

St Joseph
July 6, '55.

Dear Rei,

I was travelling, sleeping and what not. Took a number of photos; but I am afraid they may not be good. To day I am going to an expert and ask you more questions.

I am now in St Joseph about 30 miles away from Notre Dame University. The pastor has given me his old automobile to go to the university as often

as I want to refer to research materials.

From the University of Calif. I got word that I passed my French. Oh boy! what a relief. So now most of the things are behind me except the Thesis and two semesters of classes.

How is Helen and family and your aunts whom we visited?

How is the big boss Harris; and Tom and Philip? Are they still breaking their little necks. How I sleep, get up late for Mass and on certain days go to Notre Dame. Besides, I have taken the necessary books to read whenever I feel relaxed.

I saw Fr. Paul 3 times. He will be coming to San Francisco on his way to India. Now keep smiling. I think I told you I am transferred to Oakland. I think it is a greater blessing, though

I miss the big boss & company. He was
most wonderful to me. I enjoyed every
moment of my play at St. Cecilia and it
was all due to him.

With love

Dr. Dugoff.