

April 14, 19

Dear Wak:

You just write me that you had an appendicitis operation. Well, you would get an operation when I'm not home. I so much wanted to see some one, even myself, in the family operated on, even myself. Here you wait until I'm away from home to have one. Probably there won't be an operation in the family for a long time now.

You don't seem to have much Eales resistance, letting Dr. Yamada talk you out of an appendices. I still got mine. At least I'll be able to see mine I hope. I can go up to you now and say "I have something you haven't got, Ha! Ha! Ha!" I guess you aren't missing it. There may be a slight difference in your body balance for a while but I'm sure you can overcome such obstacles.

Talking about having trouble spelling. I had a letter from Kair and you ought to see this letter. He must have had a terrific time spelling. He ended his letter lamenting the fact that he couldn't spell very well and feeling low and ignorant because of that. I told him not to feel ignorant because he can't spell. I can't spell and I don't feel ignorant. I'm indignant that the pen just doesn't flow. Blessing the pen.

Say, they are going to have some kind of celebration at the Pavilion tomorrow. We cleared up the garden as much as we had finished. We even laid sods on parts. It does look pretty good now. There are going to be about fifty people coming, so I hear. They are going to have girl guides for the Pavilion too. They had an interview with about twenty girls - so the chauffeur said at the shock. Old Sakurai was

really worried when he heard that they were at the pavilion but left without his seeing them. I thought it was an act, but he really was concerned. He was consoled in the fact that he will see them again soon.

Did you know one of the Japasakis ~~was~~ is connected with the Japanese Pavilion. He is the Publicity man from the consulate. Say - - - - I forgot what I was going to say.

I've been going to library to finish reading Frank Lloyd Wright's <sup>at 8:30 PM.</sup> Autobiography. It's pretty good. Only tonight I saw Eleanor Powell in "Houkulu". She certainly can dance. I liked it very much. You know there are parts of the Houkulu ~~the~~ Hawaiian dances that resemble the African dances. It was fine. I got those things just for the dance.

Just for fun, I've been designing different things. You ought to see the latest. It is an ink stepper raiser that works on a lever. I'll send you the working drawings on it. It's pretty cute, if it works.

Goto and I ~~has~~ printed some more pictures last night. I print pictures for Goto and Ishida. I got some of mine printed too. They will be coming soon. I can understand German a little better but I have a lot of fun during meals. I better go to the library to see the German-English Dictionary. I still have a little difficulty talking it. The words come back from the little I learned during college years.

My writing is getting worse. Dear! me! What shall I do? I guess the best thing to do is to concentrate on the writing. Then the ideas don't come. I just have to write fast and when I do, the writing is terrific. Oh! Dear! me!

Why! just name the fluro. people bring,  
and I'll bet I can come pretty close to telling  
you who brought them. You probably  
won't be able to write for a time yet. I don't  
feel that you must unless you are going  
to have an operation much more interesting  
than a mere appendicitis. Appendicitis  
operation, huh! I just lift an eyebrow.  
Nevertheless, it is still winter and be  
careful about red flannel underwear.  
If your shoes get wet, be sure to change  
them. Ha! Ha! I'm getting back at you  
No! you never wrote me like that, did you?  
Wait, awhile I'll look back your letters to  
see what you deserve.

If you were a boy, I'd tease you  
about the nurses; but since you are  
a woman, may I ask if you have  
male nurses.

I wonder how --- ||| well, we won't  
go into that I guess.

Today was a good working day. Just  
cool enough to work. Not too hot and too  
cold. It may rain tomorrow afternoon again.  
Who cares, I have a new Montgomery  
Ward's shoes. They fit swell. The old  
pair was a little large. I feel fine, I  
am happy. I feel good. I have a  
new pair of shoes. I don't stumble now  
and the treads are new so I don't skid.  
Oh! pretty good, eh!

I'm just figuring what to do with the  
tops of the old ones. The leather is so fine on  
it yet. It seems like a waste to throw  
the leather tops away. This problem always  
bothered me. I tried to solve it before.  
no go. I'll try again on these, because  
the leather is thick and soft. Do you  
want me to send you a sample?

This morning the weather looks overcast.  
I don't think it will rain. If it does it  
will be just a little. I think tomorrow will  
be a fine day.

Well, I don't know what I'm going to  
do tonight yet. Either develop more  
films or see the city for a nickel

Boise a lot of Rumpus. It's the only  
way the let you out of a Hospital, I hear.  
Anyhow when I say grace at  
Breakfast and Supper, I send a prayer for  
you to get well quick at the same time.  
If you didn't know I have been saying  
Grace, or at least bending my head  
down anyhow.

To Long

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