

April 7th Wed.

Shells, all -

It was so nice of you to give me those beautiful flowers - they are still fresh as they were when I first joined them on, protected in a high place.

This day has been beautiful - ideal flying weather - so smooth, it is as though we were staying still with just the motor going. The luncheon was generous and very, very nice. This is what these modest people call a box lunch - tomato juice - chef's salad & crackers, cold meat plate of ham, turkey, chicken, garnished with appetizers, hot roll & butter, preserved Bing cherries in sauce with Danish pastry $\frac{1}{2}$ moon of the tastiest kind - & whipped cream - coffee. I'll settle for box lunch. The 1st class passengers had similar - I go there at the invitation of a certain Dr Meng - Ph.D. - Int'l Law. Met a young man of Sanwa Bank, Mpls, returning to Osaka. Namisemon is on the trip, too. Understand the V.I.P.'s of Transit Bureau & JAL will be at the airport to meet us.

Have heard Mrs Brown & Ed Lower discussing business & it's interest regarding delivery, & "evolutionary replies" of Pac. By Gots or Otogiri & think it's imp. to answer letters date of receipt. When they write RUSH - they often mean they have an order placed for say, a restaurant. Mrs B sells ceramic bells "like crazy" she says - but it depends on where the shop is - Ed doesn't - they talk about cast iron frying pans and how they can't get delivery - that "Gump's took them all". They stop talking

When I go near — so I stay far enough away to
prevent their stopping. Toys seem to be a strong em-
phasis — they seem to buy at Toy Shows —
they talk about the NY Toy Show — everyone emphasizes
NY & shows.

6:30 S.F. time

We have had juices at 3 pm, + just now sandwiches
+ coffee + fruit. Dinner, they say, is in Honolulu at
8:50 ~~Honolulu~~ S.F. time. This ride is so straight, so
smooth, it's like standing still with vibration — not
bad at that. Probably we'll have people join us in
Honolulu, but to this point, we've rounded around, & some are
sleeping crosswise, there is so much space.

There's a baby + two young children of separate families
in the plane. The baby's about 3 months old.

8:55 S.F. time

We are rapidly coming down from
10,000 ft altitude where we've been flying,
chewing gum has been passed out, we have been
given landing directions. Our dinner is
courtesy TAT at the Skyroom at the
airport — 2 hour stop. It's a tropical sunset
and almost 7:00 Honolulu time. One of
the pilots, whose face is shown on the ads in
the newspapers, comes into the cabin to greet
the passengers, and he said this was the smoothest
trip he ever flew. What a break — going
into cloud banks now — + landing — more
later, Love T.T

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Dear Pinkie and Norman,

Riding on an airplane is like riding in a car, only up in the sky, with clouds very far below. It is very straight, smooth, and very unchanging.

They have nice stewardesses who are always passing magazines, juices, sandwiches, or letter paper to us. All the other passengers are also very nice.

In another two hours we will reach Honolulu. I have not changed my watch from San Francisco time so it says 6:45. I guess you have just had your dinner. If you want spaghetti according to our family style, you may tell Toshi that the recipe is in the back pages of "The Joy of Cooking", a blue covered cook book - one of those the dog chewed up - a thick cook book down below the toaster. It is in long-hand on one of the back blank pages - so is the recipe for tamale pie, which you don't like as well.

Now I see puffy cumulous clouds - do you know what kind they are? The sun is slanty and the clouds are beautiful. I will write more after Honolulu. We will just stay around the airport, after we eat. More later - Mother.