

Rec 6/28

June 22, 1943

Dear Uncle

Since we hadn't heard from you for such a long time, we were wondering if you were ill. From your last letter, I saw that your health was not up to par, and that your heart is leaking. We are all hoping that your condition is not too serious, but please refrain from doing any hard labor which might overwork your heart unnecessarily.

All last week it was so hot here that we could hardly do anything. Is it very hot down there?

Because of the good care Papa-san and Mama-san give to our small Victory Garden, we were able to eat our radishes and spinach. Now we're waiting for our corn to grow. Last week, we got a 2 month old puppy from one family, but he ran away. However we found him and at the present he eats, and sleeps and wakes us up in the mornings by licking us all over.

He's all white and furry, and dig up so many holes in our garden. We're all fond of the puppy except La-chan who's so scared of it that she's always crying from morning till night. Honestly, she's such a cry baby.

Just yesterday evening, a young boy of 10 or 11 years, slipped and drowned in the canal running through the camp. The current is so swift that he was carried away immediately. It is too sad that such a thing happened, because, now, none of us will be permitted to go down by the canal on hot days.

I'm working now Oji-san, not everyday, but only on weekends.

Some clerks were needed at the local canteen, so I applied and got it. On Saturdays I work from 1:15 - 5:15, while on Sundays, from 1:00 - 3:45 I enjoy working here. Every night, I practice typing at home, because I was not able to take this subject up at school. It is harder than I thought, but I'm

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getting along fairly well, and hope to become quite speedy and accurate.

I just heard from Mother that you were confined in the hospital for 2 weeks.

Please, do take care of yourself, since the high altitude there is really bad for your health.

Nowadays so many men are coming back of N. Mexico and other internment camps, that we always don't see why you can't come back either. It seems to me that down there and up here is the same thing, so why can't we be put together up here?

At any rate, we are all praying that the day will soon come, when we can all be together again.

Tomorrow morning, I must go to the dentist, since my tooth seems to ache, and I'm really scared.

Well good bye, Oji-San
I'll be writing to you again soon.

Lovingly

Y. Shiko.

p.s. Please take good care of yourself.