

April 16, 1939

Dear Wak:

This is cheap paper; it blurs. Well, I was going to write last night, but I was uninspired. I went to New York to see if I could get some tea cakes, "senbei", for Frau Scharring. The store was closed. Since I had only a ten Dollar Bill and some small change, I brought the ten Dollar Bill with me. I shouldn't have done it; but how was I to know that there were book stores in the vicinity. Well, there were several of them. The one that I happened to drop in had quite a lot on art & architecture. I knew some list prices on books and found some books, new books, anywhere from \$2.00 to \$4.00 cheaper. Well, you can guess the original price of the books when they are that much cheaper. Well need I tell more. I'm not saying that I was tempted and had fallen and won't do it again. I had some books in mind, they were cheaper than what I had figured on, and I had some money. Now I have three more books for my architectural library, altho it is impractical to buy just now. But if I don't buy in a place like New York where there are bargains, where else would I find better bargains. Maybe they will be just as much if I figure transportation home. I got home early.

This morning is fine. The sun was up bright and early. I know New York, though. No matter if the sun is shining the wind is cold. I always bring my overcoat; it's almost automatic.

I developed more pictures last night tonight. I'm going to print them and a lot others. I'm just sending three from the ones that Gato did.

This morning I went to the Fair Grounds again. Mr. Scharring wanted to see too, so I brought him along with me. I took almost 2 rolls of picture. I hope they will be all right. Goto, Ishida, and Saito was there. They had to work today. They wanted the rest of the Miyaida's gang to work but they all didn't want to, so I didn't either. On the way out, I stopped at the Garden and who do you think I met. — Mr. Sakurai. He asked me, "Danda, kiyo hataraku rakanai no?" I came back and said, "no, kiyo hataraki masen." So bad he can't understand more English or maybe it's too bad I can't speak more Japanese. I guess he felt my tone of my voice because he sort of laughed it off and walked away. They told me not to write anything to worry you but this isn't anything to worry about. And another thing if I write all on the happy vein without some ups and downs you'd know that I wasn't writing like me. So this is straight stuff, uncensored — can you take it?

You have to have a <sup>permit</sup> pass to take pictures on the ground; but I found out with the pass that I have, I can take picture too. It's not just an ordinary pass; it's an exhibitor pass good until April 30. Sakurai gave me this kind so that I wouldn't be included in the regular labor if there was union trouble.

The Japanese men always invite me at noon to eat rice ~~etc~~ but I found out that I can't work with comfort after eating rice; so I stick to my sandwiches. I eat with the gang. I'll show you the roque's gallery pictures and a little evord description of each. I had some negatives last night of them. you know what I did on the negatives, — well, there were 3 of them ~~like~~ exposed — just imagine — 3 — — 3 — — 3 — — of them. My I must be

getting stingy. One of them was of Mr. Shoyr  
Myaida too, a good picture of him. Well I  
must take another to show you.

— — I'm going to eat lunch now —  
I wonder what you get? not much I'll bet!  
Too bad! Oh! My!

Guess what we had? We had lamb roast,  
potatoes, peas, and a veg salad that was of  
fruits etc. The salad was all chopped up small  
— apple, lettuce, and some other things with mayonnaise.  
I had two helpings all around. The meat was swell.  
They had some parts "Kobashi" you know. I took  
almost all of that. Besides we had pudding  
dessert — chocolate pudding with cream. She isn't  
stingy with her cream. We have a big  
glob of it on everyone of our dessert. Wreath  
cake and coffee. I'm full, very contented,  
— not like a cow but feeling fine — almost  
to the sleepy point.

Say! the weather is funny. It's starting to  
look overcast again. Might be rain tomorrow  
again. But it's too fine a day to stay inside  
and read like I was going to. The books can  
wait. They certainly have a strong attraction tho  
I don't think I'll go to the city or any of its parks.  
I'm going to take a Bus to Jamaica and then  
out to Queen's College and keep going.

College Gardens is out that way. There is  
nothing much blooming outside yet. Only some  
Forsythias and crocuses — a few daffodils  
coming along.

Notice how my writing changes. I wonder what  
that means. I tried to read some of my words  
on the previous page. It's pretty hard to make  
some of it out. I left some words out and  
didn't punctuate correctly here and there.  
Maybe if I make up my mind to write at a  
medium speed instead of scribbling rapidly, you

may be able to read easily.

I took a picture of the house that I'm living in and also the picture of Mr. and Mrs. Scharring.

Gee! I feel a little on the full side. Sort of steeping too. Maybe I'll just lay down and sleep a little, otherwise I may go to sleep on the bus. Usually if I'm seeing new scenery, I don't go asleep. In

I'm a veteran now. When I get on a subway, I read or sleep; mostly read. I sleep on the way back.

This is a great life. I make my own budget etc. If I was only in my work instead of just starting out to study. Well, that is another thing though. Another thing is that I'm so far away from home. I can't see you often. But its funny I get a big kick out of it. Like you say, when I has some work to do its all right. You know Wak, I'm almost sure I can get jobs in Nursery or Landscaping ~~work~~ here but I don't feel like I want ~~to~~ it. I'll let you know some more on things that I have planned out. One thing that I have found out and that is that I'm going to be my own boss. Somehow I feel better ~~telling~~ sort of taking charge unloading trees, or planting or pldeing. I want to judge the methods or technique ~~into~~ be used. They aren't always mine but I can recognize a better one than my own and do it accordingly. That's one kick I have against working with these Jap. Gardeners. Well maybe it isn't only them, but its that I'm working under them just now. I get along pretty well with the rest of Myard's fellows. We have a lot of fun and get things done too. Good thing I didn't work today. They would have me going. All three of them need assistance and I'll be called on all around. Nothing doing. There is safety in numbers.

I don't think I'll go anyplace today. I'll rest for once. I'm going to mail out another roll of Kodachrome. I just finished taking some pictures of the Garden and building yesterday. They had a ceremony of some sort and everything was cleared off.

The wind is coming up again and I know it is a cold wind.

How is your tummy. No appendix, huh! What kind of a creature are you? Not human like me! No! more like Mich. Two of them in the family. See! See! - fly. That's bad. As long as the majority have their appendix, they can look down with contempt on youse who don't. Does that make you sad? Well! Cry! It won't do you any good. I'm too far away to hear you. My! God! if I did hear you all the way here. You'd be some pig caller or maybe you could "seneru" and get almost anything you want.

Talking about hair in the nose. Old Saito looked at mine and said, "futai no wa hiite mo, itaku wa nai desho." Ishida contended that it hurts just as much as thinner ones. Goto got out his Japanese pruning shears and started to trim mine down. He started to go in too deep so I told him to quit. Besides it served as a dust screen. I had a big kick out of him. - He had a shiver in his hand and wanted me to take it out. Well I grab his hand and started using my knife. He started to tell me how to hold it out Jap. fashion. I told him I was doing it with my own techniques and gave him a little unnecessary poke. You ought to see him jump. Then when I was in the process of getting it out, he

would start trying to see and get his head  
in the way. I gave it a push and told  
him he wasn't supposed to see, I was to do  
that. Somewhat like you do to me. There  
nothing like trying that on some one else, aye!  
he has to grin and take it. Oh! Boy! oh! Boy!  
Oh. Boy!

I had a big kick another time. It was after ~~the~~ a  
rain and the ground was all wet. Sakuraj wears  
another shoes for the mud. Well it so happened  
that those were wet and he left them by  
the stove to dry. Well I was making the fire  
for some tea. I made the fire good and hot  
and went out to work again. He doesn't like  
me to just stand around and watch. (I don't like  
it much either myself). Well, when he came  
back in the shell, his shoes were well  
done. The sole even cracked on him and  
the toes of the shoes pointed decidedly up.  
He had his inner sole around the rim of  
the stove and they were crisp. a little  
burnt but done crisp. Funny he didn't  
think to blame me. He went down town  
later and bought some rubber shoes.

Another one. Goto and I were printing some  
pictures. He let me out that even surprised  
him. He said, "Ah! sumanda! nan ka  
ohtoshita." I came back at him and said,  
"Oh! koko ni ak ta" and let me go at him.

You can tell that difference in the breeding  
of the different men from Japan pretty well. This sentence  
has nothing  
to do with  
the  
Well, I think I could take a little  
That was a swell dinner. That's why I hate  
to leave for all day on Sundays.

Rm

P.S. Tut! tut! no appendix, huh!