

February 8, 1947
Saturday night

Dear Tommie & Henri:

Greetings from Mpls.

Its been a long time since I last wrote you. Well, I'm still existing here in this sub zero weather. Its been so cold this last 2 weeks or so. The wind has made it so cold that its been the coldest we've had this season.

I've been wearing slacks to and from work now under my skirt and it really helps. Everyone dresses that way on the campus. You should see the G.I.'s on the campus. They are really making use of their G.I. clothing they wore in Russia or the Alutians.

I've been fine and quite healthy this winter. (Knock on wood) Been very busy at work and have been working till late at least once a week. And then on Wed. nights I teach piano to a couple of fellows at the home of one of them. They have a beautiful spinet and none of his sisters play either and his mother sits by and listens, too. Then on Thurs. nights I have my choir practice. Then on Sunday nights its the Fellowship mtg. but today on Saturdays I come home after work and really rest. I slept all afternoon to rest myself. My room-mate is such an early riser and putters around which

keeps me from sleeping so I get my rest only on Sat. afternoons if I don't go shopping. I don't mean shopping for my self either. I've been gathering things for Mike's order.

I really appreciate all the wonderful things you gave me ~~for~~ for Christmas. The blouse is beautiful.

Everyone at work kept asking me where I bought it and you see we haven't seen such a pretty one like that out here. I'm sorry I didn't have anything for you. I've been so broke this is the first time I've had a little cash on hand. I've been paying my insurance every 3 months and the food bill has been so high. I can't understand why it was as bad as all this. My New Years resolution

is to save money and I haven't been able to
 as yet. Saturday nights are as lonely
 because I'm home alone and
 my room-mate goes out. Well
 such is life. At times like
 this I wish I were back in
 California. Many times I've felt
 so blue and lost. I guess
 that's why I couldn't make myself
 write to anyone.

Heard from Japan saying they
 finally got my packages. Thank good-
 ness.

Well, I guess this is about
 all for tonight. How are the children?
 Wish I could see them.

My regards to all. Write won't
 you. Will write again.

Love
 Helen

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