

53 Union Pl
Boston, Mass.

VIA AIR MAIL
Special Delivery



Miss Yuri Domoto
6F-5C
Amache, Colorado

BOSTON, MASS.
MAR 17
1-PM
1944



Thursday nite

Darling,

You know those hunk you used to try to rub out of my neck? I have it now.

I can't quite remember how this one came about. It's a sneaking hunch, tho' that I got it last night. In just about an hour before turning in, I had couple cups of coffee.

So there I was, twisting and turning, and pounding on the pillow to no good. And Boston too, at least, all around me it doesn't go to bed. Four stories down-right under my window, the jelo-pitated street cars stop and go with the gaud awful noise. Automobiles are forever moving too because their lights will flash across the room ceiling. Tho', occasionally, people are talking, and maybe a drunk would raise his voice someplace down there and the voices would just echo and boom between the canyon walls of red beched buildings.

I wasn't particularly anxious to fall asleep because I didn't have much on the program for the coming day.

"I was hoping that I could get a letter from you. I've received but one ^{here,} but sure I would get one tomorrow. I thought then. I thought of the evening gown you put on for me Monday and — well, it kind of nettled me. I guess. A couple of fellows going for physical from this house this Saturday — one a young husband with an adoring young wife right here beside him. Wonder how Providence will come out? If I'm out there, how'll I get to see ^{you} if you're down in Philadelphia?"

Somehow, sometime during the night I tumbled off into a sleep. Got up, with a very noticeable break in the neck.

No answer all day from Providence.

Honey, write to me, please.

Lick

St. Patrick's Day.

Honey.

Got back from the Office after having received advises and suggestions.

Tomorrow I'm going to Providence and look for a room with the aid of a party whom Mr. Clapp contacted.

My job with Washburn is as asst. chemist or asst. metallurgist.

The Company also wants, at the beginning, one draftsman, one welder and three electricians.

In all R. I. there are only three J. A. L., according to W. R. G. statistics. One is a well known photographer of Providence - best in the city. Altho three are check seeing men.

Miss Reynolds emphasized that I am the first in the industrial field in R. I. A lot depends upon me as to how the Trust will be viewed in Providence.

Honey every one expects so much from me that it almost frightens me. Beside getting myself adjusted, they look to me to recruit the workers.

was already told that another large mfg. company is interesting in how we turn out and would also hire Nisei if we make good. Phew!

Wrote to Ran, asking if he would be interested in the shaftman job.

Guess, you would get mad at me if I said I might go job hunting for you? Met a Mr. Schine - domestic - here. He works for President of Bd. of Director of Boston City Hospital. Could putter around to see if they could use a swell Med. Soc. worker through the Proxy. No go?

Easy does it, darling. Take your time and hurry up about coming out. My heart is full of love, and waiting for you. I want to rumple up your hair and pull your shoe laces.

Love. — Slick

Friday morning.

Darling,

Just received your long Dali-d letter.
Also just got telephone call from W.P.G.

Honey, I got the job! Also —
Company need 10 men now. Am going
to office now to "confer".

Will write tonight

Dick

260105 1502N

SPECIAL RUSH

J. D.

with a - who had many names
it is not his and get top top
| only | that left top | part
part of man of man part
"John" of man left of
to part of man part

Printed

General Robert