



SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY

May 20, 1944.

Dear Kar,

Thank you again for the "treats" during my hurried trip in New York City. It was nice to see you, but I feel guilty as "h. e." that my trip cost you unnecessary expenses.

Yup, we reached Syracuse at 7:45 A.M. rather "loggy" and "woozy" from the ride. Not being hungry, we headed for "home" where I went right to bed. I registered in the afternoon for 18 units of courses, and I am now back in the rut. ~~again~~.

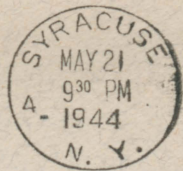
I am sorry to hear that there is a possibility that your present job may not last. It's tough when you have intentions of calling Sally out. However, Kar, I feel that you'll hit something permanent, yet, so don't lose hope. If you wish me to make inquiries here or send you a list of some of the local architects, I'd be glad to do so. In this regard

however, you must realize that with only small jobs on hand, many of these architects do not know when they'll run out of work.

Well, tan, I'll be wishing you the best of luck in your attempt to relocate. Don't overwork yourself & enjoy some of the glamors of the big city.

Sincerely
Eiji

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