

4200 East 9th
Denver (7), Colo.



BONDS AND STAMPS

Miss Waka Domoto
675c
Amache, Colo

November 18, 1943

Dear Waka:

This will be one of my most difficult letters to write. I really do not know exactly what to write. I have lost command of words. But, simply, please accept my deepest sympathy.

I know how close you were to your father and, indeed, he must have appreciated deeply all that you did for him. It was sweet of you, Waka. Now, that he is no longer with us here, I know how you feel — as if the props of life were suddenly withdrawn from under one. I know, as I experienced that not so very long ago.

We all owe some contributions to society. And we can not do so by brooding over something that has happened. Thus, we should pick up all the loose ends, and try to make some progress for one self and and for society. I hope that you will do that. That is what I am trying to do.

I wish that I could do something to help you. If I can, do write me. Just write me, please.

Madeline Shibeuya