

April 14, 1944

Dearest Kats;

Thought I'd drop you a line last night, but couldn't make it, as want of sleep got the best of me. Four days of work, after loafing two years sort of got me down, and so, right after supper, took a nap which lasted till 10:30 p.m....and on thru the night. I was really pooped out, as the night before didn't come in until Midnight, as a bunch of old timers...LA girls...got together at a friend's house, and did we gab!! This night life.....meeting old friends...and visiting gets me down. At least...I have something to do....I'd be twiddling my fingers otherwise.

Today.....I haven't much work to do so I thought during the day sometime I'd drop you a line, on the typewriter. Well, here I am....it's a nice Springy day...and it feels good to walk to town. The place I work at isn't far from the shopping district, so you can imagine what I do when I'm up that way. I just keep thinking about what I'll buy when I get my pay.

It was a coincidence that we both saw Martha Raye...at different places. All I can think of doing between visits is to go to shows but I just don't like to go to just any kind, and so there really isn't much to do. No night life to speak of....and gosh, all of my friends are married, so there isn't much fun there, so my dear Kats, you needn't worry at all about "dates". The gals don't seem to have much to do with fellows....as there is a scarcity of eligible men. (Is that the way to spell it?)

Emmy wrote and said she received your postal.....and she says you're nuts, but she likes you. Everyone is okay out in Rohwer, and Yuri writes she got her clearance, but no EDC. They changed the ruling again, and so she wants Aiji to look around Cincy...so she can relocate here. Dad isn't free yet, but confidentially Miss Van says he won't have to go to Tule, and so that reassures us. Marshall is now in Chicago, staying temporarily at Kaz Hori's (an LA fellow) at 4000 S. Lake Park, Chicago (15), and is looking for an accounting job as the Nursery didn't keep their promises to him, changing their minds when he got up there. I don't know the details, but at any rate I have a feeling, since his girl came out there from Manzanar....that that's one of the reasons too, why he quit Mt. Clemens. Tets is still up in Detroit. Emmy is going back to Denver on the 18th, meeting her hubby there. He got a release from the U.S.E.S. as they would have been snowed in in Wyoming. He is working in Denver for a month, and will then go back to lumberjacking. Well, Emmy had a long vacation and so I hope she's satisfied. Toddy misses all of us so much, and gosh, I really do miss the family, but I don't miss Rohwer. The Center and the life there, has no interest for me whatsoever, and it really is funny as I thought I'd just be so homesick for Rohwer.

Time erases a lot of memories....and so it goes that-a-way for Rohwer. I really am behind in my letter-writing, and so again, in that respect I haven't changed a bit. I just can't settle down to one evening of making up for lost time, but I will have to do it. So far, you're the only one I write to continually, and so my heart is still in the right place.

I did a fool thing when I packed. I only have accessories to go with



brown and black, and gosh, it's getting warmer and I need a few navy things; they're in the freight. I need my light summer things too, and if they don't come right away, I'll be buying extra things, I could really do without. Rayko needs plenty of clothes...although the Cincy people don't dress up. I have seen very few smart looking women, so with my rags....I can manage for awhile.

I'm getting the hang of the job I have, and it's a cinch. I'm learning a lot of new things though...since I do everything.....almost am a janitor too, since I'm the only office girl here. I do the books, correspondence, payroll (figuring out the taxes is a headache), go to the bank, make out checks, etc., so it's like running my own business. The boss lets me have a lot of leisure....he lets me smoke in the office even....and I can go home early if I haven't anything to do. I have been eating out but I guess I'll bring my lunch, as I can save more money that way.

I've been invited to sing in a choir, the largest in the city, and to join a YW club already. I told them I wanted to get my bearings first and so I haven't ventured forth as yet. The YW wants me to do some volunteer work....so it's the old merry-go-round again, if I start again.

The people at the Hostel want to go to the Social...tomorrow night, so I guess I'll go. I'll get to see who's in Cincy anyway....and I might have a good time. I'm like you in a way...waste time....but tell Aya....a man is a man...so what difference does it make! Tell her that she's waste time too if she's still hankering to go to Denver or could it be Tom?

Don't gamble too much...if you come out ahead it's okay....but take it easy. You and your friends are okay though, and as long as its a friendly game, can't complain much.

The boss is in now, and wants me to do some work ....so I'll close now. Have a nice-week end. I hope you are now able to go back to work, cause it worries me, and plenty. You can't afford to be sick, but again, no use killing yourself, *by working before you are okay.*

*Rayko.*