

March 24, 1939

Dear Misses Domotos:

I'm glad to get all your letters. I've had one the day before, two yesterday and three today. It feels great. I read them making the bath. You see I take a bath right after work and the letters are propped against the clock on the *escritoire*. The lady puts them there. I'm certainly having all different kinds of food to eat. They taste *sehr* quite too. I had brains last night as just part of the meal. It was very good.

Say Wak, did you forget to put the first part of your letter in the envelope or are you keeping it for another time. I can hear you and Euri laughing about it. I think I got the habit. — I mean writing letters. New people are all right to, to get acquainted but I like the old folks back home. Today was really warm. I actually perspired. It was just like working in San Francisco. There was no ice on the water for the first time. The wind is warm. Spring is here. *Tra-la-la-la*. No flowers yet. I'm expecting them any minute. We have to drink water now after too.

Today the garden group was invited out so they quit early. When they were leaving, Saito gave me orders on what to do next. Old Sakurai was worried like a wet hen about having the tools put away and the door locked, the windows closed etc. As if I hadn't been doing that for the last 4 or 5 days in that joint. We have three boys (American) that Myaida sent. They had to carry some rocks Japanese fashion today. Old Goto said as soon as they go, we could quit because the fellows had been working pretty hard. Old Sakurai worried as a quinea pig, kept saying to me, "Yogi han deen yo Domoto kun" — no more Domotosan. It's either kun or just plain Domoto. I'm hearing from other people how they think of Japanese method of working too especially Sakurai's garden technique. You know it's a funny thing. Mr. Myaida is rather outspoken too. He told Sakurai already about some of his business method. I have

an idea Sakurai doesn't like him very much either now. When either Myaida - (We call him Shogo) or I talk with different people that look important Sakurai comes wagging his tail around just to see who's who. When either of us ignore him for awhile you ought to see the downcast face he has. He keeps on looking from the distance and is all smiles when you introduce him to the party. He thinks he can speak a little English but even when someone just comes looking for a job, he can't understand him or can't tell him there is no job. I don't like his tone of voice either when he is addressing me.

Shogo may get a \$5,000 or \$6,000 job putting on a garden behind the fine arts bldg. By the way, this building was put up because of the fine air that San Francisco has. I wish I can see it later. He says that if he gets the job he's going to take me with him. As soon as I find out that he has the job I'm going to tell Sakurai a few things too. First I think I'll tell him Mr. Myaida is my boss and I'll have to go. And I'd go otherwise because he doesn't pay me enough. I'll see if he comes up on his price and how much he will come up. I wouldn't work for him tho because I'll be able to work for Shogo after the Fair too. I need a couple of more weeks to really have enough to study at a school night along. You see we are the only ones that can understand Japanese & English. Myaida doesn't like Sakurai too well himself. But until then I shall be helping Goto I get along with him better now. I just stand with a shovel or something in my hand until it's really necessary. Then do whatever I have to do in a hurry and then just stand again. Boy do they have some arguments (Saito & Goto) about the placement of rocks. Saito is a gentleman though. Even the American kids like him.

You know it takes quite awhile to write letters. I try to write fast - you see the results. I could have spoken all of this in just a little time.

Yuri altho I didn't get to play in the snow, I had quite a bit of it. It was all around when I first got here. No one seemed excited about it so I did like the natives - just left it alone, besides it was too cold to fool around.

I'm sorry I missed that dance of the serpent Wak. I imagine it must have been vely, very good. I don't see the newspaper so I don't know what's playing in New York. It's just as well. I did go see a show last night. You see the P.O. is open until late. I went to get some airmail stamps and have my letters forwarded if any from General Delivery New York. I saw a block further a show that had Bing Crosby playing in "The Paris Honeymoon." I just went to hear his song on "the hills behind" etc. and the "juba, juba, juba, jubabe." Too bad he sang it just once.

I think this Saturday night I'll invest in a nickel to go to a section of N.Y. like the Bronx, Harlem or what have you and walk around. I get the most out of it that way. I think I'll go alone, altho I could have company but not congenial. Tonight is warm too. I think I'll walk 4 blocks to the P.O. and mail this letter and buy some safety pins for Gots.

You know what I do with some of my laundry like my underwear. It gets pretty dirty every day. I take it into the bath and wash it then. It dries before morning. I wear a good clean one down to supper. Yes! I actually dress for supper. Might as well since I've taken a bath and got all clean. No need putting on dirty clothes. I have the work clothes on for breakfast tho. I have the key to the shack, because I get there on time and before the others.

I'll let you know more definitely what I would do after I have finished this job as soon as I have

P.S. I could write some more but that would be
just right. You see I'm running out of real hot news
I'll Mich I haven't used any of his letters of introduction ^{except}
^{show}

some answer to my inquiries. Hope you don't mind
these letters which would come pretty often.
There isn't anyone around that I could tell the
crazy things that happen around here.

You know I've talked with lots of different
people and they don't seem to be particularly prejudiced
against Japanese. Maybe they would have been
a year ago but now, the people you meet are
just like any cross section any place, except
these birds have different accents.

Say this letter was interrupted by another swell
supper. We had asparagus mixed with meat and
cream. You may laugh and say I never took that
at home, but this was different. She had rice
cooked soft with some vinegar or something sour.
It didn't feel heavy at all. I feel quite. Ah! mein
Gott in Himmel.

Is Mich getting thinner from too much work
I better send him some of these Deutch bread.
They are different. I have them in my lunch
every day. Tell Papa people have heard of
him almost everywhere where a good nurseryman
is. Tell him he could travel almost anywhere in
the world and he would feel at home. Tell him
not to work too hard. I like to tell people how
old he is and how much pep and vitality he
still have and enjoying a very excellent health.
I don't want him to make me a liar. I tell
anyone who knows the three Donatos that he is
the healthiest and the happiest of them all.
To people who have just heard about him, I've
been giving Papa a big publicity as a nurseryman
A-1. Tell him that all he has to do now is to
go to some town where I have given him publicity
and the town is his.

Kan

P.S. Mich gets things done quicker and better
without me around doesn't he? I hope so.

P.S. I can hold up my share of rock carriers
with either Guts or Saluda I think.