

Sherr July 13, 1939

Dear Wak:

I have to write this letter instead of typing it. I am writing it at home for a change. I was at the office when David McLane, the photographer, came in from the Fair Grounds - 10:00 P.M. He told about what happened at the amusement center some time ago. This little incident happened in the parachute jump concession. Two society couple went up and got stuck about 100 ft. up in the air. There they were dangling from a parachute because the wire that pulled them up slipped off the pulley. Because of nobody around being around who knew anything about it, they were up there about 5 hrs. They started about 11:00 P.M. and got down about 5:00 A.M. In the meantime the New York Fire Dept. sent its longest ladder there but it was short 15 ft. Next they spreaded an anti-suicide net that was just perfected. The couple wanted the fireman to put their regular safety net under the anti-suicide net for extra precaution. The couple hadn't had supper, no cigarettes, and were tired. The lady started using strong language. By this time there was a huge crowd gathered there - about 20,000 people. David said that the crowd just hushed up just to listen to what the lady had to say and then gaffawed and pressed the world along on what she said to others in the crowd who could not hear. It was funny how the crowd just shushed up just to listen to her hot comments. At last they sent for a friend of theirs who knew more about such things and he got them off. He just rigged another pulley and strung another wire through it to them and then cut the first one off. It was the best piece of news from the Fair Grounds up to date. The parachute jump concession is doing a 600% increase in

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business and most of them want to take #9, the one which was stuck. The same couple met Mr. Whalen etc. later on. The next evening they went for a complete ride. I guess they could see but they had so much publicity and fun out of it that I guess they won't. This David Malone is quite a story teller. I was laughing all over the chair. Clement Cook is just as good though. I heard that Goto and company went back to Japan already. I owe Mr. Goto some some sticker for his suitcase. Have you his Japanese address?

Gosh things pile up is right. I just got your letter yesterday. I'm still in Albertson.. I had a little worry for a while about the rock garden but it is all finished and paid up.. The payment side was the one that was bothering me.. I had quite a set to with Mr. Rubel about the price. First there was a contract which was not satisfactory so he told me to forget the thing and he will take care of me. Well the thing ran over the price and I had to do a lot of talking. He got the best of me a couple of times and I was in the dog house but there was always the next day. I would go back and talk with him and get something back. Well today we had a final talk and he told me to shut up because I talked too much. He wanted to talk to my boss. Well the collected from him without any trouble at all and got just about what I was talking to him about. He said that I was in the wrong business, I should be in a business with a lot of talking to do. I talked to well. He said that I would make more money in a business that had a lot to do with talking. I have an idea he talked the way he did with me to just find out what I was made out of. I think he got a big kick talking to me just as much as I got out of him. He took advantage of me a couple of times but I don't begrudge him a bit. I learned something pretty important from him too. Miss Cook told me that he commented the fact that I was a smart kid. Well I learned later that he didn't kick through with all that was necessary. I guess I'll go and say good bye to him and see what I can get as a parting jibe at him. It ought to be interesting if I have the time to go ahead and see him. I haven't started to pack up yet. I am going to devote tomorrow, Monday to saying good bye to everyone that I can and to pack up too so that I can leave sometime on Tuesday. I should have finished writing to you sooner but lots of things have come up. And now it is Sunday afternoon and I haven't finished with your letter yet. I'm pretty sure of getting everything into the machine though. There is a lot of space in the back of the ford, even though it is a tudor s sedan. I may have trouble with the thing because it has a flat tire on the front right wheel all ready. But it will be fun I guess to go along. I haven't even mapped out my route yet. It can be done in a few shakes though.

Well we sort of overhauled the Ford today and the brakes hold all right if the machine doesn't go too fast. 35 or 40 miles per hour is about the right speed. Today is Monday and I haven't been able to go down to the Worlds Fair to say good bye to the Japanese officials there. I was going today but I was delayed in getting license for the car. I stopped in the town Mineola, and bought Mrs. Cook and Miss Cook a parting gift. I got them a wooden tray with wooden plates. I haven't gone into New York either to say good bye to a few of my friends in the city.

I'm leaving tomorrow without seeing a lot of New York City or the Fair but I ~~can~~ <sup>do</sup> not have any regrets. What I've seen is what I've seen. I'm going to take a few more pictures of Roubb's garden before I go away. Maybe in another half hour I'll be there. I haven't packed up yet either but that ought to be pretty soon done. I'm pretty eager to go too, altho this work has been a lot of fun. They tell me that I could come back and work here if I wanted too.

We had a outdoor supper last night at the McJanes'. Barbecue steak and baked potatoes. We had one last Sunday too. They had some hamburger meat in a bowl, but a dog cleaned it out when we weren't looking. You know what happened? The girl in the office here treated me to a soda pop as a farewell gesture.

I don't believe I'll be able to finish this letter to you. We are going out to Jones Beach tonight.

So So long.

Wait for Post card

Well we sort of overhauled the Ford today and the brakes hold all right if the machine doesn't go too fast. 35 or 40 miles per hour is about the right speed. Today is Monday and I haven't been able to go down to the World's Fair to say good bye to the Japanese officials there. I was going today but I was delayed in getting hair for the car. Mrs. Cook and I went to the fair today. I put in a wooden box with wooden plates. I haven't got into them yet. I got a few of my friends to help me.

In having tomorrow without seeing a lot of New York City on the fair but I can't see it. What has been in what we see. I'm going to take a few more pictures of Parkside before I go away. Maybe in another half hour I'll be there. I haven't packed up yet either but that ought to be pretty soon done. I'm pretty eager to go but the work has been a lot of fun. They tell me that I could save a book and work here if I wanted to.

We had a boat on our last night at the 10th Street. I think we had our last husband too. They had some champagne and a boat. I had a bag of bread it was out when we were at looking for bread what happened? The girl in the office here treated me to a good paper case. I don't believe I'll be able to finish this letter to you. We are going out to Japan tomorrow night.

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Wish for Post card



AIR  
MAIL

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VIA AIR MAIL