

March 15, 1945

dearest Hiro,

How are you, dear? In last night's Star Bulliten, there was an article by a correspondent describing how your group has been in the Maritime Alps between Italy and France; also that some Porto Rican troops are there too. It was a very good article praising your group. It confirms my ideas as to where you might be, and is a consolation to know you aren't further up North at present. We hope that they will continue to give you a lighter assignment after all you've been through.

I last wrote you on Monday the 12th, and enclosed the Federal tax rebate check for you to endorse. Did you like Peter's letter too? I'm keeping him home from school today as he has the sniffles— he had a time deciding whether to go or not, and when we told him to wear shoes, he decided to stay home, he hates to wear them, but he has to learn to keep warm. He is such a rascal, but is generally a good boy, so don't worry.

I mailed in my Federal income tax returns on the 12th; today is the deadline. Thanks to Horace, I think it was filled out correctly.

Yesterday I had a busy day in the field. Went to the court house, and had a conference with Mrs. Regasca, the public health nurse on some of my cases. Then went to Aiea to the hospital, to introduce myself to Mrs. Ponte, the head nurse. He is Consuelo Barcelona Casey's aunt— and is a very attractive Filipino girl; said she remembered you as she used to stay with the Barcelona's during summer. Did quite a bit of field work in Aiea, got home about 1. Had lunch, then went up to get Peter and Bunny at 2. Bea Korol dropped in; she is with our dept. too, Child Welfare Services division. I worked on the puna cover— it is a sort of brown color and very nice. The other one was full of pukas. Got a card from Capt. Wood, #264, APO, 264, San Francisco, and he sent you his best wishes. Also a letter from Patty Stuart in San Francisco.

I finished the puna cover, and now plan to recover some of the pillows. It makes the living room look— better, as it's so shabby looking now. It's so hard to find materials now too.

Jane can now say a few words, like bye bye; dada, mama, meow, etc. She is such a darling— wish you could see her. She is learning to climb now though and we have to keep an eye on her all day long.

Peter is now in bed; it's 8:30 a.m. In a few minutes I must go to work, up to the court house. Tonight is the Church board meeting— to discuss the building fund campaign. Kats is going to Kauai this weekend to preach at some churches there; his wife has gone already— he is teaching History at the high school now too, so is very busy.

Tomorrow I go to Kapahulu; then will have lunch at Kei Kenney's; I plan to drop in at Eddie and Daisy's to see the baby and take them a gift. Saturday I'll go shopping in Waipahu— now I can only go once a week, so have to plan my meals in advance and usually leave the meat in the freezer compartment. I'm lucky to get meat, as it's very scarce now.

I notice that Thelma Akama who is a Senator in the local legislature is asking for legislation to give citizenship to parents of boys in the armed services. I don't know if it will go through; it is a request to Congress. Someone else is asking the Navy to let returned veterans fish, as one boy who had returned with only one arm was refused permission by the Navy to go fishing on one of the outside islands. All kinds of interesting legislation is pending this time. The Congressional committee to investigate housing shortage headed by Rep. Izac of Calif has arrived and are staying six days. Wonder if they'll get all the facts in short time, but hope it'll do some good, as we really have a terrific problem, with people sleeping in garages,



even empty lots, etc.

I wish you could see Jane now; she's grabbed a pillow and has it on the floor and is pretending she's sleeping on it— she is so cute. she's brought it right by my feet and is calling to me.

Please don't forget to write Mrs. Richards to thank her ~~to~~ for giving Peter the scholarship for next year again — Dr. Richards hasn't been well, so you might mention that too.

Everyone marvels that you write to them individually— how do you manage it with all the official correspondence you have too. I haven't heard from the Sakamoto family yet about the forty dollars, but it will probably come through soon.

The French perfume you sent is grand— it should last me for years— as its potent stuff. If you can get any pamphlets on the perfume industry, etc, I think Peter would like it for school.

The recent Life magazine had pictures of the Grand Hotel in Paris, which is for G.I.'s. Have you been able to visit Paris yet? It must be a lovely place— If you find any good looking clothes— please send me one size 14, or 34. You know, a Paris creation, it will be something to remember in years to come.

I must go now, dear— don't worry about us— just take care of yourself. Peter is all right, he's reading comics now in bed— will probably go back to school tomorrow.

We miss you so much— and pray that you'll be home soon.

Love, *Thilo*