



Mrs. Yuriko Inuhada
13 Parkman St.
Boston 14, Mass.

Sunday Morn.

Darling.

Received your birthday present yesterday while I was sitting on the front porch thinking how lonely one can be without his wife.

It was only about 8 AM, so I didn't expect to hear from you until 9 AM or thereabouts when the special delivery came. Thanks very much, honey. The honky was much too nice to cry into because I miss you. Later, I got the letter too.

I immediately after, I got a haircut, strolled into town and bought a chocolate layer cake and some cinnamon rolls to celebrate the occasion. I don't think they know about it because we've had the cake last night.

While I was having breakfast, Mugg from Bennington VT. dropped in

and is staying until middle of the week before going up to finish school.

A lass of 21. she shows all the earmarks of a modern generation, smokes heavily, means to beat high heaven and effuses modernism.

Yesterday. I puttered around the third floor without getting anyplace per usual. Still have the damned cough and dull headache caused by it. No fun like working.

Masao wrote but said that he is still at Hay waiting orders. The letter was written the day before V.J. day - so am anxious to know how he is now.

Tomorrow. I'm starting my new work. Don't know what it is going to be except that I have to leave house mighty early.

Last night I looked through the want ad of the Times and was

surprised to see the column shrank
to about $\frac{1}{3}$ the usual size. In spite
of newspaper talk the employment
situation is no good for the future.
Too many factors are involved which
points against full employment. as
far as I can see the situation

Honey, I forgot to say that I looked
all over but couldn't find some Asatio
picture anywhere. Maybe it will come
up someplace.

Emerson is advertising 25⁰⁰ radios.
I don't like the style but I guess
pretty soon Philips and other type firms
will be on the market with their
models. Maybe we can get one for
anniversary.

It sounds like breakfast is
ready. So. good bye for awhile honey.
Will celebrate my day in the old fashion
way - "grow old gracefully".

Honey, thanks for the remembrance
and am real sorry that I can't
spend the day with you. It is
such a beauty of a day too but I
guess it won't much difference does
it?

With all my love,
Your Husband