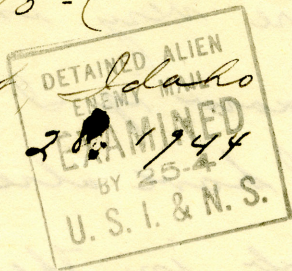


36-10-C

Hunt

May 20, 1944



Dear Uncle,

It's been a long time, since I last wrote to you, but don't worry, because I haven't forgotten you. For the past several weeks I've been so busy with my school work that I couldn't find enough time to write to you. In about two weeks I'll be graduated, with a ^{mixed} feeling of happiness and sadness; happy to be graduating from school after twelve years, and sad that I won't be seeing all those familiar faces again. Now that I'm actually graduating, I wish that school session could be extended for another month or so. My plans

are very indefinite and I don't know if I should attend college. I have already been offered a typist job in the project, but I believe I'll not start working until at least July.

Recently, Fumi-chan wrote, saying that she might come home in June for about a week, so I am anxiously waiting for a definite answer from her. By the way, will your re-hearing be coming up soon? Mother said ^{Tell} you that she met Mr. Izui at the canteen one day, and he told her that you were quite well. At a church celebration last week, "Mr. Kihara told Mother to extend his best regards to you. I do ^{honestly} hope that your re-hearing turns out

satisfactorily and that RETAINED ALIEN
ENEMY MAIL
EXAMINED
BY 25-4
U. S. I. & N. S. seeing you here, very soon.

Often I hear those words spoken,
"So and so came back from Santa
Fe" and I feel happy for that per-
son's family and relative, but I
wonder, when shall I be the truly
happy one. Oh, if only you would
come home, soon.

How was the outdoor show you
had there? You must enjoy those
shows as ^{much as} we do the talent shows
and such, since they do break up
the monotony of camp.

It's a perfect spring Sunday,
so Tui-san is fixing our narrow
wooden path. Snowball was out
there running around, but now she's
under the bed, sleeping away. By the

way in the Minidoka Interlude,
Miyu-chan was standing in the back
row (in the picture of our block) and
she was carrying Snowball. You
can see her quite plainly.

Are there any greens growing there?
It feels so good to see things ac-
tually growing. ^{at} Our irises have
bloomed already and our vegetables
are growing awfully well.

Camp is being depleted of young
boys and men as they are being
drafted very rapidly. Already, several
have gone into active duty, and at
the same time many others
have gone overseas. When it comes
down to your own friends going
over there, you wish this war would
end now.

It's lunch-time now, so I'll be
closing now, but please write soon.
Love, Yoshiko