



May 26, 1945

Dear Joe,

Thanks a million for the letter — thought you might have come into contact with human measles again. I believe it was a good five weeks since I last heard from you.

Well Joe, I guess our plans are going all to pieces but I'm afraid it'll all be for the good. You see, after looking over the summer and fall schedule, I find it essential to go to summer school or my goose will be cooked. — What I mean to say is that a lot of my courses come in sequences and spread out once a year. If I don't get my prerequisites in before hand, I won't be able to take anything. So I'm going to summer school and I'll lay down to Chicago between the summer and fall quarter which will be about Sept. 1<sup>st</sup>. I'll probably stay until October 1<sup>st</sup>, so I'll meet <sup>you</sup> in Chicago when you get your furlough. Also, I'm afraid we'll have to postpone that get-together for the duration because I'm really in no condition to go back. — In other words, this going to summer school is going to set me back plenty and I'll need



every cent I can scrape up. So I could put the dough to much better use in school. After all, in going back the first few moments would only be the real enjoyment and after consulting the folks, they feel I should stay out for the best. With the European war over, jobs will be getting scarce and wages will diminish so I'd better put my money where it'll really pay dividends. I'm sure you feel the same way and would make the same decision if you were in my shoes. Also, I've dropped the football idea (Thank goodness!) Pretty hard to do it, but finally got it out of my head.

I got one of the biggest surprises of my life when Dave Kitagawa and sister Marie dropped in Sunday. Dave was on his way to Ft. Mead, and certainly looked good. Husky, fieldout like an Atlas or something. We talked over old times and had a swell time. Oh yes, speaking of the Kitagawas, I hear you are having some pretty furious communication with Mike. You must have had quite a time with her on that date. I haven't



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heard from her for quite a while - mainly, because I don't write - or is it because you have a jealousy? - Not that I care anyway. (just fooling, - a way of using up words.) Speaking of girls, I've met a very nice gal up here who lives in the same place. Very handy, anytime I get tired of studying or want a date, the answer is downstairs. Last Saturday we went to the Engineer's bounce and had a swell time. I went for nothing, too. One of the guys I know, Ray Yoshimoto by name, had a bet with me ~~that~~ that I couldn't get a date three hours before the dance, so I took him up on it and succeeded. Sure have swell dance sessions up here - anytime you get tired, you can step out on the terrace and have a swell time - (use imagination.)

Well, I guess I've chewed the fat long enough and with finals just two weeks off, I'd better get back to the books.

So-long

To

P.S. you mind be a good egg and send me George and Tom Schen's address - Tim