

Rec. 9/22

36-10-C

Mont Branch

Twinsdale, Idaho

Sept. 17, 1942

Yoshiko S. Williams

R B

Dear Uncle,

Thank you for your postcard dated Sept. 1, which I received on the day ^{we} reached here. By reading your card, it seems as though it is still quite hot down there, but are you still in good health?

Here, it is terribly cold in the morning, but gradually the weather gets warmer, during the day. We have stoves in our room now, but the pipes are not yet installed, so in the meantime we freeze away. Our fingers get so blue and numb that we almost have to put on gloves when we work. Hardly anyone goes outdoors to play or visit since the cold and dust as well as the wind is bad enough to blind us.

Even barracks a few hundred feet away cannot be seen during our daily sandstorms. A few days after we came here, some people found a zig-zag track in the sand under our ~~barrack~~ barrack. Since there were many rumors about snakes, people said it was a snake track. After some time it turned out to be that some naughty boys made the trail Ha, ha!

Oji-San, how did you enjoy the entertainment you had recently? Was it a big success?

I believe I'll tell you about the trip we made to this place. Perhaps Miso-Chan may have

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written quite a bit about it. At any rate, on the morning of Sept. 1, we woke up at around 3:15 A.M. (gee, I've never woken up so early in my life before) packed, went to eat when the moon and stars were still in the sky, and visited our neighbors. At 7:50 A.M. we rode on the bus to the station and at 9:20, the train started moving. On the way, we saw some beautiful places and scenery as the Narrows Bridge of Tacoma, the Columbia River, and the Multnomah Falls. At one place along the Columbia, we saw such a beautiful spot. All around was desert except for that one spot, all green with rich green trees and grass. It was something like a boulevard, only far more beautiful than Broadmoor or the Mt. Baker District. A clear stream was running through the place and ended in a little pool.

A driveway ran ^{among} ~~away~~ the trees, and even the houses were painted a grayish-green color to match the trees and grass. Every-thing was so peaceful looking, that I wished I were living there. That night we had an awful time trying to sleep. The position in which we had to sleep was so uncomfortable and the train made so much chugging noises, -that I doubt if anyone ever could have slept. The Fujii's were in a car ahead of us, but we saw much of ea. other, since we were able to move about freely in the cars.

Ka-chan was an amazingly good girl and she hardly

missed seeing a thing during the trip.

Even when she was sleepy, she'd stand at the window still looking out with her eyes shut. Such a cute babe. At about 3 in the noon, Sept. 2, we reached here in the middle of a hot day. Sage brush and dust everywhere. Such a dry land. When we registered, we were lucky enough to get a room next to the Fujii's so we are using the same outdoor entrance. In the evening, ~~was swimming~~ ~~through the place and ended in a little pool~~ we could go back and forth just like two rooms in the same house, while some families of 3 people are living with complete strangers in the same room! Later on, they'll all get separate rooms.

This place is very large and it is going to be the 8th largest city in Idaho. From one end to the other end it's about 2 or 3 miles so it's quite hard to visit some friends. School is going to start on Oct. 1. but I'm not sure about high school. Teachers are both American and Japanese.

Because we miss so much school work, I am teaching Inidori and Ayako, 4th and 5th grade Arithmetic and spelling. Ka-chan always comes and bothers us though. Fumi-chan & Mijo-chan have applied for work, but I am not working, for

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nana wants me to help at home. About my pressed flowers from Puyallup, Oji-san, I won't be able to send to you for quite some time since they are in a crate not yet unpacked. Thank you for yours I'll be waiting for a letter from you. Uchi.

Lovingly

Yoshiko.