

Wed. morn.
Home

Dear Kan:

well, what shall I tell you
this time? As yet, I haven't decided
whether to take or not. Ambassador
Rebuchi was planning to come
Monday afternoon so we bought
(Son did) two boxes of candy - Edy's
nut chocolate and glacé fruits. Un-
fortunately, for some people and
fortunately for others, he didn't come -
too busy. But I hope the disappoint-
ment to the certain people will be
sweeten by food. For all we know,
Ambassador may come to-day before
he leaves for Portland. We certainly
got cleaned up for it anyway.

See, the garden looks keen, does-
it it? Not a thorough cleaning
but so much better than seeing
tall weeds all over.

Pa is all right now except
that he needs a good rest as

usual. He got up Monday aft to meet
some relatives of Mrs. Debuschi and
yesterday too when some Japanese
nurseryman from L.A. came.

Oh, we went to play tennis
yesterday at B Avenue - Son, Em, Tok
and I. We had a pretty close match
7-5, 3-6. I think. I sure wish I
could play half decent so that I
could give my opponents enjoy-
ment as well as myself. I wonder
how much longer I'll have to wait
before that day comes. My serves are
terrible and I think too much
of my form I guess for my drives.

You could expect your laundry
soon and the attaches I hope.
I'll be a good smuggler yet. - maybe.
I can't think up anything more to
do so I guess I'll start digging
into some books around here.
That reminds me, you're a pretty
good buyer after all.

Goodbye
Wak

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