

Jan. 26, 1943

F F

Rec. Feb. 15.

Dearest uncle,

For the past week we have been receiving your letters at an average of about 2 a day. I, as well as all the rest of us, felt very much ashamed since you have been writing to us so regularly, and we, so irregularly. Since letters began going to New York for censoring, they take a long time to reach us. One of your letters was dated Nov. 26, & reached us two days ago. Whenever your letters come, one of us always explains it to Mama and she always cries. First of all, I'll try to answer some of your questions. On Thanksgiving, we too had a delicious Turkey dinner served to us. It was just like the kinds we used to have back at home, but the atmosphere and feelings of everyone was completely different from those of the last. It must have been terribly lonesome for you down there, neh, Oji-san? Your letter of Dec 4, stated something about families reuniting. Gee, we're all wishing that you could come and join us for the duration of the war. It would be so fine for you as well as for all of us. I don't see why you couldn't be called as one of us since you're our uncle and brother of papa.

Don't you think so, Oji-san? In my last letter, I wrote about the contest among all the project Dining Halls? Well, as I expected, our Dining Hall got the 1st prize. It was really splendid. I felt so silly that night at the party when we had to go up to Santa Claus and get a present.

All those under 18 years got it, and I felt so old and big suddenly.

Again, on New Year's, we had a party and a program in which Midori and Ayako sang, and Nei-san played the violin.

Unfortunately, Nii-san, who had wanted to hear Nei-san play, got sick a few days before the party, and was not able to go.

It was just a cold, but his fever ran up quite high. Did you do anything on New Year's? Is it still very cold there? A week ago, we had the coldest weather, and it went below zero. It was really terrible. It seems Seattle too, had terrible weather.

How is your blood pressure these days? I just learned in my Biology class to-day that those with high blood pressure should not eat so much meat. Well, we as well as the Fujii's are all quite well and surviving the cold weather.

Nowadays Ka-chan jatters so much. She's always trying to talk in English and half of the time, we can't understand her. When her mama

goes somewhere, she comes into our room and plays and talks with Grandpapa and Grandmama. Just now, she came in and asked Grandmama what she was doing.

Now she's standing by my table and telling me about the picture she drew of you. She says, "Yo-chan, nani shi yoru no? Yo-chan, gyo-gu neh? She's really cute. I'd wish we had a picture of her to send to you. Once when her mama went somewhere, she locked herself into the room. She was so quiet, that Grandmama went to find out what she was doing. She unlocked the door but hid behind the door and covered her face in her hands. Grandmama finally looked at her face, and what do you know? Her face was painted up with red rouge and red, red lipstick! Isn't she mischievous?"

Good Bye, Oji-san
Yoshiko Shitamaru

P.S. I will try to write much more often.
Take care of yourself too.

Y.S.