

Rec. 8/11/42

Dear Oji-San,

28

Aug. 4. 1942

Just a note before I dash off to breakfast. After your letter of July 25, we feel much relieved over your condition. The letter that one was so censored that I could only catch snatches of what you had written. Of the 24 lines, 12 or more were cut out. We couldn't even imagine what you might have said! Oji-San, we think of you all the time and hope that you're making the best of things - just as we all are in this miserable war time. Working at the office last week was a matter of filling out repatriation forms for those wishing to return to Japan. Counting only above 18, there were about 200, a number of the internees and their families are also planning to return. I wonder, Oji-San, what you are going to do. There are so many angles to consider before one "makes the jump" in so important a question as this. Either way you may decide, I hope it will be for the best. As you requested, too, I'm mailing your bank statement with this letter. These were sent to us by mistake, when I asked for some statements for the partnership account. Although it doesn't include the recent months, I am sure you can get an idea of your account. Nothing has been touched since I deposited the ¥28000 in April. The bank takes ¥100 each month as service charge for handling blocked accounts.

If I can help you along this line, getting information, etc., please don't hesitate to ask, neh, for I'll

only ~~be~~ be too glad to do it.

'Way down in New Mexico, do you "boys" have any sumo or judo tournaments? Last Sunday Camp Harmony had a huge one, lasting from 1:00 in the afternoon to 9:00 at night. All the superstition and all the colorful "trimmings" that go with Sumo tournaments was present. It was interesting to

see salt being thrown around on the mound and the ~~referee~~ ^{referee} ~~sing~~ singing out the competitors' names.

Miyoko & I, not knowing that wearing something on our heads was forbidden, went there with our kerchiefs ^{on} our heads. Front, some people started pointing to Miyo, saying that it's bad luck to wear anything. Of course, we ran home and took our kerchiefs off. Harry Yagazimachi finally proved to be the champion.

Won't you tell us what you are doing to while your hours away? We'd like to hear from you.

By the way, Michiko received a beautiful heart-shaped rock which her father had made into a chain.

Her name was carved in Japanese characters into the green jade-like piece. It was awfully pretty. Oh yes, thank you for the pressed flower. What is its name? Yoshiko is saving some ^{pansy} ~~pressed~~ for you, too. So till next time - Lovingly

FUMIKO