

Hells Kan-

See, I wonder if you got my mail. in Augusta Georgia. After I invested in 6¢, we received some of your mail from Atlanta, so maybe I read wrong when I hastily read Niich's letter - Augusta for Atlanta. Ah! Me! 6¢ wrongly invested. My! But I'd get return postage free - oh wait maybe. I won't let. It's not the contents but the stamp that sticks me. I wrote it especially to tell you that we hadn't received but one of your films - that of the Saw. The following day, we got your other films and Niich being busy we had to wait a few days before we got to see them. Ah! Me! Min. came over one night and thinking he knew how to run the projector I asked him about the projector. I found out that he never operated the machine but he seemed anxious about it too and offered to get the projector at K. Fujii's. So, with Mr. Fujii as operator, we fully enjoyed all your films which to my amateur eye was quite clear with ^{some} very good ones among them. Do you remember at one of your fast garden visits to in La. I think, with a young, quite tall fellow assisting with the flowers? In this reel, there is a few feet of general landscape view with ~~an~~ arbor or should I say a Greek classic type of building, set in this old evergreen setting. A few pictures prior to this one is out of focus - that is blurred and hazy, due to perhaps rain or overcast. There are of a general view rather than of particular variety. - Landscape - Aside from this, the films were very good and interesting. of course, Ba was interested in field and trade technique as taken on Mr. Kiyono's, was it? Many hitherto unknown variety - good ones too - were seen by Ba. and he commented that they don't seem to have some of our good ones. Whereas, Niich's explanation was that

they probably did, but you didn't waste footage on known varieties. All together we got 5 film deliveries now. I tried to imagine walking in the midst of such beauty - The old, huge tree with those moss hangings - It could almost be eerie. Does such an experience make one feel big or small. It must be wonderful.

Funny thing - this thing called "work" or "a job", isn't it? No doubt, while one has one, it has its limitations; then again, without one, one is apt to feel like a drifting buoy - a lack of a sense of security or purpose - so I guess I should say meaning. Life is easier and more enjoyable if one is established, be it in school or otherwise - a center of focus from which you feel around and about. So I could easily see your anxiety for getting to N.Y. and truly "get going". You've made me think that you have enjoyed every excursion, experience and minute of your trip so far and no doubt you can't help but feel that this is fun cruising but a little too early to make it indefinite. However maybe some day in a distant future, this pleasant taste will make the bitterness of a gentleman retirement taste sweeter and easier. Just think, you wouldn't have such a hard time as I do, to ~~loosen~~ loosen up a little on work because of other pleasant ways of passing your days. Ha! Ha! Maybe you wouldn't have the means to ~~loosen~~ slack on your work. Well, as old "Squire Mack" would say, "what's the difference, 50 yrs. from now". Anyway, I hope you're successful in N.Y. I think you will enjoy it more and fuller - the city of N.Y. - if you can get anchor somewhere and take it in.

It's always good to hear from you - its hard to realize that even if it is air mail, it takes 3 days before I'm able to read your letter.

So "Del" was asleep. The vinecompop! Well, finally a birdie

woke him telling about your intended visit and guess what he did?
He called me on the phone saying my brother has arrived at the
Capital that A.M. from across below the mason Dixie line with no plea
of mercy for himself or his brethren; after no care by the hounds except
the man made "money hounds"; and with camera and face in tact.
He sent his regrets of missing you but said you must have forgotten
that you had long ago left the land of unfailing sun and for a man
like he ("Dee"), the sun is the only rise for him in the morning. He
commended you on painting the Washington monument but thought you
should of paid homage to T. Jefferson - Dog of the "mules" - at least after
being so impressed by that Republican Pres. "Abe" Lincoln. For all
this, I dutifully thanked him because really, I was glad to hear
about your inauspicious arrival, safe, sane, and sane. I wonder if
all the Chinese were Washington lobbyist from China to weep on
Uncle Sam.

Mr. Schultz and Mr. Lyons have written about your visit and
the interesting time spent. I'm not sure but I believe it was Mrs. Phelps
who wrote that she regretted having missed you in two places. I forgot.

Everyone is fine. Pa - busy with camellia cutting and grafting,
tries with the trade. He is starting to have trouble with that brown rot
or fungus that grows on the flowers - camellias. (Damn Em - I hope you
visit here to cuss me everytime you write with your pen as I am
now doing. She's done something to it again. Funny. I did give her one
for times too! Well to continue.) You went winter sporting Sunday
with a small group from J.C.D. - Gee, Min, Tak, Yo Ichida + You and
another young fellow who goes to Yverca with Gee. She seemed to have
enjoyed it and was most allergic to hard chairs on Monday. Strange!
And Em? Well, she is quite contented in her way. I guess she will be
now so when we get to your box of Bunham candies. Now me.

Well, we finally did get another good rain last week and so today I started to dig the back yard - the lot in between the house and the clothe line. Its fine digging but I better hurry before it gets too dry. Your colourful pictures were so inspiring I think I'll start a flower garden in back. What am I going to have? Off hand, I assume you at least I'll have the gladiolus again. What more, I can't say. Delphiniums, columbines, cosmos - I don't know. Wait until I finish digging. Gosh its nice today. Spring is here because of the April blossoms. Those in the back lot remind me of snow (as if I ever seen snow) that is as I imagine snow on large stucky trees. I guess you're actually seeing snow at times or at parts. Yet. And of course the good ole sun is in truly good form. Boy, I feel good! Especially the sun. I guess it is still sleepy over N.Y. and eastern coast having have to get up 3 hrs. or is it 4 hrs. earlier. By the time it gets here, it is always in full glory.

Today - Friday 17th - is better - that is better than yesterday. When I was digging today I was wishing that man had a demonstrator or a new model which he would want to try out in plowing the rest of this. I don't think I'm going to have any luck in this. The ~~the~~ pitch fork and Am's help will have to be my salvation. The mailman didn't leave any mail for me this a.m. I had hoped to hear from you so that we can mail you your back salary which which got wed. I didn't know if the amount was correct. As I understand, Johnny also took your piece the last two days and so he wasn't listed on ~~with~~ the rest but is to be paid from yours. He has been asking

red in deeds and I regret
about his share. I guess the only thing to do is to pay him back
send you the balance anyway. If I understood Kerr, it seems
as though they had to give up their ^{last} day and a half pay as a
donation to the exposition. He thought that was sort of mean. - a gyp!
And the ^{fellows} ~~fellows~~ had to work late and early the best part of day!

And I did go to the fair ~~last~~ ^{late} afternoon with the boys.
gave us 50¢ to see the fair. Gyp! All the animals - insects were
there. I wanted to see how the plants looked as well as the corn and
fishing. Both came up to expectation - the plants surpassing it.
Mark took them out today I think. It's going to look bare now.
in that section B. I think, is very anxious to display the tree
peonies in bloom. The buds are coming along now, I noticed and
as yet no frost. I was fascinated by the man cleanness of
the man who manipulated the long boat in that small
lake. The way he cleared it of those stone - several times I
was all set for the jolt - was miraculous.

The garden is truly beautiful! The two tender-leaved
willow trees in the far corner looked perfect that evening
with the overhead lights. So picturesque! With a lovely evening -
so clear. According to Miva, it was the warmest day yet. She
was with the wool making exhibit. I hope to see that demonstra-
tion, another day. That and the fine arts collection. Do you
remember the foreign exhibit across the street from the
Japanese? Was it French India China or Japan? Well, I heard
that one was interesting too in its demonstration of technique
work and craft. Altho, I didn't go to all exhibit, I think
Japan's is the most attractive - for money or no money. And
those bamboo chairs are comfort personified, aren't they? I

(over)

That

Too much for one. Hope to have check in that

about the balance... I had to give up their... work.

Monday
I feel to work again... you want your

you in 20 ft to see the top... I wanted to see how the plants looked as well as the corners... But come up to appreciate the plants surrounding it.

in that better... I was fascinated by the... the man who manipulated the... the way he cleared it of those... was all set for the job - two... the garden is truly beautiful! the two... willow trees in the far corner looked perfect that evening... with the overhead lights. So picturesque! With a lovely... So even according to mine, it was the warmest day yet. She... was with the 'old' working... that and the five cuts... remember the four or five... was it... the most... that was interesting too in its... I think I should like to see Kubik... work and craft. There had been... for many or so many... I feel that is the most... there to show their... (over)

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