

May 8, 1939

Dear Kan:—

Intended to write sooner and more frequently since my return but this thing called "getting about" is some work. Of all places, my legs lost more pounds and muscle tone, it seems. No wonder its reluctant about working for me again. And what's more, I still got this abdominal pad on, thus adding considerable bulk if not weight. However, I'm doing quite well now, thank you. I shall later go for a walk to the corner mail box.

Funny thing about food huh? I don't know how you've found it but I

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didn't miss Japanese food while in the hospital. I was more than satisfied - stuffed but boy! did it smell good - that first whiff of shoyu and sugar or a sukiyaki! Tenkemono was palatable too. I wonder if you have ^{had} an opportunity to see how you go for Japanese food.

Speaking of candies, you know your box is still here - bottom half - and my conscience has been bothering me everytime we enjoy the nuts, and the best surprise insides of caramels and creams. So, I shall send you a box of mine (via Mr. Watanabe) which is only one layer. I hope it is as good as the one you left behind.

Now, the fanfare has been blown and (from the western papers) the dust has been cleared on the whole flushing

dump by God's kindly shower to cleanse for "Tomorrow". It all has no doubt been a grand experience and wish you're able to get full benefit of all now that the work there is thru.

In between my concentrated efforts of motivation, I've been thinking over what you said in your last letter to me about your life work. Frankly I haven't gone into it very deeply but let me jot down a few thoughts as they come. Mind you I haven't made attempts to organize them to help you decide anything. (That may come within the next few weeks though) Just take them as they are. From your recent experiences with men and their work, I wonder if you will be happy not in your work

so much but in your constant association
with ^{the kind of} people which you're more apt to come
in contact. Of course Mr. Sakurai is a
great deal of ballyhoo, I think, but I just
happen to think of likely temperament which
may be annoying to you. Remember I said
these are random thoughts while learning
to walk. I can see lot of loopholes in the
statement now too. Shoot them back and
let's compare. You agree, I really think law
will be easier for you. Your innate make
up has given you the advantage. Here again,
possibly you have traits in you for architecture
which I know nothing about because of
your having no opportunity to show it and due
to my ignorance of the architecture field.
It is easier to picture you with a group
of barrister putting in your punches and
enjoying it than with a group of architects
why? All I could judge is ^{from} my observation

of you as a personality and by very little else because my incapability to judge as to your qualifications. There were many things you did here that I liked but I couldn't say from that just what the potential possibilities they showed. Then again you were in something that was more or less thrust upon you. Law and architect both are fields of "vision". That is, they required seeing or picturing something thus I say "reasoning" and "creation" - one mental, the other physical. And what is the future in the respective field? In this I may be a little pessimistic.

Let's hear what information you've gotten from others once in that chosen field. As for architects I know no one. Considering worse comes to worse, isn't there more chance of using to greater advantage law knowledge than that of architect.. Law is something everyone is more apt to come up against. As yet, there doesn't

seem to be a real promising one here
on the coast. Of course, you don't have
to limit yourself to here. . . . You
have taken interest in a good many things
They have changed and varied at different
times, but what one thing you've always
enjoyed ^{that} was a good, keen, intelligent
mind. So what?! Just another observa-
tion. You know, I've realized fully how little
I know about the architect field. I think I'll
look in F. L. Wright biography and others too
when I'm able to go to the library. Did you
see last weeks file and his design of Johnson's
Wah Factory. It's so revolutionary, it's hard
to grasp it all. More later.

Before closing I don't know just how
to say it Kan. and have been trying to think
up the words. There aren't any, only I'm awfully
sorry about the camera. ^(Wherever it was that happened) Not so much the article
but golly how terrible you must have felt!
For that, I can understand and fully sympathize
It's done, so don't let it get you too much. Well,
wonder, is; if you've gotten over it alright. ^{If not, why not?}
Goodbye! ^{Soon again} Wah.

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