

Aug. 23, 1944

Dear Sally:

I phoned tonight to the real estate agent. Darn! it! He told me they refused me the house. I'm going to find out why. It's going to be easier perhaps to fight it out that way than to look for another suitable house. It was a awfull disappointment to me because I counted on it quite a bit. In fact last Saturday was the first one that I didn't look for something. Honey please bear with me for awhile, I am trying my best but it is a slow process. Gosh! if you can only imagine how much I try. I feel pretty punk about it but what can I do but try again.

I have a long letter from Wak today. She told me that they haven't their freight yet but to thank you for going down to the office to straighten things out. She told me the same thing you wrote about. Son is going to New Jersey. - Seabrook Farms. George should have gone out long ago. I still think the deep south at the Nurseryman's place would have been just right but I guess farming is what he likes most. More Jessi should look around too. It's no sense in

being die-hards.

I had a long talk over the phone with this Ed Keating. We talked quite a bit and the conversation drifted to wages. He was getting only \$5⁰⁰ more than I a week. He has a lot of experience too altho not so much on design. Gosh! I was surprised. The Chief Designer is only getting \$75⁰⁰ a week. Gosh! is he getting underpaid. Well, I'm very tempted to go look for a job in another Co. with building or designing technique more like Owens, Skidmore, & Merrill; but I've been working here only a little over two months. Maybe I will have a chance yet but I better stick it out at least 6 months so that I can have it as experience. I don't particularly like the way of design here so much but sometimes the plan is very interesting.

This new draftsman is hard of hearing but that isn't all. He reacts slow and at the same time thinks slowly. He has to Huh! and stall for time to give himself a little time to think. He isn't much of a designer. But I guess he is alright. Gosh! honey wait till we are together again. I'm just going to show you a lot of things and we will have some very good talks together. Even designing things.

2. The kids must be some work but, honey, do the best you can - I know you are working hard. Yuki said you looked thin. I know how it is honey and it isn't making me happy but I'm trying my best and things just doesn't break right like looking for a job in Baltimore. I know its hard on you. God! if you could just send me one of the kids. It wouldn't be so hard on both of us then.

God! I felt bad about the house but I guess I will find something better yet. Tomorrow I'm eating at Pirdy's again. I haven't seen him for some time. I miss going over there sometimes. I enjoy going to visit Horace's because the kids are swell.

I got ~~see~~ roll of films and also some of the pictures printed. If you need any more picture printed send them to me because I will be able to get films with printing them. This Company saves films for customers. I guess I am one of them now. I'm sending you a set of these too. I had three of each printed. I showed Mikis pictures to the office. They all thought that she is cute. Boy! I am a proud father.

Last night I left my raincoat and hat at the Church on 143rd St. when we had a meeting I phoned tonight and tried to get the idea across

but the Japanese on the other end just came in from the camp I guess. I couldn't quite make him understand.

There are many more Jap. people in town. I see at least couples every day. The girls are funny. They will cross the street to avoid meeting me. Hey! Do I look like a Wolf that much. Well! I look at all the Jap. carefully because I want to know if I'm seeing a friend. I guess the Girls' think that it's another fellow giving them the eye. Julie Andow said one time that she goes swimming in one of the "Y" pools and finds that Wolves can swim too. I wonder if she found a job. She quit one, you know.

I'm practicing writing differently, - using my fingers more with fingers not all curled under. It's the new way I'm holding a pencil for printing. It will take a little while to improve but it's coming along better already. Honey, if you feel like just a wee bit of prayer for a house, go ahead it's alright by me,

Love

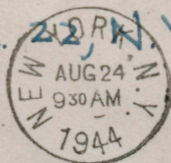
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P.S. Yep! Still go to bed in the nude.

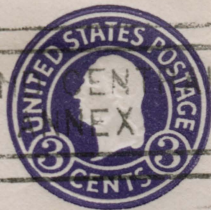
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