

T. Negi
207-14th Ave S.W.
Rochester, Minn.



Miss Yuri Domoto
6 F. 5 C
Animache, Colorado

Nov. 1, 1943
8:15 P.M.

Dear Yuri,

Just received the shocking news about your Dad tonight. I usually come home for mail in the afternoon, but today I didn't & luckily I didn't, 'cause I know I could not have worked after reading your note.

I didn't realize your Dad was so ill. In your last letter you said he was getting along so well that I thought he was well on the road to recovery. Just can't believe that I will never see him again. Was looking forward to visiting him when I went home on vacation next spring. I remember well how much I enjoyed talking to him every time I visited you in Hayward. And it was such a joy to see him again in Colorado last year.

Honestly, Yuri, I feel like one of my own family was taken. He was so much like a father to me, too. It bothered me so to think he had to stay in camp like that. I had hoped that soon as he was well enough, all of you would be coming

out together. And when Kan called me from Minneapolis I was so thrilled to know that he was trying to find a place for all of you somewhere outside.

I know just how you and Wak must feel. You two were so especially attached to him. But, Yuri, if it's any comfort to you, just think how happy he must be now to have joined your mother again after all these years.

All of you are now well able to care for ~~for~~ yourselves and he has done his job well on this Earth. I'm sure he must have gone satisfied for having accomplished all that he did. My deepest regret is that he couldn't be in California near his beloved flowers and trees when he had to go.

Dear Yuri, please keep your chin up and give my deepest sympathy to Wak, Kan, and Tok. Did your older brother get back in time to say goodbye?

I shall be thinking of you constantly. That is all I can do, being so far away. I wired my folks tonight and told them. Please don't hesitate to call upon them for anything they can do to help. With all my love, Tak