

Wed. morning

Dear Kan?

You certainly have reason to wonder if we did make the train to Boston. We did; but there was a time there when we thought we wouldn't keep our luck in getting seats. We did, and thank goodness. That five hours ride seemed the slowest in our trip. Funny, sleeping now practically on top of the rails, I think sometimes during the night that the trains tear along the tracks. We just got the slow one that puffs and puffs, I think. Whatever, the discomforts during the trip, food and a good bed that night healed all aches. I guess the Chinese restaurant Dick took us to, was the one you mentioned. It certainly was the best Chinese food we tasted since we left home. Nothing like the real stuff, heh? We ate so much that we didn't get up until 4 o'clock the next afternoon and Mrs. Abe said she got a little worried since we were so quiet. I guess we can still be quiet at least when we are asleep. Some night though, we may see if we can drown the man next door. He is a good caaa-- er and a mystery to us yet. There four niseis, the Tamura couple and Henry Yamashiro and Ben Yoshikawa and two or three isei boarders here. Aside from us, they have guests and transients. Remember the Iba Nursery from South--a son is out here as a medical student at Boston U. We were amused by a Tanaka from Ula the other night. He was making quite a tour and what he could tell us about places from his hours visit to a locality was amazing. He had worked for Mr. Murata in L.A. prior and after his day stay here, he was continuing on as far as Washington D.C.

The first Saturday here, we got in on a Japanese night at the International Institute, in honor of the iseis. Both Mayme and Mabel seem to have enjoyed your visit with them very much. The two people we didn't expect to see there was Fumi Saito and Nuiko Haramaki from Hayward. I think that is the Haramaki girls name. She is studying art here. Yuri and I felt good because Hayward girls all proved to be the huskies. Fumi is doing domestic work now and is already prepared to enroll in a Dental Assistant school in the near future. She did reception work first at the camp and then changed to assistant work and found that she likes it enough to go into it as a profession. Two years for girls of that age certainly changes them. They both looked fine and had acquired a nice composer. Nuiko was looking forward to the summer months when she will go up to New Hampshire to a former Hayward neighbor's farm. That sounds grand. The number of isei Bostonians surprised me. Naturally I was curious to meet this Miss Nishimiya after Miss Reynolds stared at me at the first meeting and said that I had a twin in town by that name. Nuiko says that from the profile, there is some similarity. I think that likeness is merely oriental.

You probably can guess what we have been doing the last week. We have treated ourselves to a good rest and some site-seeing, and some job-hunting. Of course, we know it won't last for long; but I have decided to let nothing bother me, no responsibilities and sleep whenever sleep overtakes me. Surprising to what hours I can sleep. Yuri has told you the usual requirement of M.A. to get into the field but I shall not encourage her on going to school. I don't think MA is necessary to do what she wants to do and even though she is held down for lack of residence and no higher degree, I wonder if that degree will be worth it when she has obtained it. It will require nine months to a year now; but if peace is nearing or has come when she gets through, that field will be such an open field that a lack of a degree by one year will not keep her back from what she wants to give to her work. Of course, I am looking it from the idea that she does not want



a social worker's career. If my assumption is wrong, then of course a degree would certainly carry further, faster now or then--in the few years ahead. We haven't definitely decided on where we are going to stay--which city I mean. I wouldn't be surprised if we do stay here for awhile though. Yuri may decide on something today-- a work possibility in Dorchester settlement work and an offer in the Social Service Index doing office work. The lady in charge there is quite a character and has set up a set of files which has brought her much comment through the country in its efficiency. This nearing seventy woman is also quite proud of it herself. It is a file complete in one place for the entire state. That is something, and I could see why the Army has lauded it, but my goodness the state of Boston is not much larger than the City and county of S.F. or Alameda. Of course, we couldn't say that. White-collar jobs here do not pay as well nor are in demand it seems. Miss Reynold's explanation is that so many of the college grads go on to business college and then take on this class of work just to tie them over until marriage. Since most of these girls live at home, they do not count the cost of room and board, and as such, break the standard of the wages. It is understandable but it is for me to find out ~~crowded~~ how crowded it is; and I shall have to start real soon. I think tomorrow I shall break down to the USES office to see just what they have. We are trying to get a place to stay where we can do our cooking and consequently work not too inconvenient. There is a place out at Somerville which offers me \$80 plus full maintenance but if possible I would like to break into the business side for I find that it is quite difficult to go to interviews with only a family firm for a reference. If I could get enough to get along, I will prefer the experience of working in an office. Then I could have some local reference if I want to change or to move on; for I don't think I will want to live here indefinitely. After being reared in the wild west, this may be a good place to start "easternizing" and after a coat of such, travel on. How about your work? Which way is the supply and demand balancing? I think it must feel strange to be working again, I know I will feel so. Oh, has Sally asked you to get shoes or other shopping for you. There seem to be some white children shoes here in town and I wondered if she was able to get Kanezo a pair around Colorado. If she has, and you can't find it, maybe we can here in this conservative is right, town. The stores are larger than I thought. Most of them cover little ground space but have a great many floors and utilize the underground to a much greater extent than those on the west coast. Golly the subways seem so slow even to me already.

We haven't made the Arboretum yet but did get to Harvard and the glass flower museum collection. We tried to cover the place in a half hour so you see how we ran through the museum. I was surprised at the treasures stored in this dirty looking Boston City Library here near Copley Square. We walked into it Sunday. Aside from walking through a cemetery during a rainy afternoon, we have done nothing further to educate ourselves in the landmarks of this vicinity. I am thinking of maybe taking in a Pop Concert tonight. Think I can get Yuri and Dick interested too? The Hall is near here, but I don't like the idea of walking home alone in this section as yet. Philadelphia is certainly the home of the negroes, heh? I didn't expect to see so many everywhere in Philadelphia...not only in their section of living quarters but all over.

More later, We're going into town. The first few days was the subway but now, we walk it. just right to spend the hours and arouse an appetite. The food here is good, both styles and plentiful. For just coffee and couple of toast, they didn't charge for breakfast and 75 cents for dinners. A regular breakfast is 30 cents though and \$3.50 for the room.

Good paper heh? its Dicks.



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