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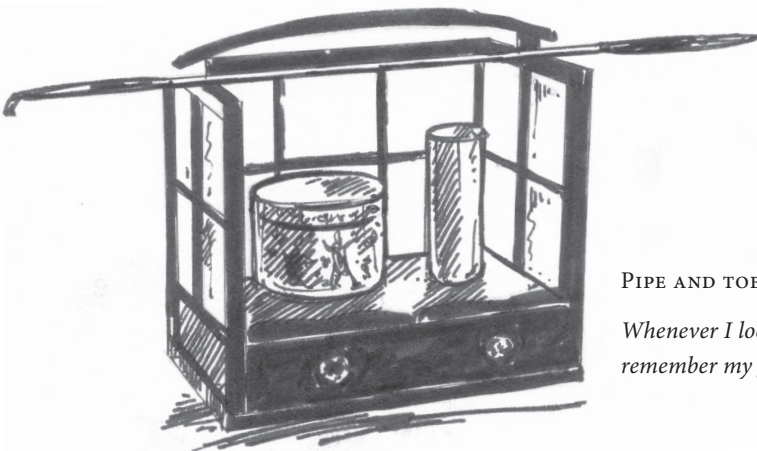
## Memories of Smoking

**I HAVE CLEAR MEMORIES FROM MY EARLY CHILDHOOD** of my grandmother smoking her long pipe. She was my grandfather's second wife and she had come from Osaka to live with us in Tokyo. They were married in 1931 when I was only seven years old. At that time everything she did, especially the smoking, looked fresh and attractive to me. I had never seen a woman smoking before.

Usually, after finishing the morning housework, she would relax in the living room. It was her habit to smoke in the morning. She smoked a long slender pipe and kept a small tobacco box about 15 cms high, which had two drawers. In the top drawer she kept a packet of tobacco. Her favourite tobacco was the brand Hagi which means "Japanese clover".

Sometimes she sent me on an errand to buy it. In the second drawer she put loose pipe tobacco for use every day.

Whenever she went out with her husband to enjoy some entertainment or just to eat at a restaurant, she used to carry a beautiful pipe in her handbag. Both the bowl and the tip of the pipe were made of silver. My grandfather didn't smoke but he loved his wife, so he managed to put up with the acrid smell of tobacco.



PIPE AND TOBACCO SET

*Whenever I look at this old smoking set, I remember my grandmother and I miss her.*