

Nov. 11, 1936

Dear Ken:

Did you think I flew up so high that I climbed the golden stairs, thus no word to you. all. Frenny did - did you get a card (complement of the United Air Lines) the day following my flight. The stewardess said she'd stamp and mail it for me.

If you had sent a "check-reply" card, I'm afraid I would have marked all five seasons. ⁽¹⁾ Too busy not leaving the house until the Sunday ^{of course} only late at night to hospital to see Son - ⁽²⁾ there were no envelopes, ^{dangerous} I did rob Kayoko of her pencil pad papers (3) no mail man comes here - this being rural Santa Barbara district (4) and no stamp (5) (any remarks, I didn't think you'd want to hear from me ^{aside from} ~~after~~ knowing that I had landed.

I wonder if you can guess how near you came in not getting those berries. Kayoko was just about ready to dive for them but after saying they were for Uncle Ken, and ^{plus} much explanation, she finally gave up the idea of eating them herself. One evening her daddy brought home some extra raspberries for her but she came in after her daddy with a big handful from the crate box. When George went later to load up, he found ^{one} his crate box basket half full so he took back what he brought in to make it up. Boy, she had a fit. The idea of Daddy being an Indian giver was her the meanest trick - especially when the gift was berries.

Today was Armistice but George tonight feels as though he spent there a war. Sundays and holidays are his busiest days because of the marse's market and his men, mostly mechanics get the day before the holidays off. When he pays them Fridays they never show up Sundays. Best bet is to call up the saloon. They're there doused ^{already} in their heaven. George had the whole works to do by himself today because they were all in another land again.

Ask pa how it is to have a secretary instead of a chauffeur. No, my mistake. I should ask if he struck green gold or black gold. He now has an efficient ^{at his} secretary plus a chauffeur. I could picture him - excitable somewhat. Tell him that it looks as though his second grandson is going to be a big man someday. I can't help but notice his long legs - special from his knee to ankle and big feet. One time I said to Son, "all niggers have big feet" and when I next wore my pumps (my shoes) she looked at them when I was doing the dishes and said, "Auntie have big feet - Auntie nigger?"

It's surprising - her command of English. It is far ^{more} advanced than George's and with less accent. She makes many common grammatical mistakes, of "does & do," "am & are" because she hears it from her playmate Joy. I think Yuri will be amazed too. Just a year ago that she was down here, I think. Children certainly grow fast and learn faster. (See

I wonder what makes people say that ~~trite~~ phrase.)
Well anyhow, she has.

I didn't notice the straw vote held by the papers.
Sorry I missed it. We often times don't get our mail
~~until~~ ^{for} 2 or 3 days and all Kayoko is interested in
newspapers is fummies. The first Sunday I got
a chance to get the paper - not knowing what I was
in for. That night, my voice was hoarse, fortunately
and yet unfortunately I haven't had the chance to get
anymore Sunday papers. I did read about a Jell meet-
ing on the 10th. an election meeting. How did it go
off & who gets the job next? If I remember, the worst
is yet to come - an inaugural banquet or something
like that. I guess I'll be home before then, so that
you will have more energy to expend towards its
arrangements. By the way, how is she?

Oh, I think I better ask her that myself.
So, she's next -

Good night - everyone in
bed - 8:20 p.m. Kayoko is in my bed finally -
and I'm debating whether to go in now or
wait and hope she falls to asleep. The big rascal,
she pretends she's asleep and just as soon as
I get in, she's up to mischief, fooling around.

A cold is nothing to her it seems. Only in the
mornings when her cough begins, she gets pooped.
Now is everyone with the cold. It is fashionable
here, and I hope you people haven't taken to it.

I wonder if Tok is up there now as you read this. Tell
her, I'll write to her soon too and to make good use of my bed.



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