

Rec. 13/6

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10/14/42

Dear Aji-San.

Rec 21. Jan. 1943

Dec 7. 1942

How are you getting along? I hope that this finds you well and happy as usual.

Each time your letter comes, my sisters and I, and the whole family just scramble to the doorway and read your letters, so even though I have neglected writing to you for such a long time, I am always assured of your good health, and am happily relieved to learn that you are getting on fine.

Time does fly so quickly, and here it is December already! And to-day is exactly one year since you left us, so, abruptly and without warning, I don't know why you had to go. Since then everything has happened -- it is just like a dream -- a very bad dream. It is our daily prayer, all of us, to have this dream vanish and again have the world unite in peace every day soon.

I hear rumors that the internees may be reunited with their families soon in the future. I do hope that you can come back for sure. We are all waiting for that day, and we can all stay so close together from now on. We all would be so very happy.

It is terribly cold these days here in Idaho. We've had ~~snow~~^{snow} and it has not melted yet, so the scenery is really beautiful with icicles hanging all around the edge of the roofs. Every stove in the barracks is operating full time day and night. How is it in New Mexico?

井手 幸子

Rec. Jan. 21. 1943

Dec 7. 42

Is the weather nice like our autumn, or is it cold like here?

Did you have a nice Thanksgiving Day? I wonder if you recall the lovely dinner we had last year at the Hotel. Father was sick then, but everybody else was there and it made it so nice. This year father and all of us went to the mess hall and enjoyed our dinner.

Mrs Mayeda is in our block so we eat with her all the time. Tom Shibata is our dishwasher, so we see him everyday. Kuni-san is a policeman way down in another block, so he comes over once in a while. We haven't see Hashiguchi-san, but Mr. ¹³¹⁰ came over some times. I don't think we can see everybody very often in this weather for the road is just simply terrible. My husband goes to work every morning at the Housing office. He says many California people who were out of the camp for working in the sugar beets + potatoes + celery fields are all coming in here, so we are getting quite close crowded. He wishes to send his best regards to you. Our mess halls are getting ready for Xmas program. I hope to write you soon again so till then. Good bye

Love,
Yukiko Fujii