

Received July 21. 28

July 8, 1942

Dear Oji-san,

Just received your letter and was glad to know that you're not melting away. "Really, Oji-san, your English has certainly improved! Papa-san is sitting beside me now, trying to translate your letter. He seems to find a little difficult in catching that "grain of salt" sentence.

We, Michiko and I, were just talking about her dad this morning at breakfast so I'm sure she'll be glad to hear about him. As yet, there's been no news as to his release.

Mr. Chikamura, our neighbor, returned last week and several more will be coming back in a day or two. I suppose we'll just have to resign our-  
39 ~~selvations~~ <sup>ves</sup> to the <sup>fact</sup> that will not be seeing you for the duration. Father was very, very disappointed as we all were, when<sup>n</sup> you wrote us.

Perhaps, you wouldn't recognize us, now anyway. We're so dark! The hot spell has finally broken and we're "living" again. I think the highest was 105° in the shade. How was your Fourth of July celebration? Here in camp, we had a grand celebration



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Jimmy Sakamoto gave a fine speech of the difficulties we as Nisei face, but that these trials were to test this generation of ours - our faith, our duty, and loyalty to the U.S. It's a mighty bitter test, I must say, but if, by evacuating us, we're contributing to the national unity, then, I am satisfied. In the evening, Area A had a huge "Bon Odori". The boys from D dressed in grass skirts and came, all made up in a grotesque manner.

~~On~~ On their backs they had written such phrases as, "Kiss me", "How dare you" and "Hazukashii-wa".

The crowd roared! It was so funny.

Nii-san, Neesan, & Mother helped as volunteers in the mess hall, relieving the waitresses and dishwashers for a day. Our first and last. "Fourth" celebration should certainly remain an historical event.

Well, time's up, and I'll have to go back to the office. Be good, Oji-san, and pray for an end to all this mad fighting.

Lovingly,

FUMIKO

Love from all

Bye