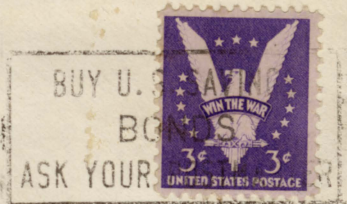


53 Union Pl
Boston, Mass.



Miss Yuri Tomoto

6F-5C

Amache,

Colorado

April 6, 1944

Boston

Yuri darling,

Please forgive me for not writing as I should. Things have been rather on the unsettled side. Many a time I started to write to you but the letters didn't seem to have any coherence or direction.

What upsetted me is that my incident was written up in the largest Providence paper last Sunday. Just how the papers got into the thing is a mystery to me - an eight or ten inch column. In all, it was favorable publicity for me and name but it involved names and people. I feel rather badly about it, regardless of the public reactions. I've been in Boston all along and do not know how the people reacted there.

The article made up my mind to
look for job elsewhere. W. R. G. has
two leads, one in New Haven (1 1/2 hours)
from New York, and another in
Bridgeport (1 hr from N.Y.) Both excellent
companies and in line with what I
want.

Mr. Pink of U. S. E. S. gave me one
lead after two minutes of interview -
inspector of electrocardiac machine parts
70¢ an hour 56 hours a week. - I'm
not interested in it since it isn't up
my line. This job (second on the list) in
Boston.

Honey, you will forgive me if I
hadn't written, please? I'm OK, partly
any way - I won't be completely OK
until you get out here.

Mr. Clapp asked me yesterday again
how you were. He said, "When we
get you settled we'll find a place for
her." I'll confess that if I had told

how Mr Reynolds ^{now} that I
intend to marry you ~~now~~. They
wouldn't blink an eye. Maybe,
if I did say that, they would
hung a little more. May I!

Darling, I miss you. I do want
you here now but it wouldn't be
much fun for you. When I get
a steady job, then, I shall be able
to say, "Hurry darling, come so we can
build our world, together." Deep inside
of me, my heart is always saying, "Darling,
I love you."

Love -

Dick