

第3章

二度目の渡米、出だしはやはり芳しくない

フレドニアから帰国するとすぐ私は、丸の内の外国商社シーベル・ヘグナーで働き始めました。私のボスは、漢字の読み書きを勉強してるスイス人アントン・ユークリ氏、仕事の合間に、彼の希望で、日本語を教えました。氏は教養豊かではある、日本文化に愛着し、幅広い知識はあので、アメリカの片田舎フレドニアのヘボ大学生に会話を教えるより、はるかに面白かったこと記憶します。

そのシーベル・ヘグナー勤務の一年の間に、或る商社勤務の、やや精彩欠くサラリーマンと結婚しそうになりました。

このサラリーマン氏は実を言えば、立教大学を出た年に、もう少しフランス語を磨きたいと、私が身勝手にも一年間通った上智大学で知り合った男で、1・2度一緒に山登りをしたことは覚えているが、上智後、速記の勉強をし、次いでニコンで働いた時代に、彼とデートしたという記憶は全くなし。

その彼氏が、前年フレドニアで日本語を教えたとき、折々便りをくれたのはいいが、ある時、ご自分の写真の正面向きと横向きのを手紙に同封してきた。私はコリヤナンダ、と訝りながらチャップマン夫妻にそれを見せたら

Chapter 3

Second Trip to the U.S. – Again, Less Than Stellar Beginning

As soon as I returned home from Fredonia, I started working for a Swiss trading firm, Siber Hegner Company, in downtown, Tokyo. My boss was one of the Swiss executives, Mr. Anton Juchli, who happened to be learning how to write Japanese Kanji. I helped him learn Japanese writing, whenever he had time to spare during work hours. Mr. Juchli was an educated man who had an enormous love for, and knowledge of, Japanese culture, and I enjoyed teaching him far better than when I taught basic Japanese conversation to college kids at Fredonia.

I worked for Siber Hegner for only a year or so. However, during that one year, I almost got married to an uninspiring salesman, working for a certain Japanese company.

I had met this man during a year that I attended Sophia University to brush up my French with the French Jesuit professors in Sophia's renowned Foreign Languages Department. I did go mountain hiking (which was the most popular dating venue for college students in those days) once or twice with him. I don't recall, however, seeing him socially after Sophia, or while I worked at Nikon.

Well, he wrote me several times while I was in Fredonia. One day, towards the end of my teaching assignment, just a few

「ウーン、たぶん俺はハンサムだと思ってて、それをリョウコに納得して欲しいんじゃない？」

私は答えて“Are you kidding?”日本語では「ご冗談を！」

シーベル・ヘグナーで働いたのは、一年くらいでした。教養あるスイス人ビジネスマンのユークリ氏に日本語を教えたり、職場仲間のハイクラスOLといった風の、華やかな同輩女性軍と（みな私同様、英語を操り英文速記もできた）、毎夕仕事の後は徒党を組んで銀座・新宿あたりに繰り出したり、フランス料理の学校にワイワイ通ったりと、意気軒昂の日々でした。

ただ、一方では、その同輩の女性群同様、私も『結婚』という文字の魔力に惑わされていた筈で（料理学校に行ったなんぞは、その証拠）、精彩欠く！と思いつつも「やはりコノアタリカ？」と自分に言い聞かせて、上記サラリーマン氏の必死の打診に答えて「オーケー」と言ったのです。

彼氏はたちまちイソイソとして、自分の会社の上司夫妻に仲人役を頼み、私はその夫妻が住む藤沢だったか茅ヶ崎だったか、どっか海辺の立派な家にも行ったりしました。その帰り道だったかどうか、非精彩氏が言いました。

weeks before I was scheduled to fly back home, he sent me photos of himself, a sort of portrait, one the frontal image and the other showing his side view. A modeling portfolio? Mug shots? I showed them to the Chapmans, and asked: “What on earth is he thinking, sending me these photos?” Mrs. Chapman pondered a little bit, and said, “Well, it may be that he thinks he’s good-looking, and he wants you to know that.” Imagine how turned off I was!

As I said, I worked at Siber Hegner for only a year. I was living a generally high-spirited life in those days. I got along well with the employees. The women employed at Siber Hegner were very trendy, well-dressed, well-educated, spoke English, and used English shorthand like me. We would spend many hours after work, hanging out in the coffee shops and the roof-top beer gardens along Ginza Street. We went to a chic French cooking school together. I was also very happy teaching Japanese to the cultured Mr. Juchli.

However, I’m sure I was caught up, to a certain extent, by the magic of the word “marriage,” just like all my fashionable office colleagues. (Proof of this is that I went to the cooking school with them!) I thought my Sophia guy uninspiring, but wasn’t my time for shopping around running short? Is he the best that I could get?

I said, “O.K.” to his intense approach. He was delighted, and asked his boss at his job and his wife to act as our go-betweens at the wedding ceremony. I went with him

「披露宴で二人の趣味趣向を紹介しよう。君はどんな人が好き？」

で、私:

「ターザン」

「ふーん、嫌いな人は？」

「長島・大鵬」

「ふーん、好きな言葉ってある？」

「飛翔」

「えっ？ヒチョウ？」

と叫んで、彼氏は手帖に<飛跳>と書き込んだ。これが不運な非精彩氏の命取りとなり、私が「<飛鳥>ならまだしも、<飛跳>なんて日本語ダイタイアルノ？」と深く軽蔑したため、そのせっかく軌道に乗りかかっていた結婚はトリヤメとなったのです。

一方、ボス、ユークリ氏のドイツ語アクセント甚だしき英語を聞いて速記を取っては、タイプライターで打ちまくるだけの単純作業は、しばらくやっていると飽きてきました。ヒョイと思いついたのが、その前年、フレドニアからアメリカ横断のバス旅行をした折、最初の訪問地シカゴで知り合ったシャインフェルド夫妻から勧められた人材銀行のマンパワー。「ウーン、面白いかもしれないな」と考えて、ある日銀座にあったマンパワー・ジャパンを訪問。

そのマンパワー・ジャパンは、今 Online 情報を求めてみると、以下出ています:

to the couple's beautiful house on the beach of Fujisawa City. Or was it on the beach of Chigasaki City? I don't remember. It was probably on the way back from visiting the go-betweens that Mr. Uninspiring said:

"Let's have our hobbies, interests, and general tastes known to our guests at the reception! For example, what type of men do you like?"

"Tarzan," said I.

"Oh! Who don't you like?"

"Nagashima and Taihō."

"Hmn. Do you have any favorite words?"

"Yes. 'Hishō'."

<'Hishō' is written 飛翔, meaning, 'soaring to great height.' Incidentally, Nagashima and Taihō were both sports hero of that time, the former being the top pro-baseball star, and the latter the most popular sumo grand champion. >

"What? Hichō?" Exclaiming, he jotted down in his notebook "Hichō," using the wrong Kanji. There is a Japanese word "Hichō," written as 飛鳥, but the Kanji he wrote was 飛跳 which was totally wrong and non-existent in our language. 飛鳥 would have been all right. However, I said Hishō, not Hichō!! Not only is he uninspiring, he doesn't even know how to write basic Kanji! I disdained him immensely at that moment, and our wedding did not take place because of that.

Meanwhile, I was becoming a little bored at work. The daily routine of taking dictation from Mr. Juchli (his dreadfully heavy German accent!) and transcribing it on the typewriter was not very challenging or stimulating. How about that Manpower, the job placement agency that Mr. Scheinfeld of Chicago told me about? Well, it may be worth trying! I visited Manpower Japan on Ginza Street forthwith.

I have just looked at the Manpower Japan's Website, and found the following

「米国 Manpower, Inc.の全額出資で1966年に発足した、日本では最初の人材派遣会社である。」

ナーンダ、あの時のシャインフェルド氏の口ぶりから、もう前々から日本で活躍してる会社と想っていたけれど、私が登録した時は、まだ発足後一年も経っていなかったんだ。

ついでに親会社の Manpower, Inc.についてもウェブサイト眺めてみたところ、面白い発見あり。即ち、“Company History”のページに、次の文章：

「Manpower, Inc.」は、ウィスコンシン州、ミルウォーキー市の弁護士エルマー・ウィンター氏とアロン・シャインフェルド氏が創設者である。初期の事務所はミルウォーキーとシカゴ市。」

シャインフェルド氏が弁護士、且つマンパワー創設者であったということは、今始めて知りました。

その時マンパワー・ジャパンの総大将は、米国 Manpower, Inc.本社から派遣されてた、丈高く、らいらくなアンソニー・フィナティ氏。彼の下に男女合計4・5人の日本人スタッフが、連日引きもきらずに入ってくる人材派遣要請の電話に対応、オフィス内は活気が漲っていました。

私は英語の会話・作文・口述速記、なんでもござれだったので、登録するや直ちに、あちこちの日本商社・製造会社、殊にアメリカ・ヨーロッパの企業と合弁企業経営を始めていた、大小の会社に派遣されはじめました。弁護士事務所にも通ったし、NHKのアジア局という所には、長期派遣されたこと記憶します。

passage:

“Manpower Japan Co., Ltd. was established in 1966 as a wholly owned Japanese subsidiary of Manpower, Inc., U.S.A. It was the first temporary staffing service company in Japan.”

From what Mr. Scheinfeld told me back in Chicago a year prior, I thought the company had been in operation in Japan for quite some time. Well, in reality, it was still in its nascent stage when I signed up. Now, I also made another interesting discovery in the U.S. parent company Manpower, Inc.'s Website. On its “Company's History” page, it is stated, as follows:

“Manpower is founded in Milwaukee, Wisconsin U.S.A. by attorneys Elmer Winter and Aaron Scheinfeld. The first offices were located in Milwaukee and Chicago, Illinois.”

I had no idea that Mr. Scheinfeld was one of the founders of Manpower, Inc., and that he was a lawyer!

Manpower Japan's office was doing good business, staffed by 4 or 5 placement agents (men and women) and managed by its first president sent from U.S. headquarters, tall and handsome Mr. Anthony Finnerty.

Equipped with the ability to speak and write English, and use English stenography, I was immediately useful to Manpower Japan. I was dispatched to Japanese trading firms and manufacturing companies who were engaged in joint venture programs with the U.S. and European

稀に企業・会社ではなく、個人的な商用で短期間東京へ出向いてきてるといふ、アメリカ人・ドイツ人の臨時秘書的仕事がありました。

ある時、ミルウォーキーのB・コーポレーションなる会社の社長の御曹司が、会社のお抱え弁護士共々東京を訪問し、私は秘書役として、彼等の滞在先帝国ホテルに派遣され、ホテル会議室やロビーで弁護士の口述速記を取る仕事をしました。この仕事はほんの一週間くらいだったと思いますが、会議室で口述速記を取っては銀座のマンパワー社に持ち帰り、すぐタイプライターに向かって英文に打ち直す、の段取りでした。

その社長の御曹司は、しかし見たところ、当時流行っていた日米企業のジョイント・ベンチャーの計画があったわけでもなく、会社経営に関わる一大訴訟問題があつて、その解決のため弁護士を連れて日本に来た、というわけでもなかったようです。私は、ホテルで取った速記文の内容はまるで記憶に無く、仕事の合間にアラン・B氏(これが又やや精彩欠くご仁であつた)の東京遊山にお付き合いしたことだけ覚えています。東京タワー、新宿御苑、上野動物園など歩き回りました。

このときアランが、

「貴女は喋る英語も書く英語も、実に正確で、ワンダフルですね」

と言つたことよく覚えています。非精彩人間のコトバでも、褒められりや、やっぱりウキウキしたに違いなし。

companies. I was sent to law offices often. I was once sent to the Asian Bureau of NHK, Japan Broadcasting Corporation, for an extended period of time, working with the foreign staff there.

Occasionally, I worked with individual Americans and Europeans (mostly German and French) who were visiting Tokyo on business. One day, I was dispatched to work for a son of the president of a corporation in Milwaukee, who was on a short business trip to Tokyo, accompanied by his father's lawyer.

I took the lawyer's dictation in the conference room or in the lobby of the Imperial Hotel where they were staying. I then brought my steno-book to Manpower and transcribed my shorthand notes. I have no recollection of what I took down in shorthand. I have no idea what their business was about. Were they in Tokyo to close a joint venture deal with a Japanese company? Was the lawyer handling a big international lawsuit the corporation was involved in? I have no clue.

I do know, however, that I accompanied Alan, the son of the president of the corporation, a somewhat boring guy, on his tour of Tokyo. I remember visiting Shinjuku Gyoen, Ueno Zoo, and Tokyo Tower with him. I recall his saying to me that he was quite impressed with my accurate English, both spoken and written.

Alan and I corresponded several times after he had returned to Milwaukee. In one of his letters, he said, "If half of the

このアランが、ミルウォーキーに帰ってから、何度か手紙をくれ、私もこれに返信を書く、ということが暫く続きましたが、そうこうしてるうちに、このアメリカン・ビジネスマン、アランが、私の書く英文にやや熱中し

「アメリカ中の秘書達の半分が、貴女ほどの達人な英文を書ければ、我がアメリカの企業もいまま少し隆盛するであろう。アメリカで働きませんか？」

と発言。結論を述べると、このアランの熱意と、私の浮世雲助性格が見事に合致し、彼がすぐさま私の米国永住ビザ申請の手続きを始め、程なくしてこれが認可された次第。

この永住権ビザというのが即ち、一般に世に知られるグリーンカードですが、実は私は二度目の渡米後すぐ、シカゴの日系弁護士事務所に雇われ、シカゴ在の日本人達の米国永住権申請手続きを沢山お手伝いすることとなりました。

その時、永住権申請というのは、これすべて既にアメリカに来て何年か経ったという人々がすることで、体がまだ日本にある人間が永住権申請をした、ましてやそれが直ちに認可された、というのは例が無いと発見し、では、あの真面目プレイボーイのアランが、一体どんな手段を講じて、私の申請手続きを進めたのか、と非常に興味深く思ったのです。

アランのことを『真面目プレイボーイ』と呼んだのは、ほかならぬ我が母でした。

いずれにせよ、私がマンパワー・ジャパンの顧客会社の数々に派遣され、東京狭しと飛び回っている間に、米国永住権申請手続きはどんどん進行しました。幾つか記憶にあるのは、①アメリカ大使館に向いて、なんらかの面接をした、②フレドニア大学及びフレドニアの警察

secretaries in the U.S. could write English as well as you do, they will spearhead the rise and success of U.S. businesses as a whole. Would you care to work in the U.S.?" His exaggerated zeal and my somewhat nonchalant but adventurous spirit led to his applying for the U.S. permanent residency visa on my behalf. The visa was issued within a few months.

That visa is known as the "Green Card," or the "Permanent Residency Registration Card."

Now, on my second trip to the U.S. with this visa, my first job was with a Japanese-American law firm in Chicago. I worked on the law firm's Japanese clients' Green Card applications. I discovered that all Green Card applicants were already living in the U.S. No one applied for it, let alone received approval, while still living in Japan. How on earth did that "playboy-but-somewhat-serious" Alan process my Green Card application? (It was my mother who described him as a playboy, but somewhat serious in character.) I am intrigued to this day.

In any event, while I was super busy working for various businesses in Tokyo, as one of Manpower Japan's top representatives, my Green Card application took off and moved on steadily.

A few events I recall are:

(1) I went to the U.S. Embassy in Tokyo for an interview; (2) I was instructed to write to the Fredonia College and the Police in Fredonia for information that I

署に手紙を書いて、私が二年前に日本語を教えたこと／フレドニア滞在中なんら犯罪を犯さなかったこと、をそれぞれ証明する手紙を要請した、③大使館指定の病院に行つて、身体検査を受けた、などです。

大使館での面接の折、係官に「現在、日本人の米国永住申請者数が、国務省が決定する定員数から見て遥かに低い。貴女はラッキーである」と言われたことも、今記憶に甦ってきました。

ところで私は、自分の米国永住権申請手続きが、他人の手でどんどん進行してる事実を意識しながら、一方、今回はアメリカに行つてそこに永住するのだ、との意識はまるでなかったのです。アランがなんかゴタゴタやってるようだ、ウンこれが成功したら、もう一度アメリカに行つてみよう。シカゴのシャインフェルド夫妻はじめ、仲良くしたフレドニアのチャップマン夫妻、テッド・トウミー夫人らを訪ねよう。あの素敵な大都市シカゴで、ちよつくら仕事してもいいな、くらいに考えていました。

このため、アランのお蔭で手続きが完了し、パスポートが発給されたとき、その『渡航目的』というページに

“To settle in the U.S. permanently”

とあるのを見て、少なからず不安な思いに駆られたこと、事実です。我が父母もこれを見たときは、「エエーッ！ 亮子、これなーに？」と驚愕。

しかし私は今や乗りかかった舟だった。第一回目の渡米のときより、もっと心配する両親をあとに、二度目のアメリカ冒険旅行に出発してしまいました。

結論としては、その出立の日から、1・2ヶ月もしないうちにシカゴに定住地を求めた私の元に、永住権登録カード(即ちグリーンカードと呼ばれ

taught Japanese for a year, and that I was not involved in any criminal activities while I was there; and (3) I was sent to an American clinic for a physical exam.

I also recall that during the interview at the U.S. Embassy, the personnel told me that I was very lucky because the number of Green Card applicants that year was far below the quota set for Japan by the U.S. Department of State.

Intelligent readers may not believe it, but the thought that I was going to the U.S. this time to live there, as a U.S. resident, never clearly occurred to me. My thoughts ran like this: Well, it looks like Alan is running here and there on my behalf. If he is successful, that's great. I'll go to the U.S. again. I'll see the Scheinfelds in Chicago, visit the Chapmans and Mrs. Ted Toomey in Fredonia. Oh, yes, I might work a little bit in that great city, Chicago.

It was true, then, when my passport was issued, that I was more than a little taken aback to see, on the “Purpose of the Trip” page, the following phrase:

“To settle in the U.S. permanently.”

My poor parents were gravely concerned to see it.

But I couldn't go back now. In for a penny, in for a pound! I departed for America again, on my second adventure trip, leaving my dear father, mother, sister, and brother behind. Within a month or two after my arrival in the U.S.A., I received my Alien

る証明書)がちゃんと送られてきたのです。

さて、昭和44年7月初旬、私は2度目の渡米でサンフランシスコ空港に着き、アランに迎えられ、アランの友人アーサー・K夫妻が所有する、パークレイの洒落たアパート・ビルに案内されました。

K夫妻とアランはその同じビル内に住んでおり、共同で不動産仲介業をやっていたのですが、私は二階の広々とした部屋を見せられ「ここがあなたの部屋ですよ」と言われました。

旅装を解き荷物の整理などやっているのと、トントンとドアにノックがあり、アランがなんだか彼の母親ぐらいに見える女性とそこに立ってる。

「こちらグロリア。僕と同じミルウォーキーの人で、小学校の先生です。いま夏の休暇で、こちらに来てます。」

アランはその時34歳。真面目プレーボーイだけあって独身。みかけは中の上、口数少なく、概して穏やか。しかし精彩に欠け、魅力あふれるという男ではなかった。

私のグリーンカード申請手続きを熱心に進めてくれてる間、もし万一、このアランが、なにかほかに意図するところあって、仕事で数回会っただけの一日本女性を(まあ前述の通り、一緒に東京タワーに上ったり、上野動物園に行ったりはしたんだけど)、アメリカに招聘せんとしてるのだったら困るよ、と考えなかったわけではない。しかし「なに、その時はその時で、アランごとき煙に巻いてくれよう。なんにせよ自力で

Registration Card, known as Green Card, issued from Washington, D.C.

At the beginning of July, 1969, I arrived at San Francisco Airport. Alan met me there. He took me to an apartment building in Berkeley, owned by his friends, Arthur K and his wife. Both Alan and the couple lived in this building. The threesome was engaged in a real estate business, and Arthur's and his wife's apartment was their business headquarters. I was shown a spacious, well-furnished apartment upstairs, and was told that it was my room.

I was quickly unpacking and putting away my clothes when there was a knock on the door.

Alan was standing there with a woman who looked as old as his mother. "This is Gloria," said he. "She is from Milwaukee. She teaches grade school there. She's visiting us during the summer break."

Alan was 34 years old. He was indeed a "playboy-but-somewhat-serious" type guy, and a bachelor. He was above average in appearance, but not a man of great charm. He was rather introverted and quiet in general. While he was earnestly working on getting my U.S. visa, I did have a vague apprehension, in the back of my mind, that he was going out of his way because he had his own reasons. What if he had desires that were offensive to me? I wasn't really worried, though, for I had self-assurance, and a penchant for recklessness. "I know I can choose my own path. I will baffle and confuse Alan, if

道を切り開くほうが面白いんだ！」と深く考えはしなかった、それが私のムテッポウな自信でもあれば、また浮世雲助(コレ我が母のコトバ)たるところでした。

アランとアーサー夫妻は、カリフォルニア、フロリダ、ニュージャージー州で不動産業を営んでおり、グリーンカード手続きの関連書類の中には、彼の身分や事業内容を、取引銀行の頭取が証明してるものなどもあったし、アーサー・K氏とその細君はカリフォルニアの共同経営者、書類上では私は彼らの不動産ビジネスの秘書役で来た、ということになっていました。「来てみて満足しなかったら、あなたは実力があるのだから、他のどんな仕事でも探したらいい」と、これが手紙交換中の約束になってたんだから、まあいい加減なことおびただし。

そのアランの言葉を裏書するごとく、パークレイには事務所一つあるわけではなく、そのK夫妻経営のアパートビルが本拠で、私はそこにいた一週間ほどの間に3・4回リビング・ルームに据え付けてあった電動タイプライターで、家賃督促の手紙を打ったりしたほかは、これという仕事はまったく無かった。

記憶に残っているのは、5人であちこち食事に行ったこと、一度大勢でビーチに行って、ピクニックをしたこと、すぐ近くだった UCLA の大学構内に一人入って、木陰で東京の父母に、長い手紙を書いたこと、くらいです。

アランはその間、こちらが聞きもしないのに、私が来た前日に、グロリアがミルウォーキーから

necessary.”

As I said, Alan and the K's were engaged in a real estate business. One of the documents I saw during my Green Card application showed that they had businesses in California, Florida, and New Jersey. In another document, a president of their bank attested to the scope and the integrity of their business. I was supposed to be traveling to the U.S. to work for them as their secretary.

There was an understanding, so to speak, between Alan and me that if I was not satisfied with working for them, I could find a different job on my own, "for you are capable, and would not have any difficulty in finding any position in the U.S."

It was indeed a loose arrangement, I should say! As if to back up Alan's irresponsible words, there was no office for their real estate business in Berkeley. The apartment building that they managed was their business headquarters. During the week I stayed there, I used the electric typewriter sitting at a desk in their living room a few times. The letters I typed were all addressed to their tenants, pressing for the payment of rent. The five of us went out to eat a lot. We went to a big picnic on the beach one day with many of their friends. I walked onto the campus of UCLA by myself, and in the cool shade of tall trees, wrote a long letter to my parents in Tokyo. That's about all I did there.

In the meantime, Alan would tell me that he was somewhat at a loss because Gloria

押しかけてきて困ったとか、彼女は若くして結婚、今や子供たちは巣立ち、夫とは別れ、初めての自由を享楽せんとカリフォルニアに来たんだ、かわいそうだよ、とかゴテゴテ言っとる。

私はグロリアがアランと夫婦気取りでへろへろしたり、アランの居ない時を見計らって、なんとなく私に探りを入れたりするのがともかく不快で、そうでなくとも仕事らしきものが無いので、結局一週間かそこらして

「手紙で約束してた通り、自分で仕事を見つけない。先ず2年前と一緒に暮らしたフレドニアの友人、チャップマン夫妻を訪問してみるつもり」

と、アランに云うと、

「オー、ノー！それは残念だなあ！グロリアさえ来なかったら、あなたと一緒にカリフォルニアの夏をエンジョイできる筈だったのにー」

などと、ぬけぬけ言う。

私はそのあと実際に、思い出のフレドニアへと飛び去ってしまったので、アラン・Bが、事実どの程度私に対して『意図するところがあったのか』は、分らずじまいとなったのである。

had barged in from Milwaukee, just one day before my arrival from Japan, without telling him that she was coming. He would tell me that Gloria married at a very young age; she was divorced; her children were independent and out of her life. She came to California to enjoy freedom for the first time in her life. "Poor woman," said Alan.

I was rather uncomfortable about Gloria behaving in front of everyone as if she were Alan's wife, and particularly, her feeling me out in many ways when Alan was not around, while I was thinking:

"Don't you know he's nothing to me?"

And, on top of it, there was no job, and no work to be done. I declared after about a week of being there:

"As we promised to each other in our letters, I'd like to find a job myself. I will first go and see Mr. and Mrs. Chapman in Fredonia, N.Y. with whom I lived two years ago."

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Alan. "That's a shame! I thought I could enjoy the summer of California with you. If only Gloria hadn't come...." The nerve!

I flew to Fredonia, located on the Northern end of the State of New York and, thus, never found out what Alan had intended in his effort to get me a U.S. permanent visa, if indeed there was an intention.

< End of Chapter 3 >