

April 25, 1945.

Dear Ken,

Thank you for sending me those pictures. They look all right - I didn't know I was so handsome. Oh yea? Could you please send me two each? I am like a beggar, always asking you for favors. Don't worry I shall reciprocate your kind hospitality and all one of these days.

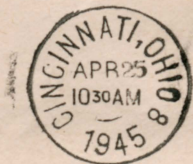
I have worked for the government for years and you know how the government employees work. They loaf most of the time. Now I am working for the private engineers and boy! do I work. I am the only one in the office and one of the bosses stays in the office half of the time ^{and} the other boss is always out in the field with the gang surveying. Most of the time I am alone in the office, but the trouble is I can't loaf because the boss knows ~~at~~ how much I can produce ^{and} expects me to. However I enjoy working

hard for a change. I don't know how long
I can stand it but so far I enjoy it very
much - time passes so fast and one learns
a lot. My bosses are both civil engineers
and surveyors, both professional engineers.

Their firm ~~name~~ is Ayers & Graf,
Civil Engineers ^{and} Surveyors. It's a small
firm but busy as hell.

They were the ones that ^{originally} offered me the
job last January. They had ~~temporary~~
boys working part time. But when I came
here the W.R.A. called up the firm just to see
if they still have the job open. Coincidentally
it was and I accepted it. And they offered me
better pay too - though it is not much
but nevertheless I can't complain much as
a beginner. As I get to know the work better
I hope to get the job of designing concrete
structures and then I may be in a better position
to demand more. As to housing it is very
hard to rent. The conditions have changed ^{and}
many houses are for sale but none for rent.
My boss is not cranky as yours. Has he
fired you yet? Best regards to Sally.
Sincerely,
Ernie.

Ernest Fukuda
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