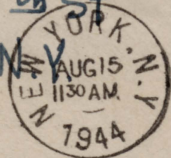


K. DOMOTO

330 E 57<sup>th</sup> ST  
N.Y.C. 22, N.Y.



GRAND CENTRAL



YURI DOMOTO  
13 PARKMAN ST.  
BOSTON, MASS

MON. APRIL 24, 1944

330 E. 57 ST.

N.Y.C., N.Y.

DEAR WAK & YURI:

This letter is written just to inquire if you have arrived in Boston, Mass. all right. If you got on the train with the rest of the crowd, there is no doubt that you are there now. But, if you got smart and didn't want to be one of the crowd, well, its a good thing Dick is on the other end waiting for you and not me.

What I want to tell you in this short note is that I have heard that the N.Y. office has opened a hostel in Brooklyn. Let me know, or the W.P.A. know, when ~~or~~ if you are coming back so that a reservation can be made.

I was just wondering if I should address this letter to Dick so that he could read it in case you people had not arrived. Maybe we could trace you down by next week end. Well, Boston is a stuffy place or did you find it lovely and picturesque. N.Y. is O.K. too

Until the next time

Kan -

JUNE 22, 1944

DEAR YURI:

This letter came today. It was delayed because the letter had West side instead of East. When you write to her, tell her that Mr. Richard Mitchell came thru N.Y. about a month ago. Jimmy + I, (Jimmy Tanji) saw him and went around quite a bit with him. He sure wanted to see you and the rest of the old crew. He is living at 2527 Hearst Ave. Berkeley, Calif. He is in charge of the Federal Something or Other Housing Project of Recreational Director for the West Coast. He had just gone to Washington D.C. on business and was on his way home. Same old fellow. Had a swell time.

Say how is your house or apartment looking. I hope you have better luck than I have. How do you like Boston. Dr. G. Togasaki said that it is easier to get a job here in N.Y.C. as some kind of a Social Worker. She mentioned one position connected with the Hospital she is attached to, Bellevue Hospital. We had supper together and later went to Harlem to hear a colored orchestra. We had to stand up but it was swell. It was a good thing it was her that I had with me.

Say Hello! to Dick + Mok for me.  
Sincerely,  
Kan

Aug. 7, 1944  
330 -E 57<sup>th</sup> St.  
N.Y.C., N.Y.

Dear Guri:

I meant to write this last week but there was so much to do besides being very uncomfortable because of the high humidity. I had something to say to what you had written; but it more or less just reflects from my experience and so take it as such. In other words what I say is what I think not generality of what other people may think.

For one thing congratulations on finding an apartment fairly suitable. Even though they are easier to find than houses, you two did yourself well by finding it before I found a house. Happy landings! Oh! I better send you some stationery for Xmas present. I'll send you more for your birthday if you promise to write larger. I should kick with my writing which is just as bad. I just compared them.

Gosh! you know, I'd do most anything for a home cook meal and I do. I eat at Pindys, I eat at Horace Hamadi's too. They are all out now. He has two swell little kids, boys. Any other people who has a kitchen, well sooner or later, I'll invite myself over. It certainly tastes good. Well, I hope it won't be long before I eat at home.

Well before I go too far and forget what I wrote this letter for. From what you have told me about Social Workers standard here in the East, a M.A. seem quite essential, altho Mas Hoshino's sister has or had a job in Chicago. She is now visiting him. From what I can gather, no jobs seem available unless one has a M.A. Personally I think you should get a degree. I guess it will take a year, but even then it will be worth it. I say this because altho you may not use it at all and not have to work, if you do, a job will be much easier to get. And if you do have to work, you must need the job pretty bad or else you wouldn't look for work, because raising a family is quite a career in itself. Its just an insurance. One year is still not too much in your stage of the game even if married. You see, when I was looking for work they asked me if I am a college Graduate. It doesn't make a darn bit of difference but they ask you. In fact its part of getting an architect's license. I would, myself, even with the family, borrow money, to finish my arch. course if it could be done in one year — but it must be in a recognized institute or else it doesn't mean much. Altho you won't be interested in a M.A. for a license or a career, it is something in preparation for an emergency.

2. One year goes by very rapidly and a school year more so. The regrets of not taking up the course will be tough compared to the time out for the course. I'm lucky because my boss still thinks I'm a Cal Grad. altho I did not say so. He is ~~still~~ satisfied with my work and that is what counts. Other architects put more weight on it. Well maybe it was just an excuse but it seemed to make a difference then altho now that I have a job, it doesn't, but it sure was hard to take.

How is Wak getting along? I haven't heard from her for a long time. Do I owe her a letter? Maybe I gave her a bad steer or something, but gosh if a job is too unpleasant, don't stick it out. There are other work which can be pleasant.

Say! That Chinese place in Boston is alright. It still is the best I have tasted in the East Coast. None of them can compare with Hayward's as Tak says. Say what do you mean when you wrote about Tak as, "She was certainly glad that she saw you - Guess it's all OK. with her now." Am I being a stupid man? Explain please? We go out eating at diff. places once a week. I'm getting in a awfull rut and I figure as long as I don't take the best evenings of the week of a single girl, a married man is doing no

harm eating out with a single girl altho she is wasting her time. Gosh! when I feel like seeing some gals on the best evenings I think of Gei Yshioka. Some one told me that he was having a good time in the army in Minn. going to all the socials etc. Well, he won't get shot. Sally wrote that Leo Kikuchi, you remember him don't you, was killed in action in Italy. Too bad. I didn't know him too well, but yet somehow — !!

You know what — if you should happen across an August issue of the Coronet, read the article, "Too much Mother". Then think of my thinking of Wak. Do you understand me. Well be discreet about such writings of mine on her but gosh! I do think sometimes — she thinks all the time — its too much.

Say where are you working at and what do you do. Don't worry if anyone just asks for curiosity sake, I just say I don't know. Well any ways I reread your letter and it did say that you were working for a Boston Dispensary. Funny thing, Sally accuses me of not reading her letters. I get so happy when letters come, I can't see straight.

Yuki Matsu is in town. I met her on the street tonight by chance.

Sincerely,  
Kan

Aug. 14, 1944

Dear Njuri:

I don't work on Saturday or Sundays. Didn't I tell you what a spoiled white-collar worker I am. 7½ hours a day, 5 days a week. My goodness! I never dreamed such thing was possible let alone wanted that way. I could start on a Friday night if necessary. Say, I haven't said anything to anyone - not even Tak - I can keep something if anyone said so. - When the date is all set etc. isn't it O.K. to ask her up there too. You see maybe she may have to make some plans to go up and she would really like to be there. (Amy) She told me about Amy Hinoki. She had to have a rather serious operation at Rochester. It would be swell if you wrote her a few lines.

I'm closing in on a house. I hope it works out well. It's in the suburbs and I guess it will do for several years. When I have everything completed I will write to either you or Wak.

I shall write Dick about things too maybe. What I wrote you and why. I think



he would understand.

Say, Gperi, don't worry so much about school. It will be hard, you know it - alright so - you aren't going to get the shock of your life when the course becomes a little difficult. Well since you got into a vein like this well I do it too! If you love a man don't feel too selfish about it. It's a helluva weight on the man. Most man I think wants to feel free <sup>even</sup> though <sup>married</sup> a selfish love is a dead weight. It's so hard on the women. I'm not saying this is what you feel because I'm sure what you talked about is different from what I've just written. But did you know a man tells his most secret desires and hopes to a woman who encourages him altho he may not quite achieve it, he will perform much above his usual self. When a woman becomes so argumentative a cock sure that He can't do it. well! it's a remarkable man who will continually be confidante with her.

I guess I better quit now. One trouble isn't so large as the others unless one keeps looking at ones own to nature the growth out of all proportion to the balance when one

tries to look at the whole.

Gosh! what made me start this page. In such a k + - that I'm going to fill this page up anyhow.

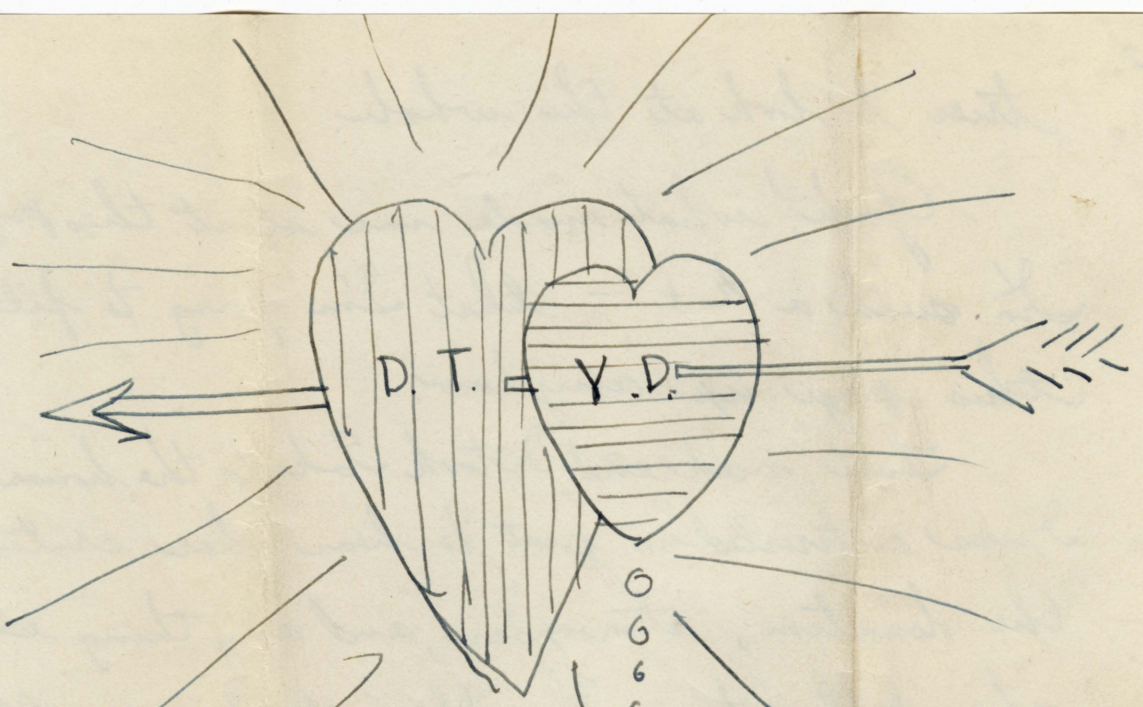
Last weekend I took Tak to the house that I was interested in just to hear her criticize the location, atmosphere, and any thing else she felt like. The flies out there really bites. No mosquitoes though.

I had a letter from Eiji. He is pretty busy but not only from the last minute rush. Blonde trouble - not trouble just fun. Not too much of that. He was just kidding.

Yuki will find an apartment pretty darn soon. She is capable of it. I know. Kay and Johnny aren't as capable in that respect as she. Well my hat is off to her. Gosh! but its bad on the fellows when they just let her do it.

Well dont wear the pants!

Sincerely,  
Kan.



D.T. = <sup>9</sup>DER<sub>6</sub>LLIUM TREMUNS

Y.D. = <sup>6</sup>YARD<sub>6</sub>BIRD DOMOTO

(How do you like that  
just couldn't resist the  
empty white spaces)