at least I hope you do, I merely write things that pop into my head without much thought as to how the reader is going to take it or how it may hurt him. It is just too bad. There must have been something queer about me however on Sunday because I couldn't stand Yuri and her "boo-le-hat- ta- boo". I made the terrible blunder in going back with you. I hadn't intended to go but since Son had to have some one with her, I went. If I had known before that Tok was going, I wouldn't not have gone back with you and made you very miserable with my presence. Please do not think that when I do go, it isn't always because of obligations; but I usually go for fun and pleasure. If you could diagnose my odd case, Please do it . I'll take all criticisms and informations for what they are worth and with the idea that they are given with the best of intentions. You, no doubt think that I'm mad at you because you wrote me such a letter; I emphatically am not. On the other hand I am very much gratified by such kindness. You probably get to know me better by this sort of a letter than you would by living under the same roof

with me for years. I bet you didn't know that I was that sort of a kid until you read the few paragraphs or sentences before this. Gosh, It really feels good to have some one tell you what they think of you. Don't feel hurt about the omission of the extra o's in the word because--ha,ha, I'mm sort of improving with my pounding. As to the basketball tickets and what notes I didn't intend, in fact didn't have any such thought. I was TRULY wishing that you had gotten rid of the ticket because my mind was definitely made up that I was not going to that game. and you know how stubborn I am; and I was afraid that maybe you had not, then the argument as to who should go will take place in the house and would be very disagreeable to me. How did I look anyway. I thought Tok and Kaich looked more surprised than I did when you said that you had sold the tickets already. This is all of this stuff and it is understood, isn't it, that this is all strictly confidential.

Yuri wants me to tell you that even if the Roosevelt vascity is the bunks, the third string defeated the University team by a large margin. Oh, I see where the students are trying to oust Husky Hunt off of the coaching staff of the team.

Pa is feeling good, not physically, but otherwise because of the the good sales business around here during the last few months. He is still cought with the flu, but everything else is O.K. Especially when people come to buy rare stuff and say that they had gone to so-ands@ but he told me to go to Mr. Domoto for all rare stuff. Gosh, he smiles so and with such pride and amazement too. He looks so happy..and I don't blame him. The largest sales now is camelias and probably azaleas

coming second. Every body else is as usual....

Grhh,Grhh./ I can't think anymore so I'll sign off.

I don't like to write this back all full because my envelop is too thin (being a member of the internationally known race of people) and I don't like to give other people amusements free.

You'll probably never get such a letter from me again as long as you live. Well, now I feel grand and

So long.

Wak.

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