

Mrs. Yuriko Tsukada
13 Parkman St.,
Boston 14, Massachusetts

June 18, 1945

Dear, dearest Yuriho,

There is one question which kept popping up in my mind every day but every time I write to you I forgot it. Question: Has Muller put in the floor yet?

Today I rambled into town. Made another application with an agency but I got the cold shoulder there. Was close to artist hangout in Breuerich village so I browsed around there. The artist were getting over their Sunday hangover so there were no Latin quarter atmosphere.

I jumped on the 5th Ave bus and decided to go to the other end of town & as far as the bus would take me for a 10¢. Went by Central Park and jumped off when the 2 decker went by the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Browsed around again until 5 P.M..

Also went to civil service and got 4 forms for various civil service jobs. (1) Internal Revenue agent (2) Economic Analyst (3) Market Analyst (4) Business Analyst.

How, don't you think my letters are getting a little more neat? Hard to read but not so hard as sometime when we try to figure out what little niece is saying. She picks up 2-bit words somehow and they're a thorn's catcher.

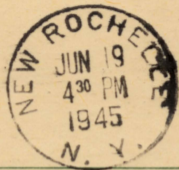
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Tante while Onyo. Miki and I sat on the
front step and waited for Pop to come home. I
asked, "Miki have you ^{ever} seen a train?" She
said, nodding her head and waving her arm, "I
see train, County 2 ak. bye, bye."

And there is that, "M-I-K-I understands
it." Honey, I am getting the experience and
making of a fine father after my apprentice
days are over.

So, with this little to say now. Good nite
dear. I guess maybe I shall adventure on the Tami
tomorrow

How is your paper getting along? You know honey
if I start neck find nah toward the latter part of
the neck I'll run up to see you before getting down
to study work. OK?

lick



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs. Yumho Tsukada
13 Parkman St.
Boston 14 Mass.

Honey.

Tuesday 11th

Just as I got to N.R. Postoffice. I got caught in a heavy shower. So I jumped into the P.O., bought this card and spent it well by dropping you a line.

I went to see Sen She come to town. Went in with Nam and stood by the Hall st. curb for near 3 hours until he showed up. Had a good look at him as I stood on the front line.

While waiting we got a good laugh when we heard a roar and clapping going on down the street. It turned out to be a garbage truck with a negro perched on the top like a congressman here.

Believe me, my dogs are tired. There was a big crowd but not too much tape and papers. Public asked not to scatter them from patriotic point.

Its been threatening to rain so I come home as soon as possible.

Will be going to town again tomorrow. Everything is OK here. Nam's thing over there?

See, honey I feel lonely without you.

Love + XXXXX

Eliah