

August 15, 1944
Baltimore

Dear Kan,

Many thanks for your letter. It was good to hear from you, Kan. And I believe we owe you one letter from the last time too.

Certainly, we'll be glad to meet Mrs. Ito Umezawa and attempt to make her at home. I fully realize what it means to be stuck way out in the strange piece of country, because when Sayuri came here for the first time nearly a year ago, she was feeling the pangs of homesickness that accompany a girl who has left home for life. She has gotten used to living in Baltimore now. We would be very happy to meet and talk with another nice. Nice people are extremely scarce here even now. Until the job question is adequately settled, that condition will probably remain so.

About three or perhaps two months ago, Sayuri was looking

for a suitable place to work since the place where she was, transferred her to the factory and gave her a job lifting weights, packing boxes and things like that. We decided that we could do better, especially in view of the fact that her fellow workers knew the ropes and hence were able to migrate around and do the easier jobs. Such procedure always seems to be characteristic to a newcomer. At the time, I was struggling along with the laborious task of trying to type out what I was afraid to call, a thesis. She spent a full month at home and did it for me.

Sayuri is now back in school and hoping to finish up what she had started several years ago. I hope that this time things would turn out more favorably. While I was stuck with "book larinia", she wrote for me, and in a humorous way, it is the reverse now. I am attempting to

write this for the both of us, Kaw!

Many thanks for your best wishes and kindest regards on my behalf. The University granted me the degree last June 28th. There is a possibility that we shall be staying here for another year or two. The Medical School's department of Pharmacology had need of research chemist to carry on a program in which they were interested. Through the influence of my kind associates, they have given me the appointment. It is to start from first of October, if the couple of Intelligence Officers favors me. Speaking of these officers, they came around at our apartment for additional information than called for on the Personal Security Questionnaire. They became somewhat not un^{-sarcastic} ~~surprised~~ in their method of probe that I'm certain I stepped on their toes figuratively speaking. At any rate, I would not be surprised at anything that may come up.

Kaw, there is a possibility that we might be up in New York. It is the week that Amer. Chemical Society

is having its meeting. If we do, we may like to call ^{you} up and say hello to you and ask you how you are getting along. The week is Sept. 11 to the 15th.

Baltimore is still the same old place. It is hot and sultry at the present and little unbearable. To be sure, I am in my shorts and uppers, as I scribble this epistle to you right now. I have not, we have not attended the Friends Meeting House for so long that we are shamefully unaware of what has happened. We really should go, ~~to~~ just to greet Mr. & Mrs. Simon and the two boys. They are really wonderful people.

I hope that very shortly, you'll be able to have your family with you. In my one year of marital fellowship, I've come to appreciate it dearly. I imagine and know that it must be the same with you.

I have a sister and brother-in-law there in N.Y. He is a commercial artist with Dell Publishing House ("Screen Romances," "Free Stay," etc.) They have a baby girl almost a year old. You undoubtedly must, and vice versa, have something in common. Dell Publishing is on Madison Avenue, around 32d or 30th or thereabouts.

Sincerely, Harry

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