

July 29, 1985

Dear Frank,

Woweeeeeeeeeeee.....A million arigatos, love, and thanks a trillion (\$\$\$\$ cost of that stupid WWII!) for crediting me in a way even my own mother was never capable of. Thank you. Thank you. Makes up for ~~my~~ Mama hating "Years of Infamy." She berated me for forgetting all the good hakujins who helped us "after we got out."

At any rate, the part of the introductory essay you sent me has had me on a high beyond description.....

And as you can see, it's brought out the costume designer instinct in me. The enclosed handpainted garment to grace your manly upper torso SAYS IT ALL.

The BIG AIIIEEEEEEE coming out in October is terrific news, and it's like a ticking time bomb--timed beautifully--what with Mike M.'s bio to follow. The latter will help vastly to draw deserved attention to your masterwork, while it drowns in its gutless insipidness, though Morrow believes it'll end up wowing us all.

Your "kill and destroy" mission should be excitement, indeed--vengeance on a titanic scale. You're on some powerful high, my friend, and your writing continues to be first rate. It's time for me to stand aside, throw in the towel, for you're the one that's writing with "gut-crushing impact."

Do hope you make it to the Kennedy Center with "American Peek A Boo..." It'll be good to sit and chew the fat like in the ole days, and proud papa Chin can bring us up to date on Sam Chew and his lovely Dana. Walter thinks you're one hellava guy, papa.

Stay well and you all live long, hear?

Your ever faithful,

We both enjoyed reading "A Ride With Frank Chen" *Michio*  
By the way, I have a graduation photo of Kurihara should you ever want to use it.  
Also his personal recollections entitled "Murder in Manchuria"