

April 19, 1939

Dear Wak:

Say you ought to hear about this. Yesterday it rained so much in the morning that we quit working around 10 o'clock. In the afternoon the whole bunch went to New York to shop etc. Saito, Goto, Ishida, and I went into the library to look at some landscaping books, while Sakurai went to buy some things. Gosh, Saito is a funny one. He doesn't know where to go but he wanders sort of dreamily ahead of me, usually turns the wrong way and you got to run after him. When I'm getting directions or looking at signs, he doesn't wait but just wanders on. I got to the point of grabbing him by his arms to keep him from wandering. We went later to a book store and then later again to a Jap. notion store. Guess what he found when he took his overcoat off at the Jap. Notion Store. He found that he was "open" all the way. My! My! My! Oh! before this, we went into the Architecture and Art section of the library. Gee! They started talking out loud. My Gosh! everyone sort of looked around. I hurried them to a seat and told them to wait. The librarian helped us out very well. Oh! Ishida lets out a yell "God" when he wants and books passed to him just as if he were working in the garden. Goto made me laugh. After coming out of a book store where Mr. Saito bought some books, we were standing together making up our minds where to go. I happened to look down and there was Mr. Goto with his eyes off, wiggling his toes. He did that too in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, when we were looking at movies there. I guess other people do that too but, My! oh! My!

They went to the Jap. Notion Store to buy some things to take back with them. Sakurai must have had a lot of fun playing the powder puff music boxes. The dog gone thing only had two tunes. "Off to Work We Go" and another from "Snow White". He kept on putting the music on and playing around. He bought one though, altho he wanted some other tunes too.

When we walk down the street, we don't stick together in groups. They scatter themselves all over the street. Rugged individualism I guess. They went to eat in a cafeteria around 5 o'clock. I left them because they were going to Radio City to see a revue and I happen to have bought some books with the money I brought along to go out with them. I did get ~~some~~ a very good bargain. A book that I always wanted which was listed at \$6.00, I got for \$2.00. The book is a new one. I had been using that in the U.C. And I guess I don't have to go to the library any more except for periodicals because I bought Frank Lloyd Wright's auto bike.

Well I should stay home pretty much now. Maybe I better stay put for awhile.

Well, I left them and walked up and down Broadway around the Theater district. Goy! there is a big bunch of shows around here. Lots of things going on to. Well I come home. Sunday Night I printed about 120 pictures. I'll send some now and the rest by the 3rd stamp way.

When we quit working yesterday, I came back with a couple of fellows that was working under Shogo Myaida. I invited them in. They started to talk about working under Myaida etc. Goy! was it a kick. You see Shogo always tells me how bad the Jap. procedure is because they don't follow the blue prints but vary things. While he had his boys do everything quickly and better because they had a blue print

which they followed. All the plants were chosen first for a spot and then planted accordingly. This way he says that everything fits just right and he wouldn't have to be on the job hardly at all. Well, from what I heard from the fellows, it was a nother thing. They said the Myada usually gives them the most vague orders when they are going out on a new job. When they have any planting to do, they bring along a blue print which they follow. They told me that many times after they had finished planting and watered the plants, Myada would come and change the things around, giving them the Devil, saying that altho the blue print read that way, they should know better. It gives me a laugh.

What gripes me is Saito. We were moving some large Pine trees for the back of the Building. Just about when we get all set to move a plant off the truck into a hole, he would change his mind and move to another place. Once he wants it back again. Its almost everytime that the location is changed. The men who comes with the plants are used to it now.

I told you the weather was phoney here. It rained Sunday night too. Last night there was a fog which is still with us. The ground is going to be sloppy to work today. Most likely my pants will be all wet again. Not going to buy any more breeches from Al Trager's any more. They aren't as good as I thought. They don't shed water like Nick's old ones did ~~and~~, rather it soaks it up. Just imagine having a blotter for a pants.

I got a letter from Dannheim. He sent it special delivery air mail on this company's stationery. Ill bet it was the company's stamps too. This German reminds me a whole

lot of Dannheim in a way.

Well, I'm not going to fill this page up.
Just leave it blank for a surprise.

Oh! I got a lot of pictures of Son + family.
Some of them are duplicates and triplicates. Give them
to any of the family you want. I did too many at
one time. Some of them have brown spots where
the Hyper didn't get at them sufficiently.

Well, So Long

Kan.

878 - ALICE ST.
HAYWARD, CALIF

506



AIR
MAIL



WAKAKO DOMOTO
~~878 A~~ Peralta Hospital
OAKLAND, CALIF



J. Fuller
2041 San Jose
Alam 5846-U

Jan 10 1952