

VISION 200
CUSTOMER MEMORANDUM

Sat aft -

4:00

Dear Ken:

Waiting seems to be the rule everywhere
God I sure am here - You may wait for mail orders
but when you wait at a mail order dis. of the retail
store it takes longer for things to come down from
upstairs than for Uncle Sam to do the job. Dear
old uncle - he certainly is taking some of our
"fellow-countrymen" in this war.

Ken, we're moving out of 32 Braddock
today - we were moving this afternoon but I'm
living temporarily in Sam's basement - two hrs.
already - I'm sure another hr. will pass
before I leave. I'm trying to get some
decks for us to sit on - Dick probably will
be waiting to help - after making every
effort to get things ready for him so that
we could move before supper - I'm here. Guess I

better phone him to let him know.

This just goes to show what a big town Boston is - we still have to depend upon these mail order houses. .. Oh, well, Time will have to just mail step c us - Says who? Me + I'm ready to have a good wrestling fight c you now - Something I don't dare try c Dick yet.

We're going to Apt. 2, 13 Parkmen St., Boston - The district is Jewish it seems + not the prettiest sight - However, it is just a few blocks from the Mass. Gen'l. + I can walk to my job at the Boston Dispensary. Better yet, the Charles River + lawns are near by + also the Open - Air Concert site at the Esplanade. We also have a private bath - which is heaven in itself - - all furnished except for linens + kitchenware. Wak has sent for our things in the center. Kan, I do not think that we

even need all that - I don't see why we
can't send you some of it when you find
a place. There is still a lot of things in
Hayward that could be put to use - And if
we'll will pay for the freight - why not send
for it - We have a lot of the household
things of Alice St. House & so could help you
there if you wanted some of things - More
of that later - (I've even forgotten what we had ^{in center})

Post, Ken, I realize that this is my
first letter to you since coming out to Boston
& so much to tell you. How I leave my
correspondence go - Well, you know, when
"business" time goes -

Dad had told you that Simmons College
has more or less offered me a scholarship
to return to get my Masters? I debated on
what to do for a long long time - I finally
applied for admission the other day & received

a letter from the School yesterday saying that my credentials have been sent to the Grad. Div. & a recommendation that I have accepted. If there is no scholarship & it, I won't go because it costs too much & I would rather work even tho' it isn't exactly as a soc. wrk.

Dick, of course, knows what has happened. We are, however, thinking about getting married when my job at the Posters Dispensary ends in Sept - the 16th - it is a summer substitute job only but I'm quite sure of some sort of a placement if I want to remain. Please don't say anything to anyone - even to Tak tho' she may pump you about the possibility. There are so many things that I got to think through but first of all I'm not sure exactly what to do - Now, tell me frankly what you think of my going back even tho' married?

It is not in many ways fair to Dick but it does seem foolish to throw it away if they are handing it on a silver platter. New England states in particular Boston's Standard for soc. wks. is very high. At Boston Desjardins, all are M.A. holders or its equivalent & the exception of those who've been there about 15-20 yrs.

It does seem in a way that I am not counting on Dick to keep us going. Now, it isn't that because I know he will, but it is the question of whether I should accept this full scholarship for the possibility of any future need which I hope will never be.

There is this that I'm not too young - perhaps I should forget all of this & settle down right away - family & all. - I should have written earlier but you know how one spends his & his.

Tuesday Noon

It took all this time to get into line again - in fact, guess it'll be longer. Our things got over to Paulman all right, but we are waiting for the landlord to show us how to use an oil burner which we need for the hot water. The water is free but well - with the rent but not the gas + electricity. It really looks all right + I think that Dick likes it too because it really is quite comfortable.

If we are married, Dick will move in with us because there are 2 bedrooms, a bath, kitchen, living room + an entrance hall. As is the case with all old houses the lack of closet space is distressing but we will be able to manage that all right.

The job here is O.K. - not too hard -- except Mondays when we have both a morning clinic + evening one - + work in the afternoon also. Coming after a Sunday, it isn't too easy but the rest of the week is all right.

Ken, what about your job now - is it getting along with you + you with it all right. I hope that you are able to find a place to stay as satisfactory as ours -- As you said in Wad's letter, there are plenty of things we would want in an ideal living apartment but those things don't exist nowadays - Really I don't believe they exist at all in Boston - "living or dead."

Saturday night after getting our cases over to our new place, we three went out to China-town for a big feed - + it surely was so! I had on a kind. skirt + stretched up the idea of hanging on to W. & D. + pop! went a button = Imagine that - Dick said, "Gee, I've heard about it happening but to a girl!" too oo my! Guess I better be careful, huh? Wad later said to me, "Remember, Fatso of the funnies + his buttons!" We almost went into hysterics over that.

Reino Aoki was around here about a month ago - in fact stayed at Union PK - Dick's place. for a couple of days - he was on his way up to some summer camp job for boys. I don't know whether he plans to stay in this area or not.

Jul told me in her letter about all the former Bay Region - Cal kids that are there in New York now - It must be a sight for Ted - she was quite lonesome it seemed in Rochester - And now with the bright lights she actually sounds happy again. She was certainly glad that she saw you - Guess it's all O.K. for her now.

We have some people here who look worse than the horse ready to be killed for glue -- others are so heavy in the rear they're steadier than the mule -- such talk - but it's true!

I guess that I better get back to work as it is one o'clock now.

The other day at the cafeteria table sat a round table of nationalities
A German refugee doc., a Englishwoman (and "rights!") an old stock
American woman + me a new stock American -- more recently
identified as a Jap.

Well, Ken, I'll let you know more as things progress but
if you have a minute please write me about what you
think about me, Dick, marriage, school - work - Betty big
bill & know - what actually develops may be different again.
Gosh, bet you're anxious to see the kids - we are too -

Yuri

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting on the reverse side of the page, appearing as bleed-through from the other side of the paper.]

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