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GRAN



MISS YURIKO DOMOTO

13 PARKMAN ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

AUG. 30, 1944

DEAR YURI:

When I wrote you the last time, I was considering from the point of a worker or a job hunter. In this particular case, myself. Its what I needed to, perhaps, get a job. When I think from another angle, it is quite different. You see Sally wanted to finish school to get her M.A. awfully bad. She had a job after we were married and had the baby. I don't know if you know how I felt about it, but here it is. I felt that she didn't have much faith in me as a provider. You see if we didn't have the baby, it probably would have been all right, but the baby was here and I had to work my time in to suit her. If she was going to be the provider, it would have been allright but I was to be the provider. Just getting a start at that time too and I needed help from her and encouragement in having her sacrifice a little to have me get a start. You probably can imagine how thankful I would have been if she had done something like that. It would

have been some of the most happiest moments of my life to have her help me when I knew she wanted to finish school. One thing in you is that if you decide not to go back, you would be cheerful under the circumstance. Something that most of us can't put on so easy. It comes out in our conversation.

I think it is pretty wise to even work in some other line even so that when Dick finishes work, he would find you home. You can't imagine the first year or so of married life not to have the custom of the husband come home from work to find his wife. I stay out and see friends here because I don't have much to come back to this Institute for unless I feel that I may have a letter waiting for me. Sure miss the kids, Sally sent me a recent picture and are they getting big. Don't say a word to anyone about this part because I wouldn't want anyone to know and maybe you would be able to help Dick out later. — There has been very, very, few letters from Sally of encouragement and good cheer & humour. I have felt

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quite a bit of pressure from her of getting out. What people are saying — also messages from friends from the center with more pressure. She is looking at it so much from her point of view that she can't understand that I miss them as much as she misses having me help take care of the kids. I've blown up a couple of times to her in my letters but she just got mad back at me without getting the point that I wanted her to understand.

What disgusts me so is that when I'm either looking for a job or a house — I make it my business to spend a lot of time on it and work hard on it, — and some of these fellows make cracks at my not being home evenings etc. Well! they haven't even looked so hard for their work and found something not quite to their liking because they really didn't try hard enough.

Please think of the last part a little — What a husband thinks of his wife because of the way she thinks and is.

With me, I sure hate like the devil to argue with someone in the family

about a task difficult to do or impossible
from that party's standpoint. Trying to
convince me I can't do it. You'd be surprised
what a little encouragement can do. It
would make a difference probably of success
and failure. Even at failure both parties
will know that each of them tried their
his best.

Sincerely,

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