

Tokyo
Aug 12

Dear Sally:

I got Sue's letter sometime ago, but I think there must have been a letter of mine lost on the way to you because I was under the impression that you guys owed me a letter. However that doesn't make much difference. Today being Thursday I went to the hospital with all the other gals of the Tokyo Area who are expecting within the next months or so. Looks to me like there might be a crop of twins judging from

external appearances. I find that I have lost two pounds and I only weigh 133 and a half which is what I weighed after I went back to Chicago from Hayward in 1946 when Abe came to Japan. The summer here hasn't been very bad -- at least it hasn't been any worse than a Chicago summer, but a lot more humid so that I haven't been near as uncomfortable as I might have been if this were a real Tokyo summer ~~xxxx~~ like last year. We turned in our jeep and bought a Ford 1948 so that the baby could ride comfortably -- my goodness you'd think we were going to take it joy riding all the time, but the jeep was getting pretty badly torn up and rusty and it was pretty rough though I rode around in it without any mishaps throughout gestation. I guess we will take the Ford back with us when we go back at the end of the year. Abe has a couple of prospects of jobs one of them non academic which will probably be in Calif. though they are very vague as to everything concerning the organization. It is evidently one of these here secret projects having to do with national defense or something. We may live in Calif. if Abe takes the job though I'm sure I wouldn't know for sure. It certainly is very mysterious, but we have been assured that it is highly paid and highly secret.

Abe's father is waiting around for us to show up so that he can see his grandson by Abe (I sure wish this one would be a girl just to fool all these characters who are more than positive that it's a boy by my appearance, its activity, and probably sun spots). Also the old man is waiting around for eight months to be up after the death of the old lady so that ~~xxxx~~ he can put ~~up~~ up a tomb stone-- you're supposed to wait that long for the ground to settle over the grave. He will go to Palestine about March he thinks to live with Sam and Little Gert. and their two children in one of the communes near Lake Gallilee. I think Sam has two children now -- they were expecting the second one early in July, but we haven't heard about its arrival yet, and with conditions as they are over there the good

lord only knows what could have happened.

We had a surprise visitor over the last weekend. Old Michi Taniwaki showed up from Kochi ken. He sure is funny looking -- with big thick glasses and tall and thin like his mother and he doesn't remember much about Hayward, though he certainly is anxious to be shed of this country and away. He lost his citizenship because he served in the Jap. army and managed by luck to come out of Hiroshima after the atom bomb alive. He was in the signal corps and they had about six hours of guard duty a week in some cave -- so it happened that on the day he was on guard duty. He had to come on this 30 hour train trip from Kochi to come to the Service Center which is in Tokyo ~~xx~~ and which has been taking care of problems like his...its a sort of JACL like thing I understand. There is some chance that he will be reinstated. If he hadn't been so conscientious about sticking around Hiroshima after the war was over nobody would have even known he had been drafted and he would not have lost his citizenship. He tells me that Oski is running a garage in Denver. I suspect what will happen if goes to the states is that he will probably settle down in Hayward -- not really knowing any place else and work hard etc., like his father did. He sure was lucky that papa owed his father about a thousand bucks -- he at least won't have to worry for a while about what to do about money, though as everyone knows a thousand bucks ain't many bucks these days.

I saw Isamu Nieda's wife in the Commisary with him a couple of weeks ago. My lord is she a thing. She's about 5feet ~~xxx~~ five and thin and dresses like nothing at all. -- It certainly must cost a lot to keep her dressed and happy. Them Nidas certainly marry fancy girls.. not much good around greenhouses I must say. Not the wholeseom outdoor types any of them, including I guess June herself.

I can't think of anything that I need. Mama and Ki bought the troussean for the baby -- mostly diapers and undershirts and I am figuring on breast feeding the child if possible so a not to get all ~~involved~~ involved in formulas, though if I have to do the latter there is enough competent help in this house to take care of not having a sterilizer. However I will leave you know if I have to have any of those more complex pieces of equipment.

These here Loeb's that you are getting involved with must certainly be related to Cannibal Loeb in Berkeley. It isn't James Loeb by any chance is it? or maybe these people are older and are the Harold Loeb's. James is just ~~about~~ about 32 or so and I can't imagine his going in for all that razzmatazz, but you can't ever tell, he used to be in Anthropolgy at Uof C and Abe helped him through his exams.

I don't want any shoes because I want to wear out these old ones I have over here. I am certainly interested in all that you have done to the house, it really seemed to me that the joint had possibilities but everyone was too busy what with three children, mortgages and so on. It must be a pleasure to live in the house now. Too bad Kan is so busy that he can't enjoy it too. I'm willing to go along, jey

with modern archetecture but a glads cieling ~~xxxxxxx~~
trellis or no trellis also costs too mcuh in draperies.

There isn t much else to write about around here.
Give my regards to the kids and it is certainly going to
be rush rush around in the mornings and no more wandering
around in bathrobes until 10.

love

mary