

Wichita May 20, 1939

2-3940

Dear Kan,

Sorry I put off writing for so long, but it's just one of those things. Good intentions always, but nevertheless time marches on.

Thanks so much for those snaps of the N.Y. Fair. They're certainly marvelous pictures + as a photographer you get A+ on your report card. You intended to let me keep them, didn't you? Well, even if you didn't it's just too bad 'cause I'm going to keep them anyway, so there!

I meant to write you a couple of weeks ago to tell you that a friend of mine + Yvonne's is travelling with the Takarazuka dancers & is now in New York City with them. Perhaps

to go + pick Wak up at the doctor's.
I literally jumped from Yuri's car into
the Stern's car + started right back
for Beverly Hills again — Boy! Was I
moving fast. Next week we'll
probably go up again.

Can't tell you much about
what goes on in Hayward, cause
I'm a stranger there myself these
days. We're staying down here till
about August, I think + then we're going
to Marysville for a while. We certainly
are on the go every minute.

Played 3 sets of tennis with my
sister last Sunday + oh boy! am I
stiff! Can't take it any more — getting
old + decrepit, I guess.

Now that work at the Fair is over,
what are you doing? Anything very

Yuri has already told you about it. Her
name is Kiyo Kitano, known as Bessie or
Keech. I got a card from her the other
day + she's staying at Hotel Sutton,
330 East 56th St. New York City until
June 6th; so if you get this in
time + can spare a few moments,
I wish you'd look her up or call
her up. She's an S.F. girl + is
travelling with them as interpreter +
secretary. Wonderful job she has! Wish
I were in her shoes. She came down
here to L.A. with them, too.

Saw Yuri last week when I
made a dashing trip home — left here
Thurs. afternoon at 1:00 P.M. + left
Oakland Friday afternoon at 3:00 P.M. Went
home to Hayward for a short while + Yuri
drove me back to Oakland; 'cause she had

exciting? What's so good about
N.Y. that keeps you there so long?
It couldn't be the weather — or could
it? We've been having a hot spell
down here — 89° day before yesterday.
Today turned out unusually cool, tho.
But nothing beats good old Hayward
weather, hot or cold! Gee! I wish
I were back there, now.

Excuse the horrible scrawl,
but looking at my watch I see it's
already 12:30 P.M. & way, way past
my bedtime; so I'm hurrying this along
as fast as I can. Went to a place called
Ferncroft for dinner tonight & had the
best chicken dinner deluxe! M-m-m!
It was so good! I still feel stuffed,
& so I'm trying to write it off.
Don't forget to call kids in ^{your} office
located near enough & have time enough. Thanks.
Sincerely, Tak