

Friday, Apr. 21

Dear Kar:—

Gee, Kar! you've been swell about writing. You don't know how much they have done for me, especially the last three ones. It's two weeks last night that I had that ruptured appendix taken out. Boy! am I glad I'm not feeling now like I was 2 weeks ago. Do you want to hear all about it, as Son says, I've become eligible to that universal club - larger than Al Fuzzi's Rotary Club - you betcha. It's "a lady and her operation" club, and if I want to become a member, I better practice a little before I submit my application. So, if you want to hear, just drop the three cents. Good thing I read of you

dinners after I had started eating again. After  
starving me for about a week, they started to make  
up for it I guess. My dinners and breakfasts too run  
right along with yours, I haven't asked for seconds  
as yet. My appetite is enormous but I never know I  
was as stubborn or as tight as I am now about  
giving it out. Boy I stuff myself with goodies and  
after <sup>having</sup> being deprived of them for some time, the damn  
stomach of mine won't let go. You should see the  
stuff they give me, Mirk of Magnesia, mineral oil, cascara  
and even some kind of seed supposed to be good for  
constipation. Gee, when I think of those school days and  
my 8 o'clock calls. It looks like "them days are gone  
forever". Listen to this though. rare thick French chops,  
roast chicken, half of broiled chicken (a la finger eating)  
rice, <sup>leg</sup> one inch thick steaks, roast ducks (legs breast  
and yesterday rare roast beef cut a good 1/2 inch  
thick. Did I clear the tray! How about this for breakfast  
Dish of bananas with cream a bowl of bran flakes, 2  
shredded (fried) eggs and a whole piece of ham like we  
get at home, toast raisin bread and butter ham plus  
coffee. Boy, do I get lots of nice bacon too.

Sorry, I did gyppe you. an interview with my nurses.  
My night nurse, Mrs. Maricanty, you wouldn't be interested

and my morning nurses would have  
caused you no alarm. My day nurse,  
a Miss Smith from Scotland  
would have been of some concern  
to you. Honestly she had me pulling  
my sides - you see this was before  
my stitching was taken out. The strings  
came out Sunday and I certainly  
was happy when I suddenly burst into  
laughter while reading one of your  
treasured letters and to my surprise  
didn't feel the pull. That was a relief.  
Good thing the nurse wasn't here  
when I was imagining that town  
you took with the group. I haven't  
enjoyed laughing about over a letter  
since the one you wrote me one  
time when I was in school. Gee,  
maybe I'm getting homesick. What do

you think? I'm going to leave my  
appendix here but I'm certainly go-  
ing to take a lot of sleeping hours  
with me. Last night one of the floor  
nurses came in and said so that's what  
you look like, I was in during the first  
three days but you were always asleep  
under an ice bag.

Yes, sir! you're quite smart. I  
mean about addressing the letter, especially  
the return address on the letters. But  
Ken, why did you put the Freshing <sup>return</sup> address  
on the card? Were you going to save  
that for the next time? Unless the  
letter could go on to 878 Alice, well,  
I don't blame you. I don't believe in  
wasting a letter after it is once written  
but I do hope I won't need a card  
with other suggestions for some  
time to come. I had the taste of that

(intermission 9:10 p.m. and here's my cascade and  
milk of magnesia) ether in my mouth for three  
days, I guess they decided to teach me a lesson  
and wouldn't let me take anything in my mouth. I  
like Miss Smith because one night she let me gargle  
or rinse my mouth with cold water on promise of  
not drinking any. Oh what a relief that was!

Oh, has your told you about the ambulance ride?  
Yep! I liked the driver too because he made the ride  
interesting. Sometimes slow and careful over humps  
then he'd decide to let the siren go and we'd see  
them scatter for us (around 4-5 pm thru town) For  
spice, he swore aloud at a stubborn man who wouldn't  
leave somewhere near this side of the lake. Then back to  
regular pace,Unc's ride on Fire engine; mine on the  
ambulance; ~~but~~ I hope you stick to truckel rides on the  
subway, Its cheaper and you can get up when you get  
tired.

Mrs. Scarenino, I repeat, is very generous and  
kind-hearted, isn't she? She had much to bring me a better gift  
when she heard when Pete Ballenya was asking much about  
you + me at a meeting. The family and relatives have been  
my visitors, you know how wise about relatives - only generals

or weddings seem to bring them together,  
I nearly fell over (the fellows kept me  
up) when Tommy + Tazzy came last  
Sunday just when I was going to have  
my chicken dinner. Only reason I didn't  
buy my fork was I wasn't going to  
let anyone mess up my tray of food.  
Yini + Nick have been swell about  
coming too. Flower Show next week  
plus season at nursery + Fair plus  
<sup>coming</sup> Missygnie's convention, I imagine  
has kept Nick more than going. Poor  
Yini. I sure sore her wrong, and  
just think! I'll be restricted some  
what in my activities for some  
days to come. If Yini starts melting  
I'll take a picture of her.

And thanks for yours, My best  
Macypohi is a big boy now, isn't he?



Wrote 2 whole sheets  
and I'm not nearly as tired  
as I was a few days ago  
when I wrote a short thank you  
to Keech and Tommy. Otherwise,  
I would have written you long  
before, but my eyes were tired, not  
tonight though. I spent a good  
hour after dinner just looking  
out with lights out. I have a grand  
view of the Bay but I can't see the  
best part - only the lower S.F. side,  
if I could only move my bed a little  
I could see all S.F. bridge, Island  
the Golden Gate and all marine,  
maybe the view has been of some  
reward to the family, Keech has  
been over about 3 or 4 times; Jim  
& Ann. Usually in aft. and Kitch  
when he can in evening, Mrs. Jones

(2.)

Senda came a few days  
after Easter. They had  
a better Easter than expected  
and then last year. Too bad of  
Tanabe's mother, ~~was~~ Asakura  
also has died too, I saw a funeral  
go by and kidded the nurse about  
me being close to trading that.

The nurse I have used is only  
a couple years older than I. A  
daughter of Mrs. March, the man  
who made Pa's catlog and niece  
of Fred March, ~~the~~ inspector's daughter  
of Mrs. March who used to work  
in the cafeteria at Roosevelt.

Talk about a small world, a

(31)

Miss Bause (spelling?) a nurse  
knows Shima family well and  
remembers coming to our  
house with Mrs. Shima once,  
I remembered her too,

nicks said Mrs. Field,  
(the Cats) and her husband came  
out and so Pa had a chance to  
meet Mr. Field, too. I guess Pa's  
happy & busy. I haven't seen him now  
for about 10 days.

I don't know when the fleshing  
fair opens but how about the work,  
Is it going to be completed for the  
opening. Boy, regardless what they say,  
those Japanese guys should be glad  
they have someone who almost  
has to nurse-maid them and



stand the embarrassment.

I haven't seen Tok yet, I wonder if she's coming soon, I haven't seen her since Xmas

and I would like to see her again,

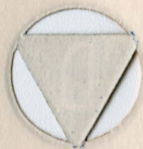
Sometimes I wonder why they try to fatten me up so, I get scared because I have a Scotch nurse (who is royal to England), and a Chinese who comes in early in morning 7:30

a.m. to give me a cup of coffee to wake me up; she says, But I don't know, I get suspicious - especially after a Chinese messenger boy brought me your two air mail letters yesterday.

Funny there're two doctors sick right near me. Abolitionist left to me and one more Kitty comes across and you know, they're so damn



prand that they don't put Dr.  
before their names on the door,  
They're just Mr. I guess it's bad  
for their profession to be sick,  
Ha! Ha! I bet I'm feeling better  
than that guy next door, I  
know I do than the lady across  
the way. She went up to surgery  
this morning when I was  
having my breakfast. Boy 2  
weeks! One gets to know a little,  
They have been having swell  
business here - this floor at least



A lady moved out across  
the way yesterday early aft-  
They cleaned and caught  
another in there by night.  
A lady next door has moved and  
Yuni says a man is there,  
now. Talk about ambulance  
chasing - I see Truman's (I think)  
nice white funeral parlor right  
in center of my window ~~was~~ and  
a bit of Chapel of Chimes or was  
it Flowers. There's nothing like  
catching them coming down the  
hill.

What have you found out about  
schools there. Anything more  
definite? It would be hard to  
enter after the fair completion  
wouldn't it. It would be mid-  
semester or what not,

A week from today is great  
dinner for Japanese on the Treasure  
Island. The ambassador is coming  
I hear. I had hoped to see the  
Takara-zuka stage group but  
I guess I'm going to loose out.

Ah boy! Oakland is either  
getting poor or maybe behind  
in payment for ~~the~~ its new  
motorcycles. The last 2 weeks look

That sped has made good  
business right there near  
30th & Telegraph, Miss Smith  
figured for Easter week-end  
with \$2 minimum charge on  
each arrest, an addition of  
about \$1,500 to the coffers.

I am tired now - So good  
night

Always -  
Wak -

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