

Aug. 20, 1944

DEAR SALLY:

I thought that I would find out about the house by Saturday but when I spoke to the Real Estate man, he said that he wouldn't know until Monday, tomorrow. Get Miki to cross her fingers, both hands, its very important. As it is, we must wait until tomorrow. If it goes through, we can just about move right in. There is no one in it to turn out. When there are tenants, one must wait a month or more to move in.

It has been awfully sultry until yesterday. It turned cool and clear. Fall is in the air. I smell it. Today was very good too. I saw Kay Adachi. He is planning to look for an apartment again. Had lunch with them. Last night I saw Haruo Hamada and his family and had supper with him. He had taken the kids out to the Bronx Park. They are healthy kids. They mind pretty well too. While I was there we got the idea of sending Lindly a letter of thanks, more or less, from former Amachess. I'm writing the words to the epistle. Would you like a little preview on what I have written.

Well it goes something like this:

"Dear Mr. James G. Lindley:

Amache is having its second Anniversary, and we, ~~who are~~ former Amacheans, often meet and do discuss the dream-like life that is Amache. There is one Reality that we agree on. We all know that you are our Friend, and want you to know how deeply we appreciate what you have done for us.

Altho we represent the Amacheans of New York City, we feel certain that Amacheans of Chicago, Denver, Cincinnati, Kansas City, and many other Cities, Towns, and Villages join us in our regards to you.

With the best Wishes for the Future,  
We are: — — — — —

Don't go saying that I started the thing because there might be people who would criticize it because of me. The idea is good and it doesn't need an author. It would go over best that way. What do you think of it? I really think we ought to take a collection and present him with something but it would take too long.

2. How do you like the color of these stationery. I thought they were all right when I bought them but I'm sickening of them now. Dear! Dear!

Its so cool now that I must put a blanket on my bed whereas before it was just a sheet. I got some back numbers of the Pioneer from Tai Tanji. It sure brings the War right into our laps to see the names of the boys on the casualty list. It isn't right. Its too bad.

I saw Yuki today. She and Kay were going out looking for apartment house in Queens. I went to N. J. to the place where there was a furnished apartment in a very convenient residential section. There isn't any more rooms now, even the house across the street that was for sale has been sold. The rooms, apartments, etc. go pretty fast. About your coming out, if I do get the house, don't you think it would be better if you got some one to help you from there. I will be a stranger to the kids now. This other party that you could advertise for could come over for a week ahead to get used to the kids and then help you with them all the way. We could pay the party something extra besides expense of trip. If the party is coming out on Government expense, we could pay

the equal amount besides, plus Hotel or any other bill that might be occurred in Chicago. You see, if I go, I will not be getting paid and also will be spending double the money - one way being useless. If we pay the party and I stay here working, the expense would just about balance up. That is if you don't need me to do more packing. Please tell me what to get the Heronakes for helping you! As long as the weaving thing is not Government, do you think it can be shipped with our stuff. Mr. ~~Tsuwamoto~~ knows that it come from our apartment.

I had a letter from Hiroshi Tazuta from Lake Lake. He doesn't care for most of the people there. His letters are a little more interesting than the ones he wrote before. Can you imagine him apologizing for the first time for writing a boring letter when actually this letter is the first really interesting letter that I have received from him.

And that reminds me I was going to do a lot of stocking darning and washing yesterday.

or today but the day was too swell to stay inside for once. I spent it outside. Well, I do get around to it because I must. Soon though, I will buy more stockings, and perhaps a shirt or two. My trousers are slowly wearing out. Sitting down too much.

I did tell you about the new man we had in the office didn't I. He is around 45 years old, short, paunchy, and slightly hard of hearing. He knows a bit of Japanese draftsmanship and architect. He has been in this business for quite some time. He has a watch but after looking at it he always asks me what time it is. It is getting a trifle trying. Well, Keating will be back next week so we will have some more good times. Altho the chief draftsman, Melbon & I get along pretty well now. He even gave me a lot of mathematical riddles & others I did. to work on when the boss left the office. It was fun. I told him about the riddle of the wooden man on top of a clock. I told him it was a catch question with a scientific solution which they love. Well, when I told him the answer, he said, "That is not nice", just like I had played a dirty

trick on him.

He is a good renderer in his own style and a neat designer. Very good at perspective studies done in sketch form. I'm practicing on the side too, still crude.

I've been reading one of Misumis book called "From the Land of Silent People" by Robert St. John. It is a very fast moving story of Yugoslavia's war with Germany. Very Brutal and very much a war — Horrible stuff.

You know there is a funny thing that almost all girls seem to do here. I guess they hate the sight of another Japanese or maybe its me but I often meet in a course of a day one or two Jap. girls in the street. Invariably they will even cross the street to avoid me. I don't look that much like a Wolf, and as I understand it, they do that to anyone they don't know. Funny to be so small, why they might miss meeting some very nice boys. They all seem to be of a pretty nice sort here.

Well, until the next time

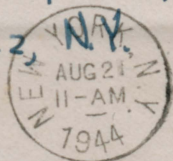
Love,  
Kan

I will send some films next week. Get someone who knows my type of camera — George Fujimoto to take some pictures

K. DOMOTO

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GRAND



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