

May 29, 1939

Hi Wak:

So very good to hear that the next door neighbor has all the things slanted as they should be. Shall I write to Em telling her something or other so that she will be garden inspired? Only trouble is if I inspire her too much, you would have a hard time stopping her in spots. Don't worry about Son. I just wrote to her a couple of days ago, telling her you seem almost normal. Of course you never, never can have the appendices again, but that's not bad. Many people are just a wee bit abnormal when coming to the facts of appendices. Look at your big brother! Well you have something to worry about when I don't write. I'm either having a helluva good time or having a helluva bad time. If you are optimistic, I'm having a good time. If you are pessimistic, I'm having a bad time.

In regards to Albertson, it is between mineola and Roeyln Rosalyn, near Hempstead. — or near Garden City. Garden City is the place where Bob Double Day, Doran Book Co. hangs out. It is a large establishment. They have their own gardens and Nursery. They certainly have swanky shops in Garden City. The people around there have a little more than average too —

and I don't mean cows. Albertson is toward the unsettled part of Long Island away from Manhattan and away from Flushing. Well never mind if you can't place it. I'll put it on the map if I stay here much longer.

Japan Day is June 2 here. We, The Garden Clinic, are putting annuals and perennials in the garden to give it color. In the Federal section we put a few more plants for color too. I placed the ones inside while the others worked outside. Oh! I made a bonsai for this space too, à la Domoto technique. There wasn't anything hardy inside so I got a stump and put ivies around it. There wasn't any Japanese pot or appropriate container so I made a box and burnished it. In other words burnt the wood and then polished it. It looks alright. In fact the ivies are actually growing.

Shogo was showing me some Japanese books where they made Ikebana 8-15 ft high in Japan long ago. I got the idea to make one for Japan Day. He said it was a good idea but wouldn't do anything about it. "He aint got no push". Well, I phoned up Consular office myself next morning and asked for Togasaki. I just met him once before. Asked him for information on who was in charge of the decoration. Kudzumi was.

2. So I called up Kudzumi. In my conversation with him I said Bonsai instead of Ikebana. Well anyhow I sold him a \$150 Bonsai. Gosh! I put myself in a pickle but I got to thinking. A Bonsai was easy to keep and put together than a 15 ft. Ikebana. So Shogo and I went out this afternoon looking for ~~sa~~ pine that will fit what I described to Kudzumi. Well! I was getting worried after awhile but we found one. I'll take a picture of it before we dig it up and after we dig it up. It looks pretty nice. The fellows here never box plants so I'm going to box this one and show them how. I still think that in some way it has an advantage over just balled plants. This tree ought to be just right for the effect.

Did I tell you about Mr. Shogo Myaida's partner of the Garden Clinic Miss C. Cook. Well she has the push and the business head. What a kick. She gave me moral support when I was trying to sell the Bonsai to Kudzumi. Old Shogo didn't seem to give a darn altho he was enthusiastic about the idea. Wonder why he doesn't go out and sell the ideas he has. He is a good designer and knows Jap. things and plants real well.

As it is, I can give the people more blabber with the less amount that I know, than he can. It seems like if I still want to work with him another month or two, I'd have to go out and get garden jobs myself, besides getting maintenance work for some of the other fellows. There is no one here except Miss Cook who can go out like that. There is another man, the Foreman, who really knows his stuff where plants are concerned but is too rough ~~to~~ go out ~~to~~ get a job. There is another assistant Foreman too but he isn't confident enough.

Well more about Miss Cook. She isn't good looking but dresses smartly. She took charge of a display department for Macy's (a large N.Y. Dept. Store.) Besides other large Dept Store work. She knows business and how to handle people.

She has a big kick just watching other people and you ought to see her take off on some people, it reminds me of you. She is pretty good. I just sit and laugh my head off. She thinks quick and has a come back but I've got her sold on California. She gets ideas but never works them out. I get them too but I work them out ^{more}. She gives me a big break lots of times. It's too bad she hasn't more knowledge about plants and garden.

3- Miss Cook has a sister living right across the street whose husband is a photographer. — a news photographer. We get along great. When ~~her~~ sister she and her sister and husband get together I feel very much at home. Gosh, they make a good substitute for you and Yuri. "Makes me homesick, sometimes too, Smova Gun" You ought to hear all these things we talk about with dirty digs and no punches held.

Shogo asks me ~~many~~ times to go with him when he is going to do ~~the~~ new business. He doesn't mind going to see people he knows but shies off of new people. Well, I get to see different places and things. I haven't finished the rock garden yet. It's almost done now though. It's a good thing Shogo and my tastes are almost identical. We have differences and we can come to a darn good solution. I'm lending some of the small pine trees he has in pots and some cedars too. The guys ^{about the pent} working ^{around} always gives me the ragz. Oh! I just kidd them back. What a motley crew — but I get along swell with them.

They have a girl working in the office now. Her first name is Shirley. Shogo can't roll the "r"s so he calls her Charley. He can't say "erl"

I told you about the Greek, Louie, who is helping me with the rock garden on his property. Shogo is going to use it as advertisement. Well, I saw some of his

Charcoal, pencil, and oil painting tonight. Gosh! that fellow is good. You'd never think so by looking at him. I like him pretty much. I can talk beauty with him without being thought of as a "Pansy".

We went to see the "Takazukha" last night at the Fair grounds. It was beautiful. But there wasn't any intermission. We didn't have time to digest certain effects. The next program followed too swiftly. The "We" were Mrs. Cook, Miss Cook, Mrs. Shane (?), Miss Shane, Shogo and I. Miss Shane, a school teacher in art who makes (according to Shogo) very beautiful Japanese paintings, is or was Shogo's girl friend and Miss Cook who is or was Shogo's girl friend talked but you know how it is. Well! I had a lot of fun! Mrs. Shane is rather old but has young ideas about the Fair. When she was whooping it up I kept her company. In fact I kept company with anybody who felt like whoope! We ate in "Merrie England" and saw the fireworks and amusements on the village green. I almost starved but ate two hot dogs ^{later} which kept me in good humor. Good thing everything was Dutch.

I haven't studied much in the evenings — not as much as I did in Flushing. Too many interest and distraction. Just imagine me taking charge of a couple of fellows to re-erect a clay tennis court when I don't

4- know a darn thing about it. I told him so much. I'm just waiting for a letter from F. L. Wright either refusing or accepting me. Gosh! I wish he will let me come. I have a lot of fun here but it's not getting me anywhere. If I'm going to stay longer, I'm going to look for an architect to work for. It is going to be pretty tough.

Give my best regards to Saito, Goto, and Ishida if you get a chance to see somebody who is going to see them. Tell them I'm making a small rock garden and I'll swap them pictures.

Tomorrow I'm going to the world's Fair with Shogo again. He needs my moral support at least when he goes to see the Japanese Pavilion officials about some other work. He is poor on figuring, mathematically I mean. Miss Cook and I have a close race all the time.

I'll bet when we go to the Jap. Pavilion, Shogo will have tea. He's picked a very good looking young waitress. I don't know any of their names but on speaking terms with almost all the waitresses and the guide. I wouldn't think of taking any of them out. Too expensive. I don't know them good enough to make them go Dutch, but I do have a kick with them when I go into the building. I'll send a picture too you, yet, of a group of them. I just came along when Sakurai was taking them. That

isn't just Alibi

I'll tell you more of the Tokaragaha Dance
after I think it over and rearrange my
impressions.

Yip Yip told me about her driving to S.F.
It must have been something. Are you
sure that I spelt Yip's ~~not~~ name "Yuki."
I don't know any girl by that name —
at least I haven't written to any girl with
that name. Funny, — accidents do happen.
Well, when I finish this letter I'm making
sure that it is address to WAKAKO DOMOTO.
Can't slip up too many times

Glad to hear the the Russell Lupine went
over big. I may miss out on tree Pines
around here. I understand that Bobbin
& Atkinson has some. I'll try to see them.

My! My! My! I'm lucky to be a member
of your family. Yes! I shall use your
card to visit the Life Bldg in N.Y. and
Thank you kindly for the card. Good thing
you've sent the card. Otherwise after that last
bit, you may not have sent it to me.

Well, if I sat here long enough on this
warm evenings, I could write a couple of
more pages but I guess this is enough
for awhile.

So long, A: here
thunder
another
thunder
thunder
I was
for
warm
pages
until the next time
Tan

P.S. Yip I saw Skeezie I spend Sunday
morning looking at Funnies at this place

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