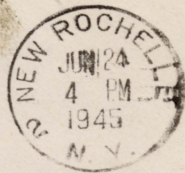


16 Union St.  
New Rochelle, N.Y.



Mrs. Yuiho Tsukada  
13 Parkman St.,  
Boston 14, Mass.

Saturday mite (its really  
20 on Sunday morn.)

Honey.

Comes Saturday mite and I get awfully  
lonely. Right now I wished that I had followed  
my impulse and heart to stay on the train bound  
for South Station. Then, I would be with you  
now.

During my waking hours. I'm furiously doing  
something. Scanning the want ads, looking around  
town (N.Y. Public Library yesterday) playing with kids or  
reading. ~~anything~~. They all help me to keep out  
my loneliness. But darling, in that interval  
between covering up and falling asleep - I miss you.

Thank you, honey, for your daily letters. I kind  
of stick around until the P.O. comes, ~~around~~ before  
taking off for N.Y. nowadays.

Yesterday, I narrowed my field down to one -  
F. T.. I'm running a four day ad in the Times  
starting Monday. The rate is \$150 a day for a three  
line ad. A dollar more for Sunday.

Went to U. S. C. S. but they couldn't help me at  
the moment. They told me to try the industrial  
division and in the meantime would inform  
me if something came up.

Today I seriously started repair upstairs. Han  
bought wall boards and I'm lining the kitchen side  
walls with it. Took out all the shelves and the place  
looks quite roomy. It's fun - building our own "home".  
In my next letter I'll include diagrams of how

is going to look.

Alan had a motor pulled today but he doesn't seem to get the painful after effect.

Today Sally was able to get a hunk of pork. She now cooked it and it came out very good.

Horace upstairs went swimming and he actually caught a 1' fish with his hands. Sounds fishy but there were too many witnesses.

Received the rejuvenated shoes to yesterday. Many, many thanks. Honey could you send down my work pants? I'm borrowing Alan's now.

No darling your apt. lived on Figueroa St. not Fergus St. Street is part business section and mostly apt. houses. Lot of car sale stores on it like Van Ness in S.F.

See you really have to tear into the thesis now. Even with all that and all that. I'd give anything to be with you now.

And could you mention to Dave that I haven't made any contact with the people because I haven't anything definite in mind as yet? That is if he brings the topic up.

How is Leah? I once had a letter but I think she knows pretty much about what's going on. But Sal & Alan like to know how she is.

Horace's parents or wife's parents etc. looks - are here on a long, long visit. Today 5 large freight cars which were shipped from Amalco. They are pretty busy weeding the garden.

Good night darling. I shall be with you again on Friday Tuesday.

I miss you darling

Clark