

April 8, 1958 Tuesday evening while I wait for Sugihara to show.

Dear Tami, Norman, Pinkie,.....It is only 10 days since I left San Francisco but it seems much longer to me. It is not a happy life, living alone in a small hotel room the size of our ironing room which includes a bed, a cocktail table, one upholstered chair and a little secretary desk, plus a closet-cabinet and a bathroom which occupies one-third of the space. However, this is not a complaint, but a statement of fact.

Cherry blossoms are out in full bloom and the newspapers are full of articles about where to go for the best views. So far, my excursions have only been to city stores so I have only glimpsed some cherry blossoms from the elevated as we ride swiftly and crowdedly by.

My sore leg is not getting any better, sorry to say. In fact it has become worse. Since I ~~do~~ not sit or stay in one place all day, it is hard for the sore to heal effectively, for any movement of the leg muscles must irritate the area, cause a slight eruption of the dried area and it again begins to ooze once again. Because of this sore I may have to return to San Francisco sooner than I expected. I wonder what our business will be like if I should return earlier.

In my last letter to the office I forget to insert a carbon properly, the last page, I believe, which makes it difficult for me to remember what I mentioned before. However, I shall have to repeat myself to make sure that I do not overlook anything.

Today I received four envelopes from San Fran full of news and pictures and data that I have a hard time digesting them properly. I see that our business is doing well without me, and that our March must have surpassed all previous March shipments, as did January and February of this year. We have broken all shipment records, and I see that the money has been coming in equally as well, which does not make me unhappy.

I shall try to do as much as I can in following your written advices, Tami, but I do believe that I must have a little time. Your suggestions concerning the "blanket" of noil I shall discuss with Kamei tomorrow morning when Isobe comes. I phoned Kamei today after getting the letters from SF because Martha enclosed some Men's kimono patterns.

Thank you for the magazine cutouts, especially Look's salad servers. Kagawa ken designers (others besides Aomine) is working like beavers and will produce some for me about April 25th. I have made the first rounds here in Tokyo and I shall proceed to Kansai soon. Will let you know when I make up my schedule. I still want my inventory list before I depart, for I will not be able to buy.

Tami, I too am excited about IATA and travel business if you are going to be more active in it. I do believe there is lots of room for expansion and therefore profits. Tell me if you succeed and I will work out details on this end. I have not gone to Hankyu as yet but I shall pay my respects immediately. I should say hello to Miss Ito, I guess. Today Ken Kato ate lunch with me and he said that she was married to an ex-GI with an Italian name many years ago after her divorce from Mr. Ito. Quite a gal, according to Kato, who did not reveal any more than just that statement.

The women here, some of them, have adopted the long uncombed hair look, a-la Michiko Hanamura, ex-model who is a local singing sensation. Today I heard Johnny Mathis singing over the loudspeaker outside of Shimbashi Station. Reminded me of Pinkie and Norman and wished that all of you were here with me in Tokyo. Maybe, Tami should fly here first and then the kids and I can come slowly by steamer and have a short vacation here together. We might have a lot of fun that way. The kids and I can enjoy ourselves and Tami can do all the work for us. How about that? When does school start? We can miss the first week, I guess, without any harm. A bout trip should be a terrific vacation, I would think.

I feel that Sugihara is coming soon so I had better end this letter.

This typewriter is surely broken and much needs to be done to it.



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