

Asagaya  
June 11

Dearest—

Your letter mailed on May 27<sup>th</sup> arrived safely this morning. It came via the Argentine Maru. It made me the happiest man alive to receive your dear letter, so full of good news. I read it in bed, since it came around 8 a.m. It sailed on the Argentine Maru on the 25<sup>th</sup> and it got to me this morning. I only wish that I could get back as quickly. I miss you so much.

As I walked up and down Ginza yesterday I kept wishing that you were with me. I wanted you with me walking arm in arm through the busy streets watching the novel sights and interesting people. Travelling is not interesting unless you have

a friend along, especially one you love dearly.

We can have so much fun together - on the boat and in Japan.

Keep confidential!

N.B.

Today, making things much rosier, I sold the three typewriters for the grand total of \$3,300!!!

The total cost of the three machines was \$134.

However, \$730 of it goes to Mr. Kato (that man who wanted to help me so much the day I sailed).

On that typewriter I sold to Mr. Kato, I made in dollars a profit of \$41. And I sold his machine to profit another \$270. So altogether I made a fortune out of Mr. Kato for which I am duly grateful.

For the two machines I took with me, costing \$100, I sold for \$2,300, making my dollar worth about

Twenty-three yen. In other words, I can travel from Tokyo to Miiji second class for a dollar. I think that's wonderful, don't you? Gosh, what a difference! However, I have every cent already spent. ¥500 to change into dollars. ¥400 to send to you. ¥500 for records, books and other expenses. ¥400 for a 3rd class ticket home and the rest to my folks.

Anyway, I have made more than I expected. Two days before I sailed I feared that I would have had to borrow a few dollars from Helen. On the day I sailed I found that I had about \$50 with me in my billfold - much to my surprise and joy. I still have Reine' Mizake owing me \$10,

the YMCA, \$7.50; Nichilin \$15 and an ad; and two brand new portables which will bring me at least \$100. I still owe \$9.00 to Mrs. Toda and an unknown amount to the Yamato Garage.

Otherwise I am free from debts — save the college. So this time I shall begin my work with a bit more financial backing — plus the assurance that my typewriters will be bought at the price I guarantee.

Mr. & Mrs. Yoshitake sold me typewriter to the Kyo Bun Kwan for ¥900 — 100 yen more than I guaranteed. They kept one for themselves. They were reluctant in selling that one, according to Mr. Nagata of the store. He had a hard time

getting it from them. According to Mr. Nagata, the Yoshitakes were very grateful in knowing me (and you, of course) and said that they were going to "rei" me. I haven't heard a word from them yet. However, I'm glad that I have made a friend, through the sale of the typewriters.

Mr. Nagata reported that he bought a machine from Miss Hayakawa of the YWCA for ¥800 as I guaranteed. She was very happy. I believe that she is returning on the same boat. The other typewriters are still unreported. They must have been seized by some scoundrels who prey on innocent people from the States. Mr. Nagata says that "shrewd business men lure passengers

with typewriters telling them they would offer \$1,300 per machine. When it comes time to buying them the crooks say that the machine is not what they thought it to be and lower the price to about \$600, which is considerably above the cost price, but very much below the value in Japan. I believe that the unaccounted ones were bought by these people.

I also learned through Mr. Nagata that I can sell other Underwood typewriters and make the same profit, dollar for dollar. That is, a machine retailing for \$70 can be sold in Japan for \$700. One for \$65 for \$650. And these machines are plentiful in San Francisco. I can get them from \$25 — \$45, according to condition and whether they are rebuilt or not. So near dearest, it seems that our marriage is near at hand. I am certain that I can make many dollars as long as this emergency lasts. And will save every cent we earn over \$90 a month — for our home and children.

Suppose I average over \$450 a month for the next three or four months? Can we get married then? Some months I have a feeling that I can earn over \$300 — \$200, of which will go into the bank for our future home. I might put away \$100 a month! Wouldn't that be wonderful? We might get married before next year. I'll do my best, darling. I love you so much. I'm sure we can make a go of it. Many others have started on less and are happy. I'm certain I'll earn over a hundred dollars a month. I'll have to work when we're married. I'll have something to work for then. I'll also have someone to use me on every day and every hour. What a happy life will lead.

Changing the subject — I met Jim Ajari last night in front of Mimatsu (Hiliga Park). We went to Lohmeyer's Restaurant where we had a small meal costing us \$2.30. I paid since I realized that he was earning his money the hard way and that he was barely making ends meet.

Then we "luna-luna-ed" around Giza, commenting about the conditions in Japan. We went into the Shimshin Dance Hall where we sat and watched the dancers enjoying themselves for about a half an hour. Honest, darling, we didn't dance. I wished that I could have held you in my arms as sweet waltz and tango music was being played. But we did not feel the urge to dance. There is no fun in dancing with a stranger, especially since I get no enjoyment dancing with anyone but you. You are so wonderful I can't have a good time any more without you. I'm terribly spoilt. I guess I'm a me woman man.

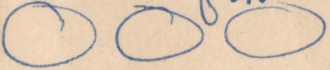
Yesterday afternoon I entered a News theater in Yurakuchō — under the Nippon Geki-jo. It was crowded in there — every seat taken every minute of the day. I kept thinking of you and of the many times we have gone to shows together. I believe that the only times I've gone to a theater I've gone with you. I can't seem to enjoy a movie unless you were there to enjoy it with me. That is why I feel hurt when you suggest that I take some



other girl with me. You know I wouldn't do that and that I wouldn't enjoy a movie with out you anyway. I let you say that just to hurt my feelings. I wish you wouldn't say such things again to me.

I am going to Moji with my mother in a few days. My mother wrote you uncle and aunt telling them to come for the package from you and the \$100. They are expected to come tomorrow morning.

I am mailing this letter to you at the Tokyo Central Post Office. I hope it gets there by the end of this month. By the time you get this letter I shall probably be on the boat sailing for San Francisco and you. I am looking forward to the day I see you again in San Francisco.

I hope you can line up the names of prospective customers for me who will sail on my boat - Tatuta. I shall see you again two weeks from the day you read this letter. Lots of love and  Hemi

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6/27



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IF UNDELIVERED PLEASE RETURN TO

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