

16 Union St.
New Rochelle, N. Y.



Mrs. Yuriko Iukada
13 Parkman st.
Boston 14 Mass

June 13, 1946

Honey,

I miss you very much. I lie awake thinking about you. Last nite Kan and I were sitting at the table, bantering. I suddenly leaned forward and said, "Lester, Honey!"

Sunday after I left you, I walked down 5th Ave in the opposite direction. There was a steady drizzle and got rather wet after an hour of sight seeing.

Monday I stayed in and made a general clean-up of the rooms. Was a bit pestered out. The day was extremely humid.

Tuesday I went into N.Y. went to the W.N.A. and as I expected, I didn't learn a thing. At least, I eliminated one agency. Learned that so far nobody has gotten into the trade game as yet. Met George Mory who occupies a room right next door to W.N.A. He said his parents are now visiting him. Also met another fellow I knew at L.A. I went to meet Kan after work but he had to work overtime. ~~We~~ We had dinner together at Sushino's (another Japanese eatery). I went to see a picture, "Devian Grey" nearby and met Kan at the office around 10 P.M. and came in together.

A Hawaiian Miss girl is visiting Jo Hamada's
Today their parents are coming in.

My baggage are at the station. I'll get them later.
Shall go into N.Y. this afternoon. I would like to
talk to several firm members and get their reaction.

The weather has been beautiful.

I received your letter yesterday. The bulky envelop
is the cancelled bank book from 1st Nat.

See my writing is scratchy. The fine point in the pen
and my clumsy hand ^{are} a fine combination for
writing legibly. But if I were to write slowly
and carefully it would cramp my fingers
and before long it gets scratchy again.

Oh yes, I met Mr. Brown - Han's boss. A
man about our age but definitely prematurely
old. I classify him as a hypertensive, reactivated
by super thyroid action and I believe he has
ulcers by reason of psycho-somatics. $\frac{5}{5}$

I have a case of blues. I miss you darling.

Love,

Ulick