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Hunt, Idaho

April 9, 1943

Dear Oji-san,

We were indeed very much surprised to learn of your transfer to another camp in New Mexico. You say that those men who have families were transferred to the family camp, but as I understand it that camp is not yet completed for the families here to go to it. It must have been quite sad to part from people who have become attached to you during the long 15 months - it was like a large family, wasn't it?

The camp you are now residing in sounds as good deal better than the previous one and I am very glad for you. It makes me homesick for Seattle when you mention green trees and budding signs of spring.

For here in Minidoka spring does not present itself in all its fine, verdant green as in Seattle. However, here and there green shoots are sprouting up and are breaking the monotony of this flat, uninteresting dry country. Well, even along the main road, trees, yes, actually trees, have been transplanted. Dare though they may be, they spell signs of an approaching season and made things a good deal more livable. Today the bright weather took a turn for the worse & it's cloudy weather with frequent showers that we have been having.

I keep wondering, Oji-san, whether your train ride was like our ride from Puyallup to Idaho. I wonder, too, if your train was a rather -trop choo-choo apata like ours was. In either case I hope you arrived well and safe. We were all much concerned over the fact that Santa Fe is so much higher in altitude. I do hope that the rare air doesn't affect you too badly. By the way, Oji-san, have you used up all that ebery extract? Is it helping you at all? Did the doctor say it was good for your

High blood pressure? We are all fine as ever including mother & father. They often take afternoon naps and that helps a good deal. Whenever Papa thinks his stomach is upset, he immediately lies down and he feels much the better for it. As for Fumi-chan, we all miss her terribly. I received a letter from her the other day and she seems to like Antioch College immensely. Oji-san, I think you remember Nao Okuda (the younger one of the Okuda sisters of Oriental Express formerly) is also there. Fumi-chan said she arrived just recently. The town in which the school is located, Yellow Spring, Ohio is, it seems, a small country town. In fact, Fumi-chan says she may have to have us buy things for her at the canteen here in camp because that town has hardly anything. There are about 5 other Missis besides herself and so I don't think she will be too lonely. The three days she spent in Chicago were wonderful according to her.

She dined with Mr. Nagano and toured his factory. You remember him, don't you? I didn't realize he had such a large factory until she wrote and said so.

About the time that Fumi-chan left, a notice of a job at the very same town she was going to was in the Irrigator, our camp paper. The job was an office job, but offered only \$ 80 a month, so I wasn't very much interested. However, so many of my friends have either left or are leaving that I'm getting quite restless. Kimiko Nagamatsu and Katsuko Fujikado left for Spokane the other week, another friend left for Denver, and, oh, so many others. I'm taking my time and keeping my ears open for a good offer. After all when you think it over, Oji-san, don't you think that we Nisei should go outside? That is what the government is trying to do - relocate us in the Middle West or East. So many of my friends want to go to Chicago, but I think I'd rather go to a

smaller city first. Perhaps, I'll go to business college - everything is so uncertain that I don't know. Anyway, I guess I'll still be here this summer. Oji-san, I'm so regretful of the fact that I couldn't go to see you when the yasutakes went. Oh, I was so disappointed.

You see, I went to the Aret project director and interrupted a meeting to speak to him, but he said that my reason was not good enough. Josh Yasutake is volunteering so that's why he and Mitsuye-san were able to go to see their father. How I wish I could have gone down to see you! and it was such a good chance, too!

Well I will write again,  
Oji-san. Jorema-san and Papa-san  
send their regards.

Lovingly  
Mitsuye.