

Berkeley, Calif
May 26, 1939

Dear Kan,

Thanks very much for your letter which I recd yesterday, I see you hadn't received my last letter yet. Glad to hear that you have a new job and certainly hope that you are learning lots of new things.

The last few days I have been on a selling tour and ran into a couple of your friends. Yesterday I ran into Tatsuta at his home, don't remember his first name so you might tell so that I will remember the next time I see him. We talked about----nothing bad so you can sleep peacefully----about you for that about all that we could talk about.

Then today I went to Richmond and ran into Sakai, he told me he was east ~~and~~ a couple months ago and that he saw you. Again you were the main subject and that kept going for about an hour---but there was no bad talk about you. However I told him you were an expert Japanese landscape gardener for at least you ~~d~~ could tell the head and ~~d~~ tail of a stone. (I hope you can)/.

As for news around this locality there isn't very much. Its the same old thing day in and day out but I do get lots of variety for I see lots of different faces daily. Sure tires me out to have to talk and argue with all the different people but thats business and I haven't much choice for I have to like it.

Like today I went to Richmond and went to the Miyamoto Florists, I guess you know them. The outside looked like a high powered palace and so did the inside. There were 4 girls there and they asked me "What do you want!". So I told them my business and right off the bat they said, "we don't need any". So after much arguing they said that they will let me see their brother for its so dar~~d~~ much easier to talk to a boy then to a girl. But they nearly kicked me out of the joint before I could see the men of the family. Then I talked with the boy, he turned out to be a nice young kid and he helped me lots. Right off the bat he said that the girls have been interest ed in an refrigerator. So I told him what chance has one against 4---gee I certainly found out these Nisei girls can be tough.

Yesterday I went to Hirao's place in San Leandro. Knocked on the door and a girl came out in overalls. Boy I nearly fell over when she asked me what I wanted--she must of thought I was a tramp. I told her I wanted to see her father and of course she had to know what I wanted to see him about so I had to tell her and right off the bat she said "we wouldn't be interested". "But" I said; "I would like to talk with your father". The answer, "I told you we wouldn't be interested". Boy! At that point I was sure she was going to slam the door on my face. After a little more apple polishing I found out that her pater was out in the field so off I went. Then after I

went to see him and talked with him I realized why his daughter was that way. I don't know if you know him or not. I presented him with my card but he wouldn't even look at it or take it. However after talking about 1/2 hour with him I finally got it out of him that he was interested in refrigeration and he told me to find some 2ed hand equipment. But gee, I'll be afraid to go to that house again by myself with that girl abound.

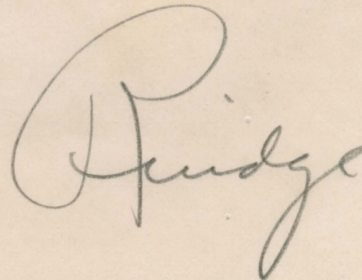
Still have to go to the Pavilion 3 times a week, but later on I think I will cut that part out for the movies are going along fine. I try not to go in the Pavilion for there seem to be too much friction--I'm sure glad I don't have to take any orders from any of those Pavilion people. Its just like Biff say, there are too many bosses.

Thats about all the time I have right now to write so will have to sign off and call this a letter.

Hope that this letter did not bore you too much. Let me know how your work is getting along, don't eat too many hot dogs for it takes about 6 good size dogs to make an one footer. Yep, theres no place like California.

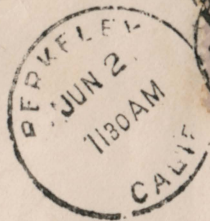
Take care of yourself and don't get into too much heat

Your friend

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Pudge". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned to the right of the typed name "Your friend".

2601 College Ave.
Berkeley, Calif.

Air mail



Mr. Kan Domoto

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Albertson,

New York.

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