

Sunday 11/21/17

Dear Henri - Today is Sunday & I suppose you are busy with house guests again & enjoying their stories or playing cards. I've been thinking if I sent the ukulele to you that those Hawaiian boys would enjoy it.

It certainly surprised me to hear the phonograph still works. It didn't before so I guess the faders may have got it going. I know the inside mahogany record sections & envelopes are torn & broken. Well if you are satisfied with the phonograph for the time being, we can, in another year or two get something good for which we can save. We have lots to buy since we were only just married before we went away. In a way it is nice because we can choose what we like. Shall I give the present one I have as a gift to Dr. Dwyer?

See, Pinkie is sure cute these days - you see I'm taking care of her. She plays alone so all you need to do is to see she doesn't get hit by Thomas or other children since she's the youngest. She loves dogs, & is extroverted enough so she isn't too shy & too attached to familiar faces. I left her for about 15-20 minutes at Yuki Itoke Irahara's yesterday while I went to the Post Office to catch the morning mail to you. Yuki said Pinkie didn't even miss me & when I waved at her as I approached she paid no attention at my return. She says all the time for me to leave her there if I've got errands to do - hospital, etc - but this was the 1st time I've left her anywhere besides Margaret's house. Loves to play with other children & is especially fond of dogs still. She talks all the time she's awake tho her words are unintelligible as they're made up to string along like sentences with expression & exclamations, & questions.

I can't have her near when ironing, letter writing or sewing so I have to do these things when Papa is with her ^{outside} or she's asleep. It's troublesome during a dust storm when she feels cooped up. Fortunately we haven't had too many dust storms that last all day yet.

Almost a month ago Kanagawa of the block gave us 5 fish. 2 were trout & died the 1st 2 days or so - but the 3 carp are giving us a lot of pleasure & amuse P very much. If they were gold fish the color would be better - these are dark & silvery & very small. They live in a gallon jar of water partly filled & P pats the sides of the jar to frighten them because they go whizzing around inside like mad & take leaps out of the water.

she just fell asleep for her morning nap — she'd been playing outside til then. She'll sleep til 12:30 or 1:00 + eat lunch I bring home for her from the mess hall, supplemented by something else if necessary. She likes okai + eats it quite well. Also veg. but not canned. Still likes tofu very much, which helps her protein intake.

Seems like Sumi Hagihara is out after Papa for herself now. She writes to him + also comes over — he told Mrs. Sato all he had to say was yes — that she wants to marry him. Wonder what happened to the fellow she lived with + who came to see her + she stayed few days with in Delta at the hotel. — She took a 30 day vacation to the outside — Portland Oregon where he is — + to SF + returned a week before Papa went out on his trip East. His mother has money or something. Wonder what happened. Anyway she's out after him for herself now. Mrs. Sato is flabbergasted. She told me about her proposal to him — he didn't. Done later.

Phas bottle + is going to sleep after nice bath. She's quiet too. She didn't nap long today + did a lot of outdoor playing + walking. I walked her to Pk 3 Jwabang to show dress Yuki gave her — how well it fit + how sweet she looked — everyone of the neighbors complimented her on her nice dress. We stayed 2 hrs.

Well, I found out very little more — but what little is quite significant — Sumi Hagihara borrowed quite a sum of money from Papa, no promise when to return — it seems this is before she went on her trip — on pretext she needed it to ship their ex-SF plants + shrubs (now in Mill Valley) to NY, which requires money. And not to tell old lady H. Well she spent it on herself in Portland + elsewhere — it seems — + also said more than it was stolen from her baggage between Block 38 + the Gate here. Lot of hell. She returned a few dollars of it when she visited the other day. Ridiculously small amt, he said, but he took it too. That may be all he may ever see of it. In either case I don't know the amts. He's disgusted for 1st time + knows what she is like. He's already stung — wish he'd told me before he lent it, but he never tel today — only her. Mrs. Sato told me what she did, did I know she even was over the other day. Mrs S does his wash, etc so she walked in on them + had to back out, + wait in Inoaka's house. I told Papa a week ago that she's one party to stay away from — not knowing freiging incident — but of course he'd already gotten in the far.

this is later — now almost 11 PM — someone knocked at the door, etc so Pres slept til 9:30 or so because she became wide awake + wanted to eat, drink more milk, play, etc + wet + diarrhea every 20 or 30 minutes after she first went to bed. Anyway I'll finish this by saying if I learn more I'll let you know. Well and you enjoy Jies. Weekly now — not enough updates. Montwad sent back money I wanted material for dress to wear back to SF — but I guess I can wear something old. Money's more useful in other ways — can

11-5-D

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