

June 6, 1944

Dearest Hiro,

As I write this the NBC radio is broadcasting the news of the invasion progress, and I am wondering where you are, and praying for your safety. Last night over KGMB at their 10 p.m. news, the announcer stated that the Berlin radio announced that the invasion had begun, but it had not been confirmed by the Allies. Then about 10:12, the announcer said that a flash had just come from London confirming it. Immediately my thoughts were of you, and wondering if your group was a part of it and my heart was filled with a prayer for your safety, no matter where you are and what you are doing. I sat up till midnight listening to the NBC broadcasts which were continued all night long— from London, Washington, New York, etc. It was truly an epoch making occasion— and I know that throughout the world all wives, mothers, and others must have sat up all night long, thinking of their loved ones, as I do now.

This morning when Peter awoke I told him about it, and he immediately said, "I wonder if Daddy is in it"— then he began to look worried. But he felt that as long as Dollar and others were with you, everything would be all right and you would be safe!

Everyone here is agog with the news— there is a feeling of relief in a way to know that D-Day has finally come— but all of us will more and more feel the war more closely to us. I have been following the progress of the invasion on my Collier's map that I bought long ago for this occasion— it is a very complete one, and Peter and I are able to follow its course by it.

I wrote you yesterday— I went to the Waipahu High club party about 2:30, and had a nice time. I brought Grace home, then found Miss Vellom and Esther Park here, and we had a short conference. Miss Vellom is coming out today to discuss our summer plans further. I will probably help with the summer crafts, etc in Aiea and Waa. Peter went to play at the Kang's. He doesn't like to play with Dickie, because he teases too much, and gets rough at times. After supper, Takayo, her sister, Tsugi and a Cpl. Williams dropped in, and we chatted. This corporal is near the Iguchi's place and is a nice fellow; he played Sabata Claus for our Sunday School last Xmas!

This morning Kito came over, and he is now busy painting my bedroom. You remember I wrote you how the ants were falling all over Jane's crib from the ceiling cracks, so he is filling it in with putty and will paint the room. So we have Jane on obachan's bed now; I have the radio going full blast listening to the news. A prayer was just given by one of our leading ministers— that has been a prominent part of the broadcasts all night; periodically prayers have been given for the safety of our loved ones and it has helped to give us courage for whatever may come.

We are all well, dear— and thinking of you and praying for you— please remember that whatever you do or wherever you are, we are with you— and hope for the day when we can all be together again in peace. We are also thinking of your boys and hoping for their safety— so please take care of yourself, and may God be with all of you.

Love,

*Thalia*