

Wednesday -

self - or just about. Only thing is - just like the "holla six echo" - you're ^{so}

Hello There! (English accent please.)

And how are things and all that -

oh chap - I say, oh boy - What?

Simply, belly so-ree, long time no writes but - belly belly glad you honor me with nice one. You cause me and our most honorable mother in heaven to smile with deep contentment. Thank you.

Oh chucks! Look what a few words from the mouth of a King George does to me. Goely! what's happened to my guts - to be so easily influenced. You may think.

Well, my belly is fine now, I assure you.

The opening for all the drawing of my

inner meanness has now closed so when

I see you again, I'll be the same "ole

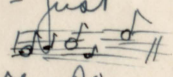
meanie." Kidding aside, I was worried

when we didn't hear from you for a spell

but since your letter, I'm back to my -

- pabacambell

(...erely these things!) ! and all
- take all and quite over what and
? what - put to, put to - get to
or emit prod, see-as yell, plumb?
now I was held yell yell -- but it was
but we were not. over see with over
newer in relation elsewhere from new
up and. Inventiona get this. times at
above up a take about! should be
see - spaced part - a go toward the way
- stop you at benefit at the! yell. over at
... think you not - because in place of it at
you - because you - fine in yell you, yell
you go primary the see of primary the
newer as level was not numerous new
of - over the of all, miss you see l
beinow now l, child pickit "since
"degs - a" of you may not know see newer
- you at dead will, yell miss see newer

self - or just about. Only thing is - just
like the "little six echo" - you're so

far away - tum - tum.

Goto and either Saito or Ishida came
over with Adachi Sunday and gave
us the tidings that you were in very
good health - and boy! is that necessary.
I tried to see where Albertson is in
relation to Flushing in the Fair book
and N.Y. newspaper's edition of the
vicinity but I couldn't find it. Is it
to the north or to west? Nothing important
but a mere curiosity. So - among cows
and chickens again. ^{should} ~~be~~ you ^{be} trying to
give me an accurate census of the popu-
lation, please don't attempt such. For if
they are the same as those here, one
cow bellowing is one too much. As for the
chickens - they too can become good alarm
clocks. The people who have moved into

a whole coop full of white leghorns. since the incident, however. How I do digress! What has this to do with a census, I don't know. But if there are any goats around Alberton, they will most certainly add kids. They're five kids down at "Audie's".

Are eastern dogwood different from those one sees out here? I've frequently read about them both in nurseryman's periodicals and pure literature (When did I read pure literature?) Many writers have commented about Spring and dogwood so they appear almost synonymous to me and now here you come, and do like wise. Good, I'm going out to see a dogwood tree somewhere. Somehow, I've gotten the impression they were of a delicate pink shade.

I think this spring was the nearest I'll get to that feeling of sudden awakening, for some time. When I left home, the aspens, and the shade elm trees in front didn't have their leaves - not saying anything about those

the same. analyzed it to go deep past where
net table! analyzed at 1 work. removed, kitchen
I just want to look at, answer a letter at it side
this part, watered down. stop me as well
was about six feet T. side also plastic board
"oil" to

we have different boards instead of
these are plenty of oil. I had two more
but also being in a way in that water
partially. very hard to see. water. very
pink. had determined and return part
and board. as they appear almost brown but
side of one more you see but in it
board. I see it. the pink oil, look. said
the four more. I've gotten the
side. they were of a different color
the reason. the new pink. it didn't
of, pink. I had to go pink. that at top
side. the, and. I had to. emit was
and. kind. that. in. seat. with. side. the. and
create. had. pink. I had. to. - and. with

After lunch now and all the radio serials
taken care of

the Montgomery's place have chickens now. too.
The couple certainly have cleaned up the yard-
front and back - and have a regular vegetable
garden in the back. It looks like potato, tomato,
lettuce, onion and there must be radishes
and carrots among them. What killed me
one day was when I saw a long rope
suspended from the roof of the brown
chicken coop and which moved about. As
I sat and watched I solved the mystery by
catching a glimpse of a very young white
pup tied to the other end. You bet! He or
it was yelping away. I haven't heard or seen
the dog since though. I wonder what happened
to it? I know that he didn't get killed in
a crash by pulling that shed down because
that's still up. Pa. said that the owner has
resold it so maybe that dog pulling was a
test of the building's stability. He has argued

Oh Ken! Are you going to get the chickens!
bare rose bushes. And then, when I did come
home, everything ~~was~~ green, and gosh those
privet hedges on the side were so much
higher. The world seemed suddenly crowded,
close. Those white roses are just in bloom
now and will be a mass of white in about
three days if the weather is nice as today.

I hate to admit this to any easterner,
but our weather has been somewhat peculiar.
For awhile very windy but sunny then cold
and cloudy for a period. Finally we had rain
Saturday night with a repeat on Sunday
night. The overcast which followed has cleared
and I guess it looks like a trip to Livingston
tomorrow. Yvri's debut of long driving with
family. Did she tell you about her drive into
S.F. with Keck. No, it isn't anything particular
except that she did the night she saw the
Takarazuka. I don't think she enjoyed the
slow as much as I thought she would.

was his name, well and what was not
 create loop here, miss not pinky name, what
 down as soon as the we expect having
 + below pluckless because below the. repeat
 would in way are never state work close
 made with you for now a at level two was
 part so as in whether it is good and
 remember me at this time at state
 morning Babu was not not but
 but what power but previous part either not
 in that out fellow? being a of public but
 person or keeper a time that person
 down at several which knowers at. that
 returned at first a child about the same but
 live private part of that's in. morning
 this case not know who left the both. plump
 children pinky name's name, or about time to
 it was the that can be like that
 the by the the which that is. edgy and
 . below the that's l as down as walk

Oh Kan! Are you going to get the dickens!
 Oh Boy! I don't know whether you had noticed
 it and just left it or not but you addressed
 your last letter to Yuri as "Yuki" and
 so you had better think of a defense. I can't
 say what she's going to charge you for
 but BEWARE. Yuri wanted to say
 that what she had told you about Mr
 Enomoto is pure rumor ^{from the deepest}
 of the "inside dope" she'd so treat it as
 such. Not even a general gossip stage yet.
 Pa. said Mr. Shibata came this a.m.
 and said Saito + Gato are starting in
 on his garden with the helps. They both
 were very grateful for your presence and
 ability at N.Y., Pa. said when he is in Japan
 thanked them for your opportunity.

I'm not going to bother about re-reading
 this junk and put odd bits of news as I go
 on from here. Goodness, writing can be
 very sloppy, huh?

not put it off too long because she pounced
I can't tell you much about Nick's Spring
business or about the tree peonies nor
the Flower Show. I got a glimpse of some
herbaceous peonies yesterday and they are
some very nice ones. - Larger flowers than
former year, says Nick. Those fancy
dupines (from England I think) seem
to go over big at B + B. I think perhaps
next year we'll see some real nice spikes.

Shall I tell you about my garden develop-
ment? Well, the flowers are all in packages
at the seed stores. Just when Al. got it ploved,
I flopped. so our garden is the same. I wonder
if I can bargain with Eng - mowing the
lawn for a soda. I think I'll try it soon.
Any bets?

Funny about letter writing. Some people
you naturally put off with no conscious
intentions. The one due to Son is such
and again she'll have to wait. But I better
work.

might think I should have been very well that I
was always at the table as a member
was of regulars & top 1, and I would like
the table but probably always associated
with myself - some other people even
perhaps some, I think, may have
seen (I think to know) way I received
aged by I think to B + D to put up at
which I've done some see I've, my other
perhaps perhaps you know you get to sleep
perhaps in the end as well, I know
beyond it top 10 with top, some see it to
about 1, some it is perhaps no as help I
it's possible - 3 times might not be
was to put it I think to, some is of usual
I think you
perhaps you pictures with I think you
some as to the top 10 with top 10
was in the end as well, I know
with to the end as well, I know

not put it off too long because she sounded
pious in her last one because I hadn't given
her full particulars about myself. Oh well.

Some day you may receive in Box 262
a card of some form from the Life which
entitles you, if I'm not mistaken, to visit the
Life Bldg. in N.Y. when you visit the fair.
It's for me and members of my family or
if you want to use it, go ahead. No special
entertainment, but place to sit and rest, to
look over N.Y. City from above, write letters
and etc. As the circular said.

Haven't done much of any reading except
the dailies and funnies. Did you happen to see
Gasoline Alley last Sunday. Sheegee's putting
judy to bed. - only after catching her. Pretty good.
Love Kayoko a letter and so I think I'll en-
close it for her.

If these pages are over the first 6¢ rate,
they're going to cost you a whole six cents.
Oh my! Charge please - web

Friday -

Hills Kan:—

Got your good news yesterday in the midst of bedlam—nothing serious. Just ake house full of chattering sisters—^(ahem!) S.F. + Kensington plus the two Haywardites. Oh yes, and the kids. of course. They ended up the day with China-Japan war with all the sound effects. No, this wasn't a bitter battle, a war of the fancy but my how realistic. The impish mesato is getting to be quite a brogue with the dramatic sense of daddy popping about. He has improved greatly on the art of falling dead. Poor mother! She sometimes doesn't know if it is drama or real life. It all ends "most dramatically" over a dish

of peaches and graham crackers. Honestly
the way Masato goes for "Coca-Cola"
is no joke. I think he's spoiled on that
now. To me, yesterday "Lunch" of the day was
at the lunch table when Masato was
in the stage of not knowing whether he
was there or not. Well Kaich brought us
an unfrosted white cake which she had
baked. and, ^{which} Masato didn't know about. I
offered "cake", he acquiesced, and was
eager to take a peek into the box. When
I exclaimed, "it was the cake Mother had
baked," he said, "Oh — Ma ma, no cake."
and politely refused. Toki's home-made
cream-puffs were much the better he
thought, so down it went. What with
the two sisters with new stoves, Yuni &

I caught in between, haven't much chance to keep a svelte figure. And has Kaech gained! The kids weighed themselves at the nursery and when mother got on, Masato said - "Ma ma! O-mo-e you!"

Pa. must have been funny the other day when he got on. Evidently he weighed more than he cared to, so asked Yuri to hold his jacket, and his cane; his scissors next and finally his vest. Well it stopped there but Yuri told him we better get a bathroom scale so that even a towel won't cheat.

Ill certainly tell Kai about your car. "Pegasus", is that his name? I better look into their barn. His might of gone off to N.Y. and unknowly, you might have

brought it. Kair must have given you
a good sample of a ride in such a
type of car.

Today is the last of June. I wonder
if you're planning to start westward
during the first week of July. You sound
as though you had quit a bit of work
to do before July first but then again,
probably you have to get to Wisconsin
at some definite time. Altho I haven't
done any reading about him, I am
glad to have heard F. L. Wright speak.
I almost was going to turn the
program off too. Lucky I didn't.
Wisconsin - why that's the section of
the country where good many tuneful
songs of hearty men have come from,
isn't it. Wisconsin. You're going to

be quite a tongue twister before
long - Southern, Bostonian, Eastern
and the good mid-west. Golly, it must
be hot - damn hot along them other
hills. At least I think you have to go
over hills, don't you. Yep! A cover over
the head may be more suitable. How
many days will the trip take? I think
I'd been more excited about this trip
than that from West to East. - and that
was pretty much wasn't it? Oh Boy!
Oh Boy! You're getting real hot, aren't
you. But not bothered? Cool as a cucumber.
(How's that for a slogan)
Remember the Eden Cakes! Yep they're
in season now. Rosie just left us a bag.

Well, I'd better quit + get the car greased.
Pa. + Niece are going to S.F. tomorrow for
Enomoto's wedding ~~party~~ feast. I bet it is

going to be one good time in the old
town tomorrow night with the
Flower Market lunch at Nippon Club.

Hep! St. is buzzing this week -
end with JACS. I hear Wakayama
Ken jin kai are having a conclave
in Oakland too. I guess Pa will go
to that on Sunday.

until next

Wak.

Sunday,

Hello Ken:—

Summer is officially here and this heat is quite all right for a parasite like me; but how about you? Does an easterner say "sweat like a horse"? If not, you probably have shown them what that term means by now. You let me read your last letter in which you asked about "Wak" briefly. Were you going to blame this intense torrid heat to her pitching the coal down beneath? Sorry, I can't take credit for that. I'm still roaming about, maybe quieter and aimlessy.

You & Pa. are attending Ede & Haruo's wedding at the Nakashima garden. You mentioned something about a gift. Well, don't

bother because a gift has been given
from all of the known members of this
family - a gift quite ample. Friday nite,
Yoshemi Shibata gave a weenie roast
for the engaged pair at the nursery. The
Jr. Floriculture Society and friends around
here were invited. Just imagine Pa went
too - crashed it I think. Nitch was officially
invited though Pa wanted to see the pictures
the Kengakudon to the East took. He
talked as though they were worth an
evening. Or maybe the long chat with
Mrs. Shibata is what made the whole
thing interesting - especially after hear-
ing that Mr. Shibata wasn't there
during the early part of the evening.
Yes, indeed! Our dear father is quite
a Bean Gate these days. Why Kaw! would

you believe it. The other day when he changed his trousers, he looked at himself in the mirror and said, "these trousers are too thick. They make me look too fat and big". And I was mean enough to explain that those were called "old man's trousers" by the salesman. Tie on me. Hell!

To top that, after lunch today, Nick put down the middle section of the porch bamboo screen. Pa, who had shaved this morning and ^{was} sitting at his regal throne on the porch, declared, "that isn't the way we had it last year. The two sides were let down, leaving this middle section in front of me, open and clear." No, we didn't fix it. Maybe, you will have to write a letter to your honorable father of the worldly affairs, soon. The J.A.C.L. Convention is having a pioneer night next week. I wonder if he'd go. I'll bet he'd

raise Cain. Poor Yui! I don't know though
because the night before is the wedding dinner
to be given by Mr. Enomoto in S.F. Evidently
no large reception today. (Correction Mon. A.M. There was)

June, and so commencements. I didn't
go to the alumni dinner this year. Which, I
think, had to be chairman because Seki
couldn't get off. I hear they all went over to
his place after the dinner at a S.F. restaur-
ant. I didn't know whether to risk going
or not - I didn't want to get a "belly-ache"
in the public. Not that I wouldn't get any
immediate medical aid. That shouldn't
bother me, with about one third of listed members
doctors and a good many other interests. Maybe
it was the latter - these inquisitive, curious
meddlers. Shibusawa-san's daughter got her M.A.
in bacteriology and a girl - Kajiri - graduated

as Chi later too. Pretty good, huh?

I'll have to cook now. Nick is already home. Pretty soon the Sunday Closed sign will go up, I guess. Under the hat, I think he is going north beginning of July with Jim to the American Nurseryman's Convention. I hope so. Then I won't feel so about my operation. I'd feel that I left him something after the season, to use.

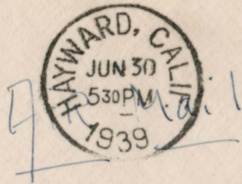
Min was lamenting the other day that he wouldn't be able to ask Gin to go for a vacation ~~with~~ with him again this year. I guess Gin is quite busy with C.R.

Rush - Good bye -

Wah

P.S. I wonder if you heard F. L. Wright on Kellogg's program tonight? He speaks just like one effects from being his pictures - how brave, honestly. It'd be wonderful to get an interview with him.

8 1/2 Street St.
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